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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

THINGS IN THE BOTTOM DRAWER.

There are whips and toys and pieces of string;
There are shoes which no little feet wear;
There are bits of ribbon and broken rings,
And tresses of golden hair;
There are little dresses folded away
Out of the light of the sunny day.

There are dainty jackets that never are worn;
There are toys and models of ships;
There are books and pictures, all faded and torn,
And marked by the finger tips
Of dimpled hands that have fallen to dust,
Yet I strive to think that the Lord is just.

But a feeling of bitterness fills my soul
Sometimes when I try to pray,
That the Reaper has spared so many flowers
And taken all mine away;
And I almost doubt that the Lord can know
That a mother's heart can love them so.

They wander far in distant climes,
They perish by water and flood;
And their hands are black with the direst crimes
That kindle the wrath of God.
Yet a mother's song has soothed them to rest,
She has lulled them to slumber upon her breast.

And then I think of my children three,
My babies that never grow old,
And know they are waiting and watching for me
In the city with streets of gold.
Safe, safe from the cares of the weary years,
From sorrow and sin and war,
And I thank my God, with falling tears,
For the things in the bottom drawer.
—[Anonymous.

For The Blade.

BOTH BLUE AND GRAY.

MARY GILMER FOOTE.

Our hearts to-day are far away,
Away where Southern breezes blow,
Where forms who wore of old the gray;
And those who wore the blue lie below,
All buried in one common tomb,
Beneath the sweet magnolias' bloom.

Wild blossoms bloom as bright above
The conscript clad in rebel gray,
As from the dust of those we love,
"Our boys in blue"—this balmy May—
God grant we imitate these flowers,
Observing our memorial hours.

And place a chaplet on each mound—
On blue and gray, on gray and blue—
That links of love be bound around,
And faith's firm fetters forged anew
Between the twain who freely gave
Their all to fill a soldier's grave.

One fought beneath our ensign grand,
Died for the red, the white, the blue,
He sleeps within the stranger's land,
Beneath the Southern sod and dew,
Where battle plain with human gore
Ran crimson in the days of yore.

The other sleeping by his side—
Fell! Well! Ah well! but then this May,
We come to laurel both, nor pride
Ourselves as victors, in the fray—
Besides both blue and gray shall meet
Alike before God's mercy seat.

Our Father knows no blue or gray,
And He who said, "Come unto me,
I am the Life, the Truth and way
Which know, and that shall make you free,"
Taught that, but love, and love alone,
Was reckoned at the heavenly throne.
Denver, Colo.

ANSWER TO "THE BLUE AND THE GRAY."

The Loyal Blue and the Traitor Gray,
Alike in the grave lie sleeping,
Lying side by side in the sunlight ray,
And under the storm clouds weeping,
And it is well to forgive the past.
God give us grace we pray,
But never, "Never, no never," while time shall last,
Can we honor or love the gray.

Our boys in blue were loyal and true
For their flag and their country dying,
With a grateful heart that is ever new
We garland their graves where they're lying;
For they were murdered by rebel band,
They fell in the fearful fray,
Guarding our flag from traitors' hand,
And we can not love the Gray.

But we do not hate them; our hearts would fain
Cast a veil o'er their shameful story;
It will not bring back our loyal slain
To recall their treason gory.
But barriers divide the false from the true—
Do they stand as equals? "Never!"
Is the Gray the peer of the Boys in Blue?
Can we forget their prisons? "Never!"

Answer, each loyal heart, to-day,
Are they pairs, or equal? "Never!"
No wreath on a traitor's grave we lay,
Let shame be his weed forever;
We give our love where love is due,
And we feel, and sincerely can say,
All honor we owe to the boys in blue,
But what do we owe to the gray?

We owe them four hundred thousand graves
Where our loved and lost are lying;
We owe them wherever our banner waves,
Homes filled with tears and sighing;
Do they think we forget our honored dead,
"Our boys" who wore the "blue,"
That because they sleep in the same cold bed
That we know not the good from the true?

Believe it not; where our heroes lie
The very gravel is holy,
His name who dared for the right to die,
Is sacred, however lowly;
And wherever we find a loyal grave
It shall be respected forever,
But the one that holds a "traitor knave,"
Can we respect or love them? "Never!"

Miscellany.

Women and Burglars.

What Would You do if You Met a Housebreaker?—One Opened a Door, One Hid, One Fainted.

They sat up late one night, says the New York *Recorder*, but they had fairly good excuses for prowling about in the dark corridors of the boarding house in the small hours. The red-headed girl, who is a stenographer, had a great many folios to click out on her typewriter, and the colossus of a girl who is studying at Barnard college was unable to go to sleep for the clicking, and the jolly girl who is drawing at Cooper Union sat with her head on one side hour after hour trying to finish a face that gave her no end of trouble. In the end she threw her crayon at its nose and tiptoed across the hall.

As she softly pushed the door open the Barnard girl, who was bending sleepily over something Greek, sprang with a start from her chair. "What would you have done," asked the Cooper Union girl, "if I had really been a burglar?"

The typewriter who roomed with the Barnard girl turned up her machine to make sure of the last letter. "I think," she answered, "that since it is always good policy to be hospitable, I should have said, as I do now, in my politest manner, 'Won't you have a chair?'"

"But really," said the tall Barnard girl, as she bent to pick up her scattered sheets of queer, crabbed characters. "I often think of it when I have to go away downstairs at this hour of night, when they've turned out the gas on every landing, to find a book I've left in the front hall. I start with four or five matches, but there is always a draught that blows them out, or they won't light except on the box, and I forget the box, and I say to myself as I poke around on the cold marble slab of that hatstand, 'what should I do if my fingers touched something?'"

"Feel of it, I suppose," replied the Cooper Union girl, "to see if it weren't the book you were hunting for."

"But in sober earnest," persisted the timid colossus, "what would you do if you were all alone and you met a burglar?"

"I'll tell you," said the typewriter, facing about in her chair, "what I did when I met mine."

"You've really seen one!" The Cooper Union girl and the Barnard girl bent forward. The clock struck 1. It was a delightfully weird hour for story-telling.

"Well, not to say a whole burglar, but I saw his fingers; they were very long and slender and dirty."

"Where was the rest of him?"

"Out on the garden path. You see, it was at home, out on Long Island, two or three summers ago. I wrote verses then. You mightn't believe it, but one set was really copied into a New York newspaper. I did it mostly at night after the folks had gone to bed, and this night there wasn't anybody to go to bed, for mother and I were spending a month alone, and mother had been sent for to watch with a sick neighbor.

"The verses were about a knight and some pond lilies. I forget the exact connection between them, but it was very pathetic, and it made me cry. I usually did cry over my verses, and that was why I stopped writing them—that and the trouble it was to find rhymes.

"I was very much interested in the knight. But of a sudden I stopped crying and writing, for I had the most curious sensation, as if somebody were looking at me."

The Cooper Union girl and the Barnard girl said, "Go on!"

"I looked up at a picture there was on the wall. It had queer eyes and the man it was painted from was dead and I never liked it, especially late in the evening, but it didn't seem to be staring in my direction any harder than usual. Then I noticed that both doors were shut, and then something pulled my head around toward the window."

Again the Cooper Union girl and the Barnard girl said, "Go on!"

"There were outside blinds—green blinds, you know; I had shut them when I lighted the lamp and had left the window open. It seemed to me that one blind moved. I winked the last of the tears away and looked again. One blind was certainly ajar, but if it had moved at all it had stopped moving. I bent my head over my paper, but kept a sidewise lookout through my lashes. In a minute or two the blind moved again; I was sure of it this time. My heart thumped and I forgot all about the knight and the pond lilies. In a minute I saw, as I told you, fingers. A hand had taken a firm grasp of the blind that it might not bang, and the long brownish fingers had slipped around on the inside."

The Barnard girl said breathlessly: "What did you do?"

"I sat a minute in cold perspiration. Then I—got up and walked straight to the door that was beside the window, opened it and stepped out on the piazza."

"And you saw——?"

"Nothing; it was a very dark night, but I heard a jump and a scamper, and then the dogs next door began to bark and the moon came out a bit and three dark figures went tearing up the street with the dogs and two or three men from

THE HAND AT THE WINDOW.

the neighbors' after them. You see, after all, it's a very tame story. The burglars were never caught. Two of them had tried the house next door and one was reconnoitering me. But I've wondered sometimes, if I had stopped to think, should I have gone and opened the door?"

"Now," said the Cooper Union girl, "I'm going to tell you my burglar story."

"You!" said both of the others; "have you seen a burglar?" They drew closer together, and the Barnard girl pulled a shawl about her shoulders.

"An up and down section of one not very wide, though considerably greater in extent than fingers."

The typewriter left her chair and curled up among the pillows of the big old lounge. The clock struck the half hour.

"It was last Decoration Day. I was boarding at my brothers's, and everybody had gone out. Even the kitchen girl had leave to see the parade. I got home, first of the family, at about noon. When I entered the front hall I saw my brother's little detective camera in the middle of the floor. I thought it rather funny, and it gave me a second surprise when I saw great black prints, as of a huge hand on the wall beside the stairs. I sat down on the hall settee and picked up the camera. Somebody had tried to pry it open. The burglar had dropped it in disgust when it failed to yield easily; clearly he was gone. Still I tiptoed about with a certain degree of caution. The parlor and dining room were empty and in good order. I went quietly upstairs to my own room.

"This was empty, but not in good order. Everything in it had been turned upside down. The mattress was stripped off the bed, all the drawers had been pulled out of the bureau, and all my small laces and ribbons lay with the clean linen in a heap, trampled by dirty boot heels. I could have cried at the havoc, but just then I heard a sound."

The Barnard girl shivered. Then she rose and threw herself down on the couch pillows beside the typewriter. The typewriter begged a share of the shawl. They huddled in a bunch under the one wrapping. They said: "Go on!"

"It seemed to come from the next room, which belonged to my sister-in-law. There was a door between and on her side there was a portiere. Was the burglar still in the house? I listened; I dared not take a step in any direction. I heard somebody—whistle. Could my brother have come home? Was he looking over the ruins? The tune was 'Annie Rooney.' I had heard my brother whistle it that morning. Could it be he?

"I crept to the door and opened it softly, peeping around the portiere. I

"WHO CAN IT BE?"

saw an up and down section of a man. He was at the moment half in and half out of my sister's closet; he was a tall man in shabby clothes; he was not my brother."

The clock struck 2. The big Barnard girl moved under her shawl uneasily.

"I crept back to my room and into my closet. I curled up behind the door. It was separated from the other closet only by a thin partition, and I was afraid he would hear my heart beat, and I dare not risk going down stairs. The man kept whistling, and—my story is a tame one, too—by and by he went away. As there was no money in the house and he didn't apparantly seek the dining room for silver, he got little or nothing."

The Barnard girl sat bold upright. Didn't you hear the stairs creak?" she asked. "I suppose I might as well wind up this seance with a burglar of my own."

"You have seen one too!" exclaimed the chorus.

"Yes, a whole one; fingers, feet, up and down and across sections. But didn't the stairs creak?"

"One each is enough for three young women."

"Oh, you're nervous, that's all; there's no one there."

"He got into the house one night and I woke up and he was rummaging my bureau. I was frightened out of my senses, but I shut my eyes and made be-

"I KEPT MY EYES CLOSED."

lieve I was sound asleep. I had read somewhere that was the proper thing to do."

"Why don't you tell the rest?"

"There isn't any rest; he was like the others; he got out of the window and went down by the piazza trellis."

"And you didn't give the alarm?"

"I? Oh, I fainted; but the hall floor creaks, surely."

"Girls——"

All three sprang up with a nervous start and the clock struck the half hour.

"Girls, it is half-past two and you are keeping everybody on this floor awake." It was the woman who does children's stories and who has the small hall bedroom.

The Cooper Union girl rose to return to her chamber. "But, after all," she said, "we've not settled what to do if we *should* see each her second burglar before morning."

THE LITTLE DARLINGS' IDEAS.

A family on Fourteenth avenue is blessed with olive branches—eight—seven girls and one boy. Recently a new little girl arrived, and the eldest daughter exclaimed, in tones of the deepest concern: "Another daughter to marry off! This is awful!" When her father and mother was discussing the all importance question of the name for the midget the eldest of the household was heard from again. "I think," said she, emphatically, "you had better name her 'Amen.'"—[Detroit Tribune.

Little Ollie heard her sister Lulu speaking of a dairy, and having had it explained to her that a personal diary was a brief record of one's life, she exclaimed: "Well, then, I don't see what they want to call it a diary for; seems to me they ought to call it a livery."—[Boston Courier.

"Papa," inquired the editor's only son, "what do you call your office?" "Well," was the reply, "the world calls an editor's office the sanctum sanctorum, but I don't." "Then, I guess," and the boy was thoughtful for a moment, "that mamma's office is a sanctum spanctorum, isn't it?"—[Washington Star.

A Negley avenue small boy of three years is just learning his catechism. "Who made you?" asked his mamma. "God." "What did he make you of?" "He made me of dust, but he put a skin on to keep the dust from falling out."—[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Harry—Bo-hoo! Bo-hoo! Freddy Jones keeps hitting me.

Nurse—An' why don't you hit him back?

Harry—I did hit him first and it didn't do any good.—[Life.

Little Nellie climbed into Uncle Ned's lap and began to search his pocket for a penny. Finding a silver quarter, she called out: "Oh, mamma! Uncle Ned has got a penny with a hen on it!"—[Youth's Companion.

"Mamie," said papa, "won't you have a little piece of this chicken?"

"No, thank you," said Mamie.

"What! no chicken?"

"Oh, yes. I'll have chicken, but I don't want any little piece."—[Harper's Young People.

A little neighbor girl came to us one day, and said: "Where is the 'hang up;' I want it?"

"What do you mean?" we inquired, puzzled to understand her.

"I want the 'hang up' to swing in," said she.

Then we understood that she wanted the hammock.—[Youth's Companion.

QUEER BANKING SCHEME.

But It Kept a Rich Man's Son from Ever Going Broke.

One of the more prominent of the younger men of the Philadelphia bar had been talking to a *Press* reporter about the various methods pursued by young men to save money. "I chanced upon an odd case of saving the other day," he continued, "and the general uniqueness of it warrants my telling it to you.

"I was spending Sunday at the home of a young friend of mine, a law student. I noticed in his room a child's savings bank, and upon picking it up the merry jingle from within told me that the bank had not recently suffered a 'run.'

"Knowing that the father of my friend was a man of means, I could not conceive what the young man wanted to save small coins for, so I asked him. And here is the answer he gave me:

"'Well, you see, father allows me $25 a week pocket money, and gives it to me every Sunday. Frequently, when Tuesday morning came, I was "broke." The rigidity of father's rules kept me in this undone state for the remainder of the week, for not another cent could I get till the following Sunday.

"Three or four Mondays of luxury, with ensuing weeks of penury, caused me to commune with myself, the result of which was that I evolved this scheme—$25 a week amounts to a fraction over $3.57 a day; so when I leave home in the morning I place $3.57 in my pocket, under no circumstances taking any more.

"If I return home at night penniless, all right, for I have enough money for the next day, and the next, and for every day till the following Sunday. But if I don't spend all that $3.57 my iron rule is to place the balance in this bank. Some days that bank gets $3 and some days it doesn't get a cent. Then at the end of the month I open it and have cash galore. Last year that bank averaged $48 per month. I am never "broke" nowadays.'"

SUBDUED BY A BILL.

Two Rich Old Codgers Get the Better of a Hotel Clerk.

"Diamond Jo" Reynolds, who, next to Commodore Davidson, was the most prosperous and famous of the upper Mississippi river boatmen a quarter of a century ago, had an elder brother, Silas, who was as rich and erratic as himself, the difference being that whereas "Diamond Jo" was given to rather flashy apparel, "Uncle Silas" was as seedy as a last year's sunflower. The elder brother lived on a vast farm at Sugar Grove, in Illinois, and his constant companion—crony is just the word—was a man named "Uncle Tom" Judd, who looked and was a good deal like "Uncle Silas." These two men were familiar figures about the old board of trade in Chicago. Both were tall and slim and seedy. Each carried a long hickory pole, with the bark on, as a staff, and "Uncle Tom" almost always had a basket on his arm because he "couldn't bear pockets in his clothes."

One night the two old cronies missed their train and were compelled to remain in Chicago, so they went to the Palmer house, which was then the newest pride of the city by the lake, says the *Analostan Magazine*. The night clerk was a dapper young man, with an air of cologne and importance hovering about him. When he saw the two seedy old codgers reach for the register he accosted them with: "Have you any baggage?"

He was told that they had not—nothing but Uncle Tom's basket.

"You will have to pay in advance, I suppose you know," said the pretty young man.

"Yes," said Uncle Silas, slowly. "I supposed we would," and with graceful but misleading humility he went down into his trouser's pocket and fished up a purse, which he began to unwind.

"What is the cheapest room in the house?" he asked.

The cheapest was none too cheap, but the clerk named the figure.

"All right," said Uncle Silas, "take it out of that," and he laid down a $1,000 bill.

The clerk at once put on his other manners. He was very sorry he had made so grevious a mistake. Of course he could not change the bill; but that made no difference, he said; they could pay at any time, and meanwhile could have anything they wanted.

"Can't change it, eh?" said Uncle Silas.

The clerk repeated that he could not and did not wish to.

"Well Tom," said Uncle Silas, quietly, "come on, let's go to some first-class hotel. I told you we'd have trouble if we came to one of these cheap places," and the two mosied out, plunking their staffs down on the marble tiling as they laughed along down the gorgeous corridor.

"PORTERHOUSE" STEAK.

How the Jucy Tid-Bit Came by Its Peculiar Name.

The word "porterhouse," as applied to a particular cut of beef, is one of the best illustrations ever known of the accidental application of a name to a thing. During the War of 1812-14, there was a famous porter-house near the Battery in New York, kept by a man named Morrison. It was a resort much frequented by pilots and boatmen, who found it a convenient place to secure a hot lunch when they came in, wet and cold, from their duties in the harbor.

One day customers had been humerous, and when finally a couple of pilots arrived in the evening the steaks were all gone. Not willing to send his guests away Morrison took the large sirloin roast he had provided for the next day, and cut off a couple of steaks from the small end. They were eaten with gusto, and the two customers enjoyed them so much that they asked from what part they had been cut. Morrison told them and showed the sirloin from which they had been taken. They left a standing order for similar steaks whenever they should call in; the good qualities of the cuts soon commended them to other patrons, and calls for the steaks became common.

To meet the demand, Morrrson directed his butcher to cut up the sirloins into steaks, and at the market "steaks for the porterhouse" became a familiar expression. Other eating houses soon adopted the new cut, and "steak the same as Morrison's porterhouse steaks" speedily became well known in the city, but the unique designation was never changed, and this peculiar steak was therefore so called because first eaten in a house where porter was a specialty.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A BOY LINGUIST.

He Can Ask for More Pie in Eleven Languages.

One of the finest linguists in the country is the 15-year old son of Max Dieulafait, of Baltimore, Md. The boy is a very intelligent lad, with a mania for acquiring languages, and now speaks eleven, including English. His parents are of French and German birth, so that Henri has spoken the native tongue of both since a child. Latin and Greek he learned at school, while an intimate friend, an Italian, taught him that language.

Visiting the Indian Territory for the restoration of his health after a severe illness, he learned to speak Choctaw and Cherokee. Spanish was taught him by a tutor and Portuguese by a sailor employed as a servant at one time by his father, while, from a Polish music master he acquired Russian.

Young Dieulafait claims that it is no trouble for him to master a tongue and that it has never taken more than three months for him to acquire any of those he speaks so fluently. His parents, who are very proud of his attainments, propose sending him on an extensive tour through the civilized world that he may further gratify his linguistic tastes. The boy is a modest, well-behaved lad, inclined to be studious, but exhibiting fine business talents and devoting only such time to his hobby that he would give to any other recreation.

An Irish Fish Story.

A veteran sportsman, with rod and gun, who resides near Stewartstown, County Tyrone, has had a novel experience while fishing on the Tullywiggan. He had occasion to cross to the opposite bank over a series of stepping-stones laid in the bed of the river. He slipped off a boulder into the stream. The river was low, but he fell flat into the water and was thoroughly drenched. As the day was bitterly cold he had on an overcoat; and when he scrambled out on the bank he found something flapping about in his inner breast pocket. A search revealed a splendid three-pound trout. It was the only fish he caught that day.—[Derry Journal.

A New Chapter of Proverbs.

As a pink pearl in a scullion's ear, so is a fair woman without a good dressmaker.

Whoso telleth the truth concerning his neighbor is not unfrequently liable to heavy damages.

Better is a chop with a peer than a seven-and-sixpenny dinner with a person of no position.

What is sweeter to a soured woman than the failings of her dearest friend?

My son, when thou writest a play, know that thy pathos will be understanded by the pit, thy wisdom by the dress circle, and thy innuendo by them that sit among the stalks.

The Craze of the Hour.

"I wanted to ask you something," he said, with a look of much anxiety on his face.

"Yes," she replied, as a sudden smile illuminated her countenance.

"I know what I am going to say may sound a little silly——"

"I don't think it will, George."

"Well, your father——"

"He likes you very much, George."

"Does he? Well, when he came home to-day did he happen to tell what the score was? I came down in such a hurry that I didn't have time to look at a paper."—[Washington Post.

The Truth About It.

"You have been convicted," said the judge sternly, to the prisoner, who stood meekly facing his accusers, "of wilfully deserting your wife and baby. There is no punishment which the law metes out too severe for such a base and cowardly act. Now, sir, have you anything to say why the utmost sentence of the law should not be passed upon you?"

"Your Honor," replied the prisoner, hastily brushing away a tear, "I ran away in self-defense. My wife wanted me to go and have the baby's picture taken."—[Brooklyn Life.

A Newspaper Article.

Smith—I noticed that Robinson had an article in the paper this morning.

Jones—Indeed! I didn't see it. What was it?

"His summer overcoat. He was taking it to the tailor to be pressed and cleaned."—[Light.

A Far-Sighted Youth.

"Can you afford to marry?"

"I think so. I have a clergyman friend who'll do it cheap."

Our Serial Story.

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A WILL OF HIS OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE LAUNCH OF THE HIGHLANDER.

Knox Barnwood hastened to the boathouse of Dr. Pemberton as soon as the case of Laud Steele was disposed of, for he felt very much like a man of business in his busiest time. He had a great many things to do, and as he sat at the helm of the Marian, he thought them all over. The first thing was to see his father, and do all he could to restore him to a feeling of confidence in himself and the rest of the world.

The next thing was to get the Highlander into the water; but she was all ready to slide into her native element, and he intended to tow her up to the railroad station before he moved a raft of logs. Then he had to procure the loggers from the village; but he could send Rock Lyon on this errand.

The wind continued to be fresh and fair, and in half an hour he was at the wharf. He went first to the shop where Rock was at work, and he found that his assistant had nearly completed the repairs on the Josephine, which appeared to be as good as new. He sent him to the village for the men, and then went to the house.

"How is father?" he asked, as soon as he saw his mother.

"He is about the same. He has hardly spoken a word all day long," replied Mrs. Barnwood.

"Is he out of his head?" inquired Knox, very anxiously.

"Not that I can see; he seems to be as sensible as ever he was. Dr. Paxton drove over here from the village and thinks his complaint is nervous prostration, and something ails his heart. He says if he don't worry he will get over it and be all right again. The fact is, Knox, your father is worrying all the time. If he were able to be out in the air he would do a great deal better; but he is too weak and he don't eat anything. He won't last long if he keeps on worrying."

"We will go in and see him now, mother."

"He has been wanting to see you all day, and has asked for you a dozen times," said Mrs. Barnwood, as she led her son into the chamber. "But where have you been all day, Knox?"

"I have been as busy as I could be all day, mother. Well, father, how do you feel?" asked the skipper, as he took his hand.

"I don't think I am any better; I tried to sit up a while, but I felt too weak," replied the sick man faintly.

"Don't give way to it; we are going to have you up and about in a short time," said Knox cheerfully. "You mustn't worry about anything."

"How can I help it, Knox? My farm is likely to be taken away from me in a week or two, for they say money is so tight that no one can get any. I can't pay for that engine, so that I am unable to market my logs," said the poor captain, and there was a tear in his eyes as he thought of the ruin of all his bright prospects, and of course he imagined the situation was much worse than it really was, as invalids are very apt to do.

"Don't fret a bit more, father. You will not lose the farm, and we shall have the logs at the mill inside of sixty days," said Knox, speaking very gently so as not to excite the sufferer.

"You don't know what you are talking about, Knox," said the captain, rather impatiently.

"I think I do, father; in fact I have sold all the logs."

"Sold them!" repeated the sick man, fixing his gaze upon his son.

"Every one of them, and they are to be delivered in sixty days."

"But you can't get them there in six months without the steamer."

"I shall have the engine in the hull in three or four days."

"But I don't want the engine set up. I can't pay for it; and I mean to die an honest man, as I have lived."

"But I have paid for it; at least I sent the bill with a check for it by mail this forenoon," replied Knox, looking remarkably cheerful.

"Don't perplex your poor father, Knox. Tell him what you have to say at once," interposed his mother.

"I sold the logs to Mr. Longboard, so that they will bring at least three hundred dollars more than I figured it out at the price you gave me. I have an agreement for you to sign to that effect," continued the skipper, as he produced the document. "But I asked Mr. Barholm about it before I closed the trade, and he advised me to do it."

"You have done well," said the invalid, with the first faint smile that had been seen on his lips since he was taken sick. "I am afraid you won't be able to deliver the logs."

"I shall take the hull of the steamer up to the railroad bridge, and Dr. Pemberton's machinists will put the engine in within three days. Then I shall tow up a raft of logs for Mr. Longboard to begin upon. I have paid the freight on the engine, and I have over a hundred and fifty dollars in my pocket."

"Don't lose it, my boy," interposed the prudent mother.

"I will leave nearly the whole of it with you, mother," replied Knox.

"You have done better than I had any idea you could, Knox," added the captain with another smile. "Have you seen anything of that Mr. Leland?"

"I have not seen him, but I have heard him. Colonel Leland is working for Major Steele. They are going to 'pinch' you, as the major called it, when you find you can't pay the mortgage note. But——"

"I was afraid there was some trick under it," added the sick man, his lower jaw dropping down under this news. "He is going to get the Rockwood lands at half their value to pay off the mortgage on the farm."

"Don't distress yourself one bit, father; I have raised the money to pay off the mortgage just as soon as it is due," said Knox, when he saw the relapse of the captain.

"You have raised it!" And the invalid looked incredulously at him. "As a particular favor to Dr. Pemberton, I have agreed to let him have the mortgage on the farm at the same rate of interest as before. If you will let me have the deed, I will have the papers drawn up."

"It seems to me you are getting very thick with Dr. Pemberton," suggested Mrs. Barnwood.

"He is a good man to be thick with, and there is a reason for it. If I am not tiring father too much, I will tell you what happened on my way to Millonia," continued the skipper.

"Rock said he saw you running for Fawn river, and he wondered what you were going out of your course for," said his mother.

"I am not tired; I think I feel better," added the captain.

Knox gave a full account of all that happened during the day, including the outrage and the examination. Laud Steele had been fully committed for trial; but Knox knew nothing of the events which had transpired at the mansion of the magnate. The skipper of the Marian talked very fast, but it required some time for him to give the history of the most active day of his life.

When he had finished the sick man declared again that he felt better, and he surely looked more cheerful. Knox believed that his news would prove the best panacea in the world for his father, for he had now no occasion to worry about anything. The farm was safe, and so were the Rockwood lands. The captain signed the agreement; and it was witnessed by Rock Lyon, who had just returned from his ride to the village, bringing the two loggers with him, who were out of work at this season, and were glad of a job.

Knox felt, after he had told his story, and relieved his father, that the good fortune he had recounted was simply prosperity on paper, so to speak, and that it would take a great deal of energy and hard work to realize it. Marian had been getting supper while the rest of the family were in the sick room, and it was ready when they came out. The two men from the village, who always boarded in the house when they worked for the captain, took their places at the table.

As soon as the meal was finished, Knox led the way to the boat shop. In another hour, with the added force of men, the Highlander was in the water. For the first time she demonstrated that she was a beauty, almost too fine for logging purposes, and the skipper of the Marian had been using his imagination for a year in laying out the work of the craft, believing that a great deal of money would be added by her to the exchequer of the family.

It was only 7 o'clock when the Highlander was brought alongside the wharf, and the wind had hauled farther to the southward, blowing quite fresh. Though he had not before expected to do so, Knox decided to tow the steamer's hull to Millonia that evening, for he wished to begin work early the next morning with the loggers. Putting the two extra men on board of her, with a pair of long oars, or sweeps, he gave the order to cast off the fasts.

The Highlander sat on the water as gracefully as a fairy, and the skipper could not help looking at her with admiration. He had worked on the hull, but his father had designed her, so that he could take no credit to himself for her graceful lines. With all sail on the Marian she made very good progress through the water with the tow, and before eight o'clock she was passing the boathouse of Dr. Pemberton.

He was not sorry to see the Sylvia coming out to meet the convoy, with two ladies in the stern sheets. Knox welcomed the two ladies to the Marian, while Ray went back with the boat for his father, who had just appeared upon the float. The skipper's guests were the doctor's wife and daughter, and he had never met them before.

"I am very glad indeed to see you, Captain Barnwood," said Mrs. Pemberton, as she extended her hand to him.

"And so am I," added Miss Sylvia, as she gave her hand to the skipper. "I have heard a great deal about you, Captain Barnwood."

Captain Barnwood! Knox had never heard himself called so before, and he blushed as though he had been the maiden instead of the skipper of the sloop. He had heard all about Mrs. Pemberton, who was a plain, good woman, with no style at all about her, though she was quite as wealthy as her husband. All the poor people in the place who needed help called her an angel.

As Knox expressed it, Miss Sylvia was as pretty as a picture, and worthy to have a boat named after, and he felt really sorry that the Highlander was already provided with a name. She did not put on any airs, but she was as merry as a bird in spring.

"Do you know I think you are a great hero, Captain Barnwood," said the lively young lady, as she seated herself opposite the skipper.

"Excuse me, Miss Pemberton, but I think you have mistaken me for my father," replied Knox, blushing again. "I am not Captain Barnwood, and I am no more a hero than I am a king bullfrog."

"But I think the title belongs to you, Knox," added Mrs. Pemberton. "I am very sorry that I was not at home to-day to dine with you; but the doctor told us all about what you have done, and I think you are a real hero."

"So do I!" exclaimed Sylvia, heartily.

"I am as grateful to you as my husband is for saving Ray from that young monster on the other side. But how is your father, Knox?"

"I think he is a little better, though he is very weak. I believe the news I carried him this afternoon did him more good than all the doctors in the county could."

"I am going over to see him to-morrow, Knox, for I learn that I am to have some business relations with him, through the doctor."

"You are very kind, Mrs. Pemberton, and my father will be very glad to see you," added Knox.

Dr. Pemberton went on board of the Highlander, and looked her over very carefully. When the Marian and the tow passed the Puritan Ironworks, the workmen hastened to the shore to see the new craft. The doctor asked them to go to the railroad bridge. The hull was moored, and there was a gang of men at work on her all night.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE TWO VISITORS AT THE HIGHLAND FARM.

Dr. Pemberton was a powerful friend; yet it was true that Knox Barnwood had not applied to him for any assistance. He had saved Ray from the hands of Laud Steele, and this had brought him into relations with the magnate of the east side. The doctor saw that he was not only a young man of decided energy of character, but that he had a good and kind heart, as well as a high sense of justice and fairness. He had a mind of his own, and personal independence enough to lift him above any servility or fear in regard to Laud Steele, of whom most of the boys in Millonia were actually afraid.

The doctor was very much afraid that Knox would not be able to comply with the conditions of the agreement with Mr. Longboard, and as soon as the Highlander was at the station, he set his men at work upon her. It happened that work was rather slack at the ironworks, for the long continued drought had affected business very seriously, and he decided to keep a force busy night and day till the steamer was ready for use.

Knox landed his passengers at the boathouse as soon as they had inspected the new craft, and then sailed for home with the two loggers. Rock kept himself very busy upon the Josephine, and before he went to bed that night, he had put the first coat of paint on the new work. The skipper of the Marian was tired enough to sleep soundly that night in spite of the excitement of the day, which hardly subsided when the night came. It seemed to him that a new world had suddenly opened to him, and that he was the principal person in it. He had always worked under the direction of his father; but the illness of Captain Barnwood had made him the sole dependence of the family.

Breakfast at the farmhouse was finished at six in the morning, and the dinner for the men was put up. The sick man remained about the same; he was very weak, but that seemed to be all that ailed him. Mrs. Barnwood did not think it necessary to keep Rock at the house, and Marian was instructed how to hoist the union jack if it was necessary to signal for assistance.

The Marian was loaded with ropes and tools, and started on her mission to Walnut Bay. The loggers began at once to roll the logs into the stream, while Knox and Rock towed them to the mouth, where the raft was to be constructed. In a basin at the mouth of the stream, six large logs were placed side by side. On these cross pieces of board were laid. Just above this basin was an enormous pile of logs, which the skipper retained there for a special purpose.

The bank of the stream was about three feet high, and from it skids were placed with the lower ends resting on the raft. In this manner six more logs were rolled down to form a second tier. They were secured with ropes, and the first raft was completed. A tow line was rigged, and made fast to the stern of the sloop. The two loggers were instructed to build a second raft in the same manner. Rock was to go on the raft with pole and sweep to assist in working it.

The wind was fresh on the lake, but in the sheltered bay it was hardly perceptible. The two boys had to use the oars in the sloop, but it took them a full hour to work the raft out into the Pass. Then the wind was fresh enough to make it easy to handle the clumsy structure; but it took two hours to cross the lake, and go up the river.

Mr. Longboard was delighted when he saw the raft alongside his mill, and declared that the logs were of the first quality. But Knox was disappointed in the time it had taken him to deliver the first lot, and if there should be any delay in completing the steamer, it would be difficult for him to comply with the contract. His father had little faith in the skipper's method of transportation, and the result proved that he was right, for with a light breeze it would take him all day to deliver a single lot of a dozen logs.

"I am afraid I shall not be able to bring you more than two rafts of this size in a day, and not more than one when there is a light breeze," said the skipper, after giving him the agreement his father had signed.

"But the steamer will soon be ready at the rate the machinists are at work upon her, night and day," replied the lumber dealer. "I am not at all concerned about the matter now."

Without even stopping to see the progress of the work on the Highlander, Knox hurried home, ate his dinner, and before sundown he had another dozen of logs at the mill. The loggers went to the house in the sloop's tender, and when Knox returned to the house after his day's work, and had eaten his supper, Colonel Leland drove up to the door.

His business was certainly driving, or he would not come at this hour, for he would have to ride eight miles after dark to get back to Millonia. This was the gentleman through whom Major Steele intended to "pinch" his father; but Knox felt absolutely happy in the thought that he had saved him from any such operation. The skipper went out of the house to see him, and take charge of his horse.

"Good evening, young man," said the colonel, as blandly as possible. "Is your father at home?"

"He is at home, sir," replied Knox respectfully, though he did not feel much respect for one who could lend himself to the pinching process of the magnate of the West Side.

"I wish to see him," added the visitor, in a rather imperative tone, as if he were in the habit of commanding.

"It can't be done, sir; my father is sick."

"I heard he was sick; but my business is very important."

"No one can see my father on any business."

"But I have driven down here eight or nine miles on purpose to see him. I must see him," persisted Colonel Leland.

"It can't be done, sir."

"What is the reason it can't?" demanded the visitor haughtily.

"Because my father is sick, and the doctor has forbidden us to let him see anybody on business," replied Knox pleasantly, for he rather enjoyed the chagrin of the agent of the pinching business.

"But it is absolutely necessary that I should see him at once," said the colonel, who was probably nothing more than a hotel colonel.

"I can't help it, sir," answered the skipper, firmly.

"Where is your mother?"

"Gone to bed, I think; she is tired out."

"But I can not return to Millonia without seeing your father," continued the visitor, with a heavy frown on his brow.

"I don't know anything about that, sir. My father does not do any business at all now."

"But somebody does his business."

"Yes, sir; I do it."

"You! You are nothing but a boy."

"That's so; but I do all the business that's done here."

"Go into the house and ask your mother if I can not see Captain Barnwood," said the colonel, more imperatively than before.

"If I thought she would let you see him I would not go near her; but she won't do it, and it's no use to go to her."

"I want to see your father about the Rockwood lands; do you know anything about them, young man?"

"I know all about them. If you want to buy Rockwood, the price is $10,000, and that is all there is about it," replied Knox, with a smile so cheerful that it almost amounted to a laugh.

"That is absurd!" exclaimed the colonel.

"I don't know but it is, sir; but you can't buy Rockwood for one red cent less than that, spot cash, right on the nail."

"When can I see your father?" demanded the visitor, evidently disgusted with the result of the interview.

"I don't know, sir; perhaps if you come up here in about two months you may be able to see him, if he is better, as I hope he will be by that time," answered Knox, who could hardly help chuckling at the dissatisfaction of the "pincher."

"I am inclined to think that something will happen before that time to bring your father to his senses," added the colonel; and the major would have said that he was very imprudent to make such a remark, if he had heard it.

"My father has his senses now; he got upset the other day in his head, but he is all right now. In fact he has more sense now than some well people," chuckled the skipper.

Col. Leland turned his horse and drove off. In less than fifteen minutes a vehicle drove up to the door; and when Knox went out he saw even in the darkness that it was the same buggy. But it was not occupied by the same person as before, for Major Steele alighted from it. The skipper was very much surprised to see the magnate, and he would have been vastly more astonished if he had not known that both gentlemen were fellow-conspirators in the pinching operation.

"I want to see your father at once, Knox," said the major, as soon as he had discovered the captain's son.

"My father is very sick, sir, and does not see any one on business," replied the skipper respectfully, as he was accustomed to speak to any person, rich or poor, friend or enemy.

"But it is absolutely necessary that I should see him at once, for his sake and not mine," said the major, in a tone of irritation; and he always chafed in the presence of the slightest and most reasonable opposition.

"I am very sorry, Major Steele, but the doctor positively prohibited him from seeing any person on business," replied Knox very mildly.

"Who is the doctor demanded the magnate.

"Dr. Paxton."

"Paxton!" exclaimed the major, spitting out his contempt for the professional gentleman in his tones. "Why didn't your father have a cow-doctor?"

"Because my father is not a cow."

"But your father must have some one to attend to his business, don't he?"

"He does, sir; I attend to it," replied the skipper, with becoming modesty.

"You! Why, you young whelp, you are nothing but an unlicked cub!" snapped the magnate angrily, for he thought a boy ought not to speak to him except in fear and trembling.

"If you want to lick me, Major Steele, I am ready to have you begin."

"I'll horsewhip you, if you don't mind what you say!"

"It will take two to do that, one to horsewhip, and the other to be horsewhipped; which shall I be;" asked the skipper, as though he was inquiring for information.

The magnate walked to the buggy, possibly for the whip; if for that, he changed his mind, for he was sure the young man would resist, and not "kiss the rod." He paused for a minute or two, and very likely his angry passions subsided, for he came back to the door, near which Knox stood.

"Boy, if you do your father's business, do you know that your father has a note of five thousand dollars due at the bank on the first day of next month, with the interest?" demanded the magnate, expecting to overwhelm the independent young man.

"Yes, sir; I know all about it. My father spoke to me on the subject."

"If not paid, principal and interest, on the day it is due, the mortgage will be foreclosed."

"All right, sir," replied Knox.

"Shall you pay it?"

"Yes, sir."

The major got into the buggy and drove off. He could stand no more.

TO BE CONTINUED.

RUSTIC GUILELESSNESS.

How the Farmer Keeps Up the Price of Eggs in Hatching Season.

"Nice eggs, ain't they?" said a man at Wood river station the other day, as he picked up a sample of "hen fruit" from a pail that a fellow passenger carried.

"Yes," responded the owner of the eggs. "They're pretty good looking." "Blooded stock," he continued, "but as I only paid 25 cents for them, I guess they won't hatch."

"Why, how's that?" said an ignorant city man, who stood near.

"Well, you see," replied the man with the eggs, "if these eggs were sold for hatching they would fetch something over $1 a baker's dozen, being of blooded stock, but the supply being greater than the demand, they were sold for eating purposes at the regular rate of 22 cents. The farmer, though, to guard against their use for 'setting,' has run a fine needle through the butt end of each so as to just pierce the inner skin, a trick that does away effectually with all hope of hatching it."

This little scheme of the guileless farmer to keep up the price of hatching eggs in season was new to the city man, but his informant said it was a practice as old as the hills.—[Providence Journal.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

Where the Claws Showed.

Amy—Jack is such a sensible, practical fellow. Do you know, I think I would love him more if he were foolish occasionally, at least in his loving.

Kitty—Everybody but you thinks he is, dear.

Too Much of a Free-Thinker.

Resident—You're looking rather blue, Ebenezer; what's the matter?

Rev. Ebenezer Shadbone—I's in trouble, sah; I preached a sermon las' Sunday agin' chicken-stealin', an' de congregation am gwine to try me foh heresy sah.

The Ruling Passion.

Miss Lovering—But if you did not love him, why, oh, why, did you marry him?

Lady Bankrupt—Well, my dear, he was going at such a bargain, I couldn't resist.

Winner, or Loser?

George—Would you marry me under any circumstances?

Maud—No, why do you ask?

George—Just to decide a bet.

A Steady Diet.

Did you ever strike a boarding-house,
No matter when or where,
But what you found them running on
Some one or other there?
You'd get it mornings, evenings, too,
If home, you'd get it noon—
And I'll bet a dollar to a cent
If 't was n't hash, 'twas prunes.

A Difference in Similarity.

A man may call his body an earthly tenement, and yet object to being called a flat.

What She Would Do.

Miss Fraters.—What would we do without our little brothers?

Miss Pitcher.—Get married.

Roused His Blood.

Farmer Eli.—Jane, I'm goin' to New York to-morrer.

Mrs. Eli.—For the land's sake! What you goin' to New York for?

Farmer Eli.—This paper says the visible supply o' peanuts this year is 400,000 bushels, an' I'm goin' down to see them peanuts ef I never go nowhere's agin.

Not a One-Ring Circus.

Jack.—I know Ethel loved me.

Tom.—But you had no show with her father, eh?

Jack.—Oh, didn't I? I had a regular circus with him. That's where the trouble came in.

Divided Up.

Sweet girl (with many admirers)—I've been taken out sleighriding twenty-three times this winter.

Practical father (meditatively)—Twenty-three times! Two hundred and thirty dollars, if a cent. My, dear, do you really think you are worth all that expenditure?

Sweet girl—Oh, it wasn't much for each one, you know; there was twenty-three of them.—[New York Weekly.

Little Shavers.

"The governess was awful cross today," the children said in the evening. "Well, mamma, maybe we were bad; but we soon pacified her. I gave her a big, rosy apple; Fanny gave her a hearty kiss, and Fred gave a promise to behave better hereafter."

"And, Bessie, what did you give her?"

"I?" stammered Bessie, "I—I—gave her the—the—slip!"—[Kate Field's Washington.

A Foolish Lover.

"What caused the estrangement between George and Ethel?"

"Oh, there is a dispute as to whether or not there is a man in the moon."

"Well, there are times when a man can't help being cut out of a girl's affections by a rival, but I'm blessed if I would let the man in the moon cut me out."—[N. Y. Press.

All He Should Expect.

"Will you love me," asked the aged husband, "will you love me as long as you live?"

"I'll love you as long as you live," answered the young wife. "That's enough, don't you think?"—[Indianapolis Journal.

Moneyed Misery.

"You ought to be be very thankful," said the old gentleman, "that such nice clothes belong to you."

"The clothes don't belong to me," answered the over-dressed little boy. "I belong to the clothes."—[Indianapolis Journal.

An Aristocratic Nature.

Mr. Aplington—I don't like to read Dickens, because I am afraid that I should grow so familiar with those beastly cads, don't you know, that when I saw them in real life I should not be properly shocked.—[Harper's Bazar.

True to His Memory.

"Lemme see. Her husband has been dead over a year and she has put no stone over his grave yet."

"Probably that was his wish. You know he never believed in advertising."—[Indianapolis Journal.

The Brute.

She—Enjoying yourself, dear?

He—Hugely, my love.

She—Smoking one of those lovely cigars I gave you?

He—No, dear. I said I was enjoying myself.—[Pittsburg Bulletin.

Even Smaller Game.

Arabella—Is it true that Grace Stedley has eloped with her father's coachman?

Felix—Oh, no, she didn't do as well as that; he was only the footman!—[Epoch.

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"BRACING UP."

A Story of Camp Life in War Times.

Written for The Blade by JOHN HABBERTON,

Author of "Helen's Babies," "All He Knew," "Brueton's Bayou," "My Friend Moses," etc.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

THE BOXING GLOVES.

Of course everybody wanted to try the gloves—everybody at once—and the owner left Tom to decide who should use them. The question was difficult to decide, but Tom finally selected the most persistent users of clubs and trapeze, and announced that glove practice would be restricted to the men who were most faithful at other exercises, so there was a sudden increase of club swinging in the company street.

But the glove experiment, even at its best, was of doubtful benefit to camp athletics. Nearly every man wanted to spar with the owner of the gloves. To be knocked down by the conqueror of the Philadelphy Bantam was more glorious, in the estimation of the crowd, than to be victorious over the biggest man in the camp. The Mouse was nothing loth to display his skill, so he worked so steadily that on the third day he was completely exhausted, and had to resign himself to rest and tonics. He still had the interest of the regiment at heart, however, so he suggested to Tom that several "punching bags" be made. His plan was adopted, greatly to the disgust of those men who preferred bruising to exercise; these found their consolation in resolving to order gloves for themselves as soon as the paymaster would enable them to do so.

The punching bags were made by filling grain sacks about half full of hay, tightly twisted and packed, with a little dirt at the bottom to give weight. They were suspended from the ceiling of the highest huts, and the earlier settos with them made a great deal of fun for spectators. In the largest huts there was none too much room for a bag to swing after being struck, and the man with the gloves usually had to stand aside quickly to avoid being hit by the bag on its return swing. To obviate this difficulty the glove men took turns in stopping the bag as it came back. One day, while Tom Mottray was instructing an awkward fellow in the science of bag-punching, some one behind him asked him a question. As he turned his head, just after an extremely vigorous punch, to answer, the bag came back without hindrance; Jim Fait, who should have caught it, explained afterward that he had let it go just to see what it would do. He saw, but Tom did not; neither did he see anything else, except, perhaps, a million or two of stars, for the bag, which had been heavily weighted, struck him in the back of the head and knocked him with great force against the closed door, and the door, although it made as much noise as if it were badly hurt, did not yield a hair's breadth. Tom's nose did, and to such an extent that it had to be carried in a cold water poultice for the remainder of the day.

Indeed, Tom might have gone into invalidism on account of his wounded member and been excused from regular duty. But he was too busy. He had started five different varieties of sport in the camp—running, club swinging, rope climbing, football and boxing—and some of his admirers classed the Russian bathing among the sports. More than half of his own company indulged regularly in one or more of these facilities for exercise, and in the other companies, in spite of some exclusiveness, there were at least a hundred men who consulted him frequently on points of physical culture. In keeping with the spirit of his agreement with the colonel he made himself entirely accessible and accommodating, helped all men and sets who attempted to have gymnastics without going to the quarters of Company C. After gaining his point by boasting until all other companies were exasperated to a high degree of emulation, he became as fair-minded a judge as any one could ask, deciding often, in impromptu competitive struggles, against his own comrades. He began to think that the lieutenancy would cost all it could be worth.

The colonel's football duly reached camp and the first game played with it was a grand success. True, the sides were of only twenty men each, but as the whole regiment turned out as spectators and roared incessantly during each match, there was no lack of excitement. Beside, the players were as savage and reckless as any lot of college boys, so it became the custom for one of the surgeons to be on the ground during the game to give prompt attention to the wounded; this indication of possible bloodshed enhanced, if possible, the delights of players as well as spectators.

The Indian club prize was won by Preacher and a great load was thus taken off Tom's mind, for the winner not only declined the canteen of whisky which was to supplement the money prize, but he would not even entertain the suggestion that he should take it and pass it around among his friends. Even the money he did not retain, but privately asked Tom to give it to the Mouse, in recognition of the splendid service he was doing to men who loved quiet, by keeping the "Terriers" peaceable by surfeiting them with stories of fighting.

Meanwhile, the spirits of the regiment were notably improving. The men were out of doors far more than b fore, and many became as playful as a lot of overgrown puppies. The spirit of mischief, as manifested by practical joking, became as common as in the regiment's early days, when the men, in their new-found sense of freedom, seemed irrepressible. All the old tricks were resurrected and new ones devised.

To one of these the founder of the gymnasia owed the most exciting experience of his life. One morning he borrowed for about the tenth time the mule, Daniel Webster, with the mule's cart, to haul some wood for the bath house. Daniel was the pride of the regiment; he had more admirers than all the wagon horses and officers' chargers combined. Like little Buttercup he was "a plump and pleasing creature," for beside his regular rations of corn, oats and hay, he received daily in the aggregate a large quantity of bread and not a little sugar from soldiers who would feed him, bit by bit, their superfluous rations merely to see his coaxing antics. He was always full-blooded enough to enjoy a lively trot, and men sometimes slyly loosed him, to see the blissful capering in which he always succeeded in indulging before being caught and taken back to his stable.

Tom left the animal and cart standing at the head of Company C's street while he went to his hut for a hatchet. It occurred to some son of Belial to so dispose the harness that when Tom started again the mule and cart would part company. The trick was entirely satisfactory to the man who played it; the shafts of the cart came down with a bang, the reins slipped from Tom's fingers and then Daniel trotted off and tried to nibble some dried pine needles from a bough with which some men had ornamented the front of a hut on Thanksgiving Day.

Tom sprang forward to secure the mule; Daniel also sprang forward with intentions diametrically opposite; Tom sauntered off obliquely to disguise his intentions; Daniel eyed him suspiciously a moment and then moved obliquely in the opposite direction. Tom got a bit of bread and tried coaxing, but the mule was not hungry just then, apparently he was too happy to eat, or perhaps he had been infected by the regiment's athletic craze and wanted to prolong and vary his exercise.

All this was as gratifying to the spectators as to the mule, but to Tom, whose every moment was precious, it was first annoying and then enraging. Beside, it is depressing to any man's sense of dignity to follow all the vagaries of a mule who has no sense of responsibility, and it is more than depressing to have fifty or more people observing the operation and laughing at its fruitlessness. Worse than all though and terribly weakening to self-control is to be subjected at such a time to a steady drizzle of advice on the theory and practice of mule-catching, particularly when the victim is morally sure that his advisers, singly or collectively, never caught a mule in their lives.

So when Tom had heard and rejected a score or two of suggestions, and big Billson, who had just joined the throng of observers, began an oracular delivery on the art of securing runaway mules, and detailed several of the plans which, unknown to him, had already been offered, Tom lost his temper and shouted:

"If you know so much about the business, come and catch him yourself!"

Billson was nothing loth to put his theory, whatever it was, into practice. As for Daniel Webster, he stood still and looked at Tom in a manner that seemed almost remorseful; he looked as if he were about to approach and surrender of his own free will. The volunteer catcher could not have had a better opportunity, for Daniel seemed oblivious of his existence. The reins lay upon the ground right behind Daniel, with the loop accomodatingly to one side and out of the range of the animal's heels. To catch a mule unawares is no ordinary honor, particularly when there are numerous witnesses, so Billson prepared to make assurance doubly sure by removing his shoes so that he could move noiselessly.

Then he advanced on Daniel in exquisite style; but for the movement of his feet he might have been taken by any one in front of him for a statute, so motionless were his arms and head. Tom also stood stock still; his worst enemy would have been welcome to a triumph just then, if by gaining it Tom might once more be able to put Daniel in the cart and go for wood. As for Daniel, he seemed a petrified mule; no one had ever before seen him quiet so long. Tom afterward declared that Daniel winked at him with one eye—winked as plainly as man ever did, but the significance of the act was not comprehended at the time.

Billson's advance continued until it seemed to the lookers-on that by stooping forward quickly he could seize the reins before Daniel could move. But Billson was not going to imperil his chance by any sudden movement; even the rustle of clothing can be heard by the mule, whose long ears were not made merely to be laughed at. Billson slipped along until the toes of one foot were within an inch of the reins. None of the hundred or more men who were looking on spoke; they scarcely breathed, the tension was so extreme. Billson advanced his right foot to the side of the left, then, instead of stooping quickly, he sank slowly—almost imperceptibly—to a sitting position, until his body rested upon his heels. Even then most men would have snatched quickly at the reins with the right hand; Billson, on the contrary, softly put out both hands, and both touched the reins at the same time.

At that supreme fraction of a second Daniel Webster, his gaze still fixed upon Tom, wheeled his hind quarters sharply to the left and in air; there was a sound, as if of a hammer striking a well-filled barrel, and Billson rapidly went through motions suggestive of a scarecrow being knocked to pieces. As for Daniel Webster, he cast just one glance upon his would-be captor and then manifested his glee by a little ecstacy of mule seesaw, rising alternately upon his front and hind feet. The whole crowd of observers expressed sympathy for him by laughing uproarously and hurling all sorts of sarcastic remarks at the dejected Billson.

How long this cruel sport might have continued is unknown at the present writing, for Tom Mottray suddenly muttered, "Confound the brute!" and started in rapid pursuit.

Daniel understood the meaning of this movement, but like a true philosopher, proceeded to turn it to his own advantage. He trotted all over the camp, skilfully avoiding, however, his own stable and every other place from which he could not safely retire. It was not in human nature for the other soldiers to see a chase and not join in it, so soon there were scores in hot pursuit, and the number increased every moment, for Daniel made known what was going on by dashing through company streets and between huts, with the panting crowd behind him. Once he seemed caught by his own folly, for he found himself wedged between one hut and the cross-stick chimney of the next one. If his head had been where his tail was he might have been caught, but after Billson's experience no one cared to touch any of the rear portion of the harness.

"Run around the hut and grab his bridle," shouted some one.

Two men started. Instinct, or perhaps a correct understanding of the English language, caused Daniel to try to back out. This attempt being discouraged by a lame man who belabored him with a cane, Daniel made one more effort to go forward and he went, so did the chimney, which fell upon one of the men who were to snatch the bridle. The other man succumbed with a scream to a well delivered bite on the shoulder, and again Daniel was free.

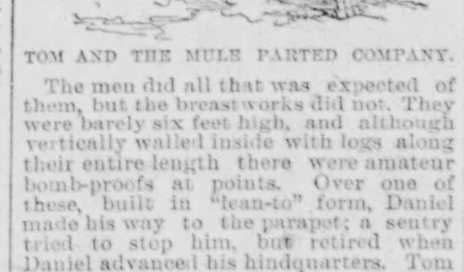
"Make a ring around him!" shouted Tom. "There are enough of us to corral him; then some one can catch him before he has time to kick somebody else."

The crowd spread quickly into a large circle. Daniel stopped and studied this movement; he turned slowly and soon understood the enemy's intention. Then he dropped his head a little, which caused a farmer soldier to remark:

"He's givin' it up."

Evidently the farmer's experience had been confined to horses, for mules do not give up. Daniel's attitude was not one of dejection; it was solely meditative. The sage beast waited until the circle was formed and the men began to close distance; then he took his bearings, declared his intentions by a vigorous kick in the air, dashed through the circle and made straight for the breastworks.

"Follow him closely!" shouted Tom. "Keep him well closed in all around! The breastworks will stop him."



TOM AND THE MULE PARTED COMPANY.

The men did all that was expected of them, but the breastworks did not. They were barely six feet high, and although vertically walled inside with logs along their entire length there were amateur bomb-proofs at points. Over one of these, built in "lean-to" form, Daniel made his way to the parapet; a sentry tried to stop him, but retired when Daniel advanced his hindquarters. Tom sprang upon the parapet from the opposite direction and the crowd massed behind.

Daniel "took in" these demonstrations. Behind him was defeat and captivity; before him was a wide, broad expanse of soil with not a man upon it. He raised his tail, uttered a loud bray, gathered all his feet together, slid down the slope and into the ditch, from which escape was easy enough. Then he made straight for the enemy's works.

Every one sprang upon the parapets to gaze at him; no one was afraid, for, although the lines were within gunshot of each other, unarmed men were seldom or never fired upon, for it was not the "business season" in military affairs. Suddenly Tom exclaimed:

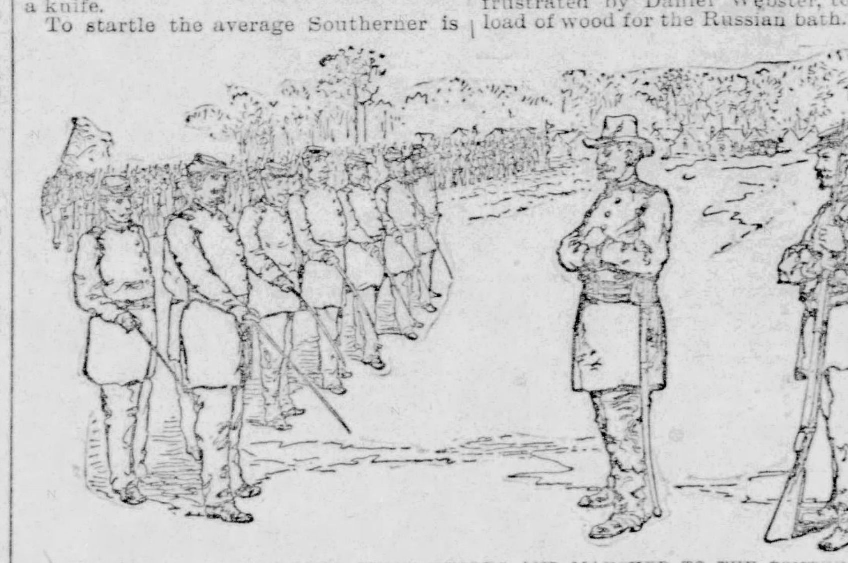
"I don't propose to have that mule charged against my pay if I can help it."

Then he, too, slipped down the slope, clambered out of the ditch and flew after Daniel Webster. The crowd was speechless for a moment with amazement. Nevertheless it was a crowd; for the time being a mere mob in respect to its likelihood to follow a leader in anything whatever. So when Preacher exclaimed, "He can never catch him without help," and joined in the pursuit, the whole crowd swarmed after.

At first the enemy's sentries, of whom only two were in sight, did not observe the movement; when at last they saw what was going on they were too astonished to do anything but stop and stare. But Daniel Webster did not stop; he continued in his course, regardless of the slight abattis in front of the enemy's works. Indeed, with the perversity which is the leading characteristic of mule nature, he preferred the hardest way of doing anything. Worse still, none of the men seemed to foresee the probable operation of one mule trait. Daniel saw the enemy's breastwork; it was a slight elevation, but no mule in existence, when at liberty, ever loses an opportunity to climb to the highest attainable ground in sight. He did not know what reception might await him; it is equally certain that he did not care.

The men had more knowledge, but apparently not a bit less recklessness. Their blood was up and if Daniel went to the enemy's camp they were going too. And Daniel went. As he got out of the ditch and began to scale the slope, where he could not raise his hind feet to kick, Tom clutched the reins and gave a mighty jerk. But the bit in Daniel's mouth was not a curb and the mouth itself was not delicate, so the brute dragged Tom along to the parapet, where in self-defense Tom had let go. Then Daniel sprang into the rebel camp and away among the huts, followed by not less than a hundred Union soldiers, not one of whom had any weapon larger than a knife.

To startle the average Southerner is



THE OFFICERS SHEATHED THEIR SWORDS AND MARCHED TO THE CENTER.

not easy. He is a terrible fellow when excited, as his enemies have often learned to their sorrow; but ordinarily he is as pleasantly imperturbable as the North American Indian. Nevertheless he is human, so amazement sat enthroned upon the visage of every man whom the mule chase passed that morning in the rebel camp.

But the "Johnnies" soon comprehended the situation. They also understood the ways of the mule, for the mule himself is a Southerner; in the North he is almost an exotic. The denizens of the Southern camp were just as weary as their enemies of doing nothing in winter quarters; they were equally frantic for some new sensation, so before Daniel had been in the camp two minutes there were several "graybacks" among his pursuers, and the number increased so rapidly that two minutes later it was hard to tell which color predominated in the mass of uniforms.

How the officers of the Confederate camp regarded the invasion no one thought to inquire; the mule was enough to think about for the time being, for he threaded the ways and byways of the camp as industriously as he had those of his own. He might have continued to do so until the shades of evening hid him from view had it not been for some bugle notes which the wind wafted from his own camp. It was "dinner call," and Daniel, mule though he was, knew it as well as any soldier, for daily when that call sounded he received a hatful of oats. The men did not understand, until the stable orderly afterward explained, why Daniel turned abruptly at this call and made for his own camp, but turn he did. He found his way over the enemy's works, dashed through the unfinished abatis, across the neutral ground, over the Union breastworks, and into his own camp.

And after him came all of his original followers, no one in the enemy's camp having attempted to detain them. With them came a large number of Confederates. Military visits are usually returned with promptness, but never before had a call been returned quite so soon as this. The "Johnnies" did not exhibit the slightest curiosity in their new surroundings; like their temporary associates, they saw only the pointed ears and graceful hindquarters of the tireless Daniel Webster.

But although seeing nothing they were not unseen. The officer of the guard was in a terrible state of mind about them, and so was the officer of the day; as for the colonel, he could hardly believe his eyes when the noise made by the host thundering down the parade brought him to the door of his hut. What to do he did not know; it would be inglorious, rather than otherwise, to capture a lot of unarmed men, but he certainly could not endure the idea of a lot of rebel soldiers prancing and howling through his camp. To add to his perplexity, the officer of the day came to him for orders, and the lieutenant-colonel, who was an excitable little fellow, wanted to know what the colonel was going to do.

Meanwhile Daniel Webster continued to maintain the lead by several lengths, but he suddenly ended the chase by dashing into his own stall, and beginning to munch oats as industriously as if he had never possessed an idea of doing anything else.

There was an awkward silence in the crowd so suddenly brought to a halt; it grew more awkward as the men who did not belong in the camp looked at those who did, and then at each other. Finally one of them asked:

"Durn it! What do you s'pose you uns' officers'll do to we uns?"

"Don't wait to find out," said Preacher. "Git while you've the chance."

"We'll help you," said Tom, "by pretending to chase you. Leg it, boys; it's a pity we can't keep the acquaintance, but now and here aren't the time and place. Come along."

On started the whole gang, and none too soon, for the officer of the guard was just approaching the stables with a dozen or more men. The graybacks saw him and feared, but Tom panted:

"They daren't shoot—they'd kill some of their own men, but—leg it, boys—leg it while you can."

The visitors followed Tom's advice to the best of their ability, although they, like their blue-coated followers, were badly winded. As the whole crowd dashed up the parade the colonel muttered to the officer of the day:

"I do believe that fellow Mottray is helping us out of an infernal puzzle."

The Confederates went over the works just where Daniel had first showed a way and as they reached open ground they saw an immense reception committee awaiting them on their own lines. The Two Hundredth's boys had sense enough to stop within bounds, but several climbed the works far enough to see their late associates get out of harm's way. And Tom Mottray was immediately arrested by the officer of the guard, who, assisted by a file of men, conducted the culprit to the colonel and reported.

"This is the man, colonel, who I am told led the crowd to break guard and go into the enemy's camp and brought rebel soldiers back here."

"Leave him to me," said the colonel, gruffly, for now that responsibility for the rebels was off his mind he began to feel indignant at the disturbance, the cause of which he had not yet learned.

"Young man," said he, "if you don't get a commission and do get a severe court-martial sentence you need blame only yourself. You ought to know that such a wild trick as this is utterly shockingly contrary to good order and military discipline and can't by any stretch of leniency be condoned. How came you to begin it?"

"It was all for the sake of saving government property, sir," said the prisoner.

"What do you mean?"

In reply Tom told the story of the start for wood, the trick with the mule's harness and the escape of Daniel Webster. As it occurred to Tom that the disturbance had begun in the colonel's own camp, and the colonel might be held to account for it, he laid great stress in his explanation upon his feeling, as he followed the illusive Daniel over the breastworks, that were the mule to escape the government would be that much the loser and the enemy that much the gainer.

"I do not deny," said Tom in conclusion, "that I lost my head over the thought that were the enemy to get Daniel the value of the beast would be stopped against my pay. A hundred and fifty dollars charged to a soldier on thirteen dollars a month would have a terribly saddening effect upon the payee, colonel."

"Good—good!" said the colonel, who had not heard the latter part of the story at all. "You followed the mule to save government property, which was a purpose entirely praiseworthy."

"Thanks—many thanks," said Tom.

"And you did not ask the enemy for assistance?—they took part in the chase of their own accord?"

"Entirely."

"And you didn't even ask any of your comrades to help you recover the mule from outside the lines, let alone from inside the enemy's camp?"

"Not a man; men never need be asked to follow in a chase, colonel; doesn't that agree with your military experience?"

"It certainly does. Well, I don't see but I can make a satisfactory report upon the matter and ward off any board of inquiry or court-martial. I have special reasons for wanting to avoid any trouble in the matter, as—well, listen carefully to the special order on parade to-night."

And again Tom Mottray, having gone with fear and trembling to the colonel's quarters, returned to his own hut with his mind in the most cheerful condition imaginable—again his comrades, who knew he had been taken to the colonel under guard and had returned a free man, regarded him with curiosity not unmixed with awe. But neither fatigue, elation nor interviews by comrades made Tom neglectful of his purpose, so rudely frustrated by Daniel Webster, to get a load of wood for the Russian bath. Then there was a game of football to manage, some quarrels over rope-climbing to be adjusted and a full bath to be taken, so Tom had not much time in which to wonder what allusion the colonel would feel it necessary to make, in orders at parade, to the Daniel Webster affair.

Parade took place at sunset, and with it came the customary reading of orders. There was the usual routine sentences of regimental court-martial, promotions and reductions of non-commissioned officers, etc., etc., until Tom felt assured that the colonel had thought best to drop the Daniel Webster episode from official consideration. But suddenly the young man started as if he had just been subjected to an electric shock, for the adjutant read as follows from the special order of the day:

"For general fitness and for special service in raising the regimental standard of physical efficiency, Private Thomas Mottray, Company C, has been appointed second lieutenant by His Excellency, the governor of the state of New York, and will be obeyed and respected accordingly. Lieutenant Mottray is hereby assigned to Company K, vice Second Lieutenant Smith, resigned."

Tom had previously supposed that no one ever listened to special orders, but suddenly he changed his mind, for as his name was mentioned he received a vigorous dig in each side, from the elbows of the men to right and left of him, and the man behind him tapped him on the shoulder, while from the extreme left of the rear rank, where all the short men were, he heard the thin voice of Wurrekin's mouse pipe forth:

"Hip—hip!"

"Sh-h-h!" hissed the orderly sergeant of the next company, who stood almost beside little Murt; a serious breach of discipline was thus averted, for the company was preparing to cheer on parade—a sin almost as terrible as to laugh aloud in church. The next sound Tom heard was simply appalling; it came from the adjutant, and was as follows:

"Private Mottray to the front and center—march!"

Orders had to be obeyed, so Tom did as instructed. When he reached the center the adjutant ordered:

"Forward. March!"

Again Tom obeyed. When he was within three paces of the adjutant that officer said:

"Halt!"

Then the adjutant shouted the conventional order:

"Officers to the front and center. March!"

As usual when this order was given, the band began to play, the officers—in line in front of their respective companies—sheathed their swords, faced inward and marched toward the center, where they were joined by the adjutant, who had first whispered to Tom:

"Step the least bit to the rear of the colonel, and three or four paces to his left."

Again Tom did as he was bid; meanwhile the adjutant had fronted the officers and marched them up to the colonel in the customary manner, shouted "Halt!" and all saluted.

"Gentlemen," said the colonel, returning the salute, "I want to make you acquainted with your coming associate, Lieutenant Mottray. You all know what he has attempted, in accordance with my instructions, to do for the regiment's physical well-being, and you also know how well he has succeeded. Come, Mottray, you can't afford to snub commissioned officers any longer."

This was the colonel's invariable joke whenever a private or non-commissioned officer was promoted, so all the officers dutifully laughed; then, although few of them had previously deigned to recognize Tom's existence or work, they severally greeted him as heartily as if he were an old friend, and Tom, who had never forgotten the manners of a gentleman, carried himself with such composure as to make a very good impression on his new associates.

When the officers were dismissed a new surprise awaited Tom. The colonel stopped him and said:

"Mottray, I want you to take your supper with the field and staff to-night."

Tom wondered how his private's dirty uniform would look among the good clothing the officers wore in winter quarters; he also wondered how and where he could obtain a uniform befitting his new position when the colonel turned away and the adjutant, slapping Tom on the shoulder, called him "old boy," led him to his own hut, explaining on the way that the colonel had been so satisfied with his work that he had recommended him for a promotion a week before, that his commission had arrived that very day—at least a month before it was expected—and that the colonel had been so amused by the mule chase incident that he had insisted on announcing the promotion at once instead of holding it in reserve some time; he had even been so thoughtful as to borrow an officer's uniform coat from another lieutenant of about Tom's height and figure. The said coat was in the adjutant's tent and he, the adjutant, was sure that the sooner Tom would put it on and call on the colonel the better pleased the colonel would be.

Tom lost no time in folloing the adjutant's suggestion, and the colonel welcomed him with effusiveness almost fatherly. The supper was not very different from that supplied at the company cook-house, but there was milk for the coffee, and after the meal the party smoked cigars instead of pipes and lounged in comfortable camp-chairs and not upon the floor. The company did not break up until tattoo roll call, and then Tom was informed that quarters were ready for him in the subalterns' hut of Company F. When he went to inspect them the hut was empty, the first lieutenant being engaged listening to the company roll call, so Tom dropped into a chair beside the table and took from his pocket the photograph of the dearest girl in the world. The only light in the hut was found from a single candle, which was probably the reason that Tom brought the pictue so near his eyes that it repeatedly touched his lips.

As for the regiment, it was in such fine condition when the spring campaign opened that the colonel was made brigadier-general "for special efficiency in maintaining the physical condition of his command." But Tom wasn't jealous, for the new general made him aide-de-camp and gave him a few days' leave of absence.

THE END.

A Holdover Senator.

Tommy—"Paw, what is a holdover senator?"

Mr. Figg—"The qualifications of a holdover senator vary in different states. In Kentucky he is expected to hold over half a gallon without staggering."—[Indianapolis Journal.

The Sunday School.

The Book of the Law Found.

LESSON XI., SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1891.

Golden Text—The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.—Psa. 119:72.

LESSON TEXT.

(2 Chron. 34:14-28.)

14. And when they brought out the money that was brought into the house of the Lord, Hilkiah the priest found a book of the law of the Lord given by Moses.

15. And Hilkiah answered and said to Shaphan the scribe, I have found the book of the law in the house of the Lord. And Hilkiah delivered the book to Shaphan.

16. And Shaphan carried the book to the king, and brought the king word back again, saying, All that was committed to thy servants, they do it.

17. And they have gathered together the money that was found in the house of the Lord, and have delivered it into the hand of the overseers, and to the hand of the workmen.

18. Then Shaphan the scribe told the king, saying, Hilkiah the priest hath given me a book. And Shaphan read it before the king.

19. And it came to pass, when the king had heard the words of the law, that he rent his clothes.

20. And the king commanded Hilkiah, and Ahikam the son of Shaphan, and Abdon the son of Micah, and Shaphan the scribe, and Asaiah a servant of the king's, saying,

21. Go, inquire of the Lord for me, and for them that are left in Israel and in Judah, concerning the words of the book that is found; for great is the wrath of the Lord that is poured out upon us, because our fathers have not kept the word of the Lord, to do after all that is written in this book.

22. And Hilkiah, and they that the king had appointed, went to Huldah the prophetess, the wife of Shallum the son of Tikvath, the son of Hasrah, keeper of the wardrobe; (now she dwelt in Jerusalem in the college;) and they spake to her to that effect.

23. And she answered them, Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, Tell ye the man that sent you to me,

24. Thus saith the Lord, Behold, I will bring evil upon this place, and upon the inhabitants thereof, even all the curses that are written in the book which they have read before the king of Judah:

25. Because they have forsaken me, and burned incense unto other gods, that they might provoke me to anger with all the works of their hands; therefore my wrath shall be poured out upon this place, and shall not be quenched.

26. And as for the king of Judah, who sent you to inquire of the Lord, so shall ye say unto him, Thus saith the Lord God of Israel concerning the words which thou hast heard:

27. Because thine heart was tender, and thou didst humble thyself before God, when thou heardst His words against this place, and against the inhabitants thereof, and humbledst thyself before me, and didst rend thy clothes, and weep before me; I have even heard thee also, saith the Lord.

28. Behold, I will gather thee to thy fathers, and thou shalt be gathered to thy grave in peace, neither shall thine eyes see all the evil that I will bring upon this place, and upon the inhabitants of the same. So they brought the king word again.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Hilkiah the priest found the book of the law of the Lord (v. 14). Hilkiah doesn't seem to have missed the book while it was yet unfound. Apparently he had been going on in his work without it, as if it were not a necessity. Yet all the while it was close at hand in the house of the Lord where he ministered. Hilkiah wasn't the last religious teacher who tried to do his work without the book of God's law to guide him. There are preachers whose sermons show no special study of the Bible, and but slight acquaintance with its teachings. Even when great theological questions come up for discussion, they are more inclined to tell what they think about them, than what the Bible declares. And there are Sunday school teachers who try almost any method of interesting their scholars rather than by leading them in Bible study. They are constantly on the outlook for some "good story" to tell the children, or some "good book" to read to them. Whoever has the work of a minister of the Lord, in pulpit, in Sunday school, or in the family had better turn for his guidance to "the book of the law of the Lord;" and if it isn't at hand, he had better hunt in the Lord's house until he find it.

And Hilkiah delivered the book to Shaphan (v. 15). That was right. The book had been lost sight of quite long enough. Now that Hilkiah had found it, it was his duty to let some one else know about it. Shaphan needed its truths quite as much as Hilkiah, and was as fairly entitled to them. Whoever has knowledge of the Bible ought to make that knowledge serviceable to others. There are none too many at present proclaiming the truths of the Bible. If you know of anybody who hasn't the Bible, give him a copy. If you read a chapter which impresses you, let somebody else know of it. Tell Bible stories to the children at home. Teach Bible lessons to children in Sunday school. Apply Bible teachings to everyday life among your friends and business acquaintances. The book of the law of the Lord ought to be found in the house of the Lord; but its truths ought not to be shut up there. Have you helped Shaphan to know about the Bible? If not, who have you helped in this direction?

And Shaphan carried the book to the king (v. 16). Pass it along. It will never get above its proper sphere. The king is neither too great nor too wise to be the gainer by Bible study. The book was never meant for children only, although they can get a good deal of good out of it. Their fathers and mothers ought to learn new lessons from it daily. It is not for the common people merely. Whoever is lower than the Lord himself can profit by the study of the book of the law of the Lord.

And Shaphan read therein before the king (v. 18). A Bible is of no use unless somebody reads it. Bible distribution is a very good thing, but Bible reading is better. A closed Bible on the parlor table is of no more practical value as a means of salvation than a horseshoe nailed over the front door is effective in keeping out witches. Among the important religious statistics which are gathered from time to time in various communities, it is more important to know how many families read the Bible, or hear it read, than how many families have it on hand. Here is the value of Bible readers to go from house to house reading the book to those who would not read it for themselves. Here is the advantage of Sunday school missionaries, gathering the people, old and young, into places of Bible reading and Bible study. Here is the profit of reading the Bible at family worship and in the pulpit, and anywhere and everywhere where hearers are to be found. "Belief cometh of hearing, and hearing by the word of Christ."

And the king commanded, Go ye, inquire of the Lord for me concerning the words of the book (vs. 20, 21). Rending his garments didn't satisfy the king. He wanted to find the way out from under the curse of those sins which the law had disclosed to him. It is never enough for a sinner to feel the force of his sins. He ought to seek escape from them. What if there is a great deal of weeping when a funeral sermon is preached? What if the whole congregation is in tears when a minister tells with unsual power of sin and its consequences? What if the children of one class or of all the school cry as if their hearts would break at the earnest words of teacher or superintendent? If there is no inquiring of the Lord for salvation at such a time, the only result of all this weeping or rending of clothing is to harden the hearts of those having a part in it and to render them less likely to be again disturbed by a similar disclosure of sin. For this reason there is a gain from an "inquiry meeting," after a pungent sermon or a stirring talk. It is a dangerous thing to let people, young or old, shed tears, or tear their clothing, over their sins, and stop with that demonstration.

And they went to Huldah, the prophetess (v. 22.) Whatever differences of opinion there may be as to the relative positions of the sexes, it must be admitted that a woman who is well informed in God's truth is greatly superior to a man who isn't. There are godly wives of irreligious rulers and statesmen who ought to be inquired of by their husbands concerning the things of the kingdom of God. There are great men, according to the world's standard, who today would do well to go back to their Bible-loving mothers, and learn of them the best of all lessons. Women versed in the scriptures are in many churches competent to instruct their pastors in a knowledge of the most precious truths of God's word. And it is one of the great advantages of the Sunday school that it gives to these women the opportunity of doing a glorious work for the Lord and his people. Take courage, Huldah! You shall yet have a chance to teach the king and the priest in the things which they need to know. Those who are to be rulers in church and state are possibly already under your instruction—in your home or in your class.

Thus saith the Lord, As touching the words which thou hast heard, because thine heart was tender, and thou didst humble thyself before God when thou heardest his words, I also have heard thee, saith the Lord (vs. 26, 27). It is not the amount of Bible knowledge that a man has, but the use he makes of it, that measures his power as a Bible student and teacher. It were better to know one choice precept of the Bible, and to live it out before God and man, than to know all the words of the Bible, and to know all that can be known about the Bible, without evidencing a love for the Bible, and an understanding of its teachings in one's being and doing. In proportion as a Bible student shows his heed of God's word as the word of God, does God show his heed of that man as a charge and a representative of God.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Affected Currant Leaves.

W. R., Michigan: There are two well-known insect enemies of the currant. The most destructive of the two is the currant worm which is hatched from the eggs of a small fly. The female lays eggs on the under side of the leaf on the veins, and they soon develop into worms that denude the branches of leaves. The other is the imported currant borer, which burrows in the interior of the stems which weaken and break. The former may be destroyed by sprinkling the leaves with pure pyrethrum and water, a tablespoonful of the former to a quart of the latter. For the latter named the only remedy is to cut out and burn all stems that have an unhealthy appearance. The leaves you sent have the appearance of having been attacked by a fungus parasite that grows in the tissue of the leaf. You are advised to open your bushes well up, so that the sunlight may penetrate freely through them. Close bushes, grown in the shade, are liable to disease. Clear out the underbrush, if there is any, and rake away all dead leaves or twigs from under the bushes. Perhaps if you would take ½ lb. of sulphate of copper, 6 gals. of water and ½ lb. of fresh lime, and making a salution, by sprinkling your bushes before the fruit starts, it would destroy the fungus growth. You should at once clean everything away under the bushes and open them so that the sun will penetrate through them. If the fruit is formed sprinkling with pyrethrum and water might do good.

Cut on Horse's Leg Will Not Heal.

W. F. D., Iowa: You are advised to poultice the part for two or three days with linseed meal. After this, carefully wash the part with warm soapsuds water until there is no particles left. Then take of chloride of zinc, 1 drachm; water, 1 pt. Wash the part with this once a day for five days, wrapping the leg over the wound with a soft bit of muslin to keep out particles of dirt. After this sprinkle on the wound pure wheat flour and burnt alum, in the proportion of a teaspoonful of the former to a teaspoonful of the latter. This will very likely cause the parts to heal. If there is after the above treatment, proud flesh which cannot be dissipated, touch it with a stick of nitrate of silver. If there is any sand or other foreign substance in the wound, it will not heal properly until it is removed.

Chronic Indigestion in Horse.

J. E. S., Nebraska: There are many causes of indigestion in horses. It may arise from bad or irregular teeth; the bile may be defective; lack of peristaltic movement in the stomach and bowels; but the principal seat of indigestion is in the stomach and intestines. When the secretions from these are excessive or deficient, dyspepsia or indigestion results. Feeding on poor hay or other food will also cause it. It will result at times from intestinal worms. So you will see that a study of the animal is necessary to certain treatment. A safe way to do is to give the horse a dose of three grains of aloes and an ounce of bicarbonate of soda in a pint of warm water. Afterward feed regularly, never varying the time ten minutes if possible, and give none but the best food. For a week after the aloes is administered, give in a little drinking water, before each meal, 2 drachms of bicarbonate of soda, and after the horse has eaten, 2 drachms of dilute nitro muriatic acid in a bucketful of water. Or this may be given after the physic, once a day for a week: Bicarbonate of soda, ½ oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz.; powdered nux vomica, 15 grains.

Swelling on Horse's Jaw.

C. H. F., Kansas: It may be your horse is getting a disease known as Ostro-sarcoma, or big jaw. This is a trouble confined principally to the Western and Southern states. However, it may be the outcome of a hurt to the place which has caused a hard lump to appear. Try this: Iodine, ½ oz.; soap liniment, 5 ozs. Rub it in well. If this does not "scatter" the lump, rub it with mercurial ointment, ½ oz.; iodine, 1 oz. For two weeks give no corn, but plenty of other food. Keep the bowels easy with occasional bran mashes. If you have been feeding hay or other food that has much dust in it or is in any way tainted with mould, stop it at once. Running to grass is good.

Mushrooms.

R. A. D., Tennessee: There are about twelve different edible mushrooms in the United States. In a work issued by the United States government is given an idea of how to select those that are not poisonous. It says: "The taste and oder of a mushroom are quite significant, and it would be well to reject all mushrooms found in filthy places. The colors of mushrooms should also be carefully observed. A red-topped mushroom with yellow or tan colored gills, white or pink stalk, is edible, while a red-topped mushroom with white gills and a white stem is poisonous. The common puff ball for table use should have firm flesh, a firm texture and should be free from insects. The small, warty puff ball is not used; it has a bad oder. Avoid mushrooms which on bruising the gills yield a white milk. They are all poisonous."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Peanut Culture.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some one living in North Carolina or South Carolina please send to THE BLADE the mode of peanut culture; all about soil required to make a success of raising them; how many bushels to the acre realized; at what time of year to plant them; what price they bring in the market, and how many needed to plant an acre, and what kind of fertilizer used? I would like to have some one answer that has raised them for market. A speedy reply is wished.—LUCY, Missouri.

How to Raise Calves.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In answer to questions, how to raise calves, I will give the method of my father: For the first week the calf is fed the milk fresh from the cow; by that time it had learned to drink. It is then fed skimmed milk, thickened with flax seed meal. The milk is brought to a boil, the meal added and fed warm. When the calf has learned to eat, the milk ration is stopped and it is fed water and meal; the food is always cooked, and the calf is never allowed to suck the cow.—JOHN DOWELL, Camden county, Missouri.

Florists Ruined.

The secretary of the Parisian Chambre Syndicale des Horticulteurs (which may be translated Florists' Board of Trade) recently declared that many of the four hundred gardeners who supply the flower-markets of Paris have been ruined by the exceptional severity of the past winter. Fifty rose-growers, he declares, have lost about a million francs because they could not house their plants quickly enough on the sudden advent of frost. One hundred and fifty gardeners who make a specialty of hardy flowers, such as pansies and gillyflowers, have lost their entire stock; and the loss of those who furnish pot-plants, or the cut flowers of such plants, is estimated at 800,000 or 900,000 francs. About 6,000 other gardeners, living in the departments of the Seine and of the Seine-and-Oise, have likewise greatly suffered. In general the damage has been much greater than even during the famous winter of 1870-71, for then the excessive cold did not extend to the western and southern parts of the country.—[Garden and Forest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Black Knot in Plum and Cherry Trees, and Its Remedy.

At a recent meeting of the state Horticultural society, and also of the Columbus Horticultural society, resolutions were passed asking the state legislature to pass a law compelling owners of plum and cherry trees affected by black knot to destroy the infected branches. In a bulletin just issued by the New Jersey experiment station, Prof. D. B. Halsted, one of our most eminent economic botanists, urges the passage of such a law in that state, giving the following reasons therefor:

There are some good reasons for legislating against the black knot (plowrightia morbosa) of the plum and cherry trees. In the first place the fungus is, beyond question, extremely destructive; whole orchards of large size in many parts of the country have been abandoned because of this parasitic plague. Secondly, it is a conspicuous disease, and during a half of the year when the trees are defoliated the knots can be found without the least difficulty. Any attempts to shield the trouble, on the part of the owner, would be fruitless, even if he should care to preserve the curse. In the third place, the remedy is the very heroic one of the knife, and easily, safely and with certainty applied. There may be some compounds put upon the deceased parts that will kill the fungus, but it is so deeply seated that when a twig is thoroughly invested there is little left for the fruit grower to do but to cut away and burn the black excrescences. If a tree is badly attacked, the wise method is to cut down bodily and destroy it by fire. Finally, when once the old knots are cleared out it will be an easy matter to keep the fungus from gaining a fresh foothold.

There are many trees which are literally covered with knots and have been for years; trees which bear no fruit and never will, and they are worse than mere monuments of carelessness, for they propagate and perpetuate a disease that renders plum-raising almost an impossibility in their neighborhood. Sometimes these old, distorted trees are on the roadside, where any passing lad can pull off and carry to his own home one of these malformations, to become a new center of infection. But these knots do not need to be transported to produce infection, for the millions of spores developed in the spring, while too small to be seen, pass long distances with the winds, and thus spread the disease.

There are several fungous diseases against which the state legislatures or the national congress might pass enactments fully as wholesome and beneficial as those for the control of the diseases of animals, but few of them offer so many favorable points for successful legislation as the black knot—the scourge of plum and cherry growers in many localities. The law should include, to be effective, all wild plum and cherry trees that are breeding places of the pest.

Variety and Planting of Corn and Its Effects.

The following bulletin has just been issued from the Ohio Agricultural Experiment station:

Bulletin No. 13, of the Pennsylvania Experiment station (state college P. O., Centre county, Pa.) is a report of experiments on the influence of variety and the rate of seeding on the yield of ensilage corn. Two varieties of corn were planted, one the field corn ordinarily grown in that locality, the other Breck's Boston market ensilage, a large growing variety which barely reaches the glazing stage before frost in that locality. Both varieties were sown in duplicate plots, of two rates of seeding each, the plots being alternated. The rows were three and one-half feet apart, with guard rows between the plots, so that the ground was all equally occupied. Manure was applied liberally, but by a mistake the thick seeded plots received larger quantities of manure as well as of seed. The thin seeded plots were planted so that the stalks stood fourteen inches apart in the rows, while in the thick seeded plots the stalks were three and one-half inches apart.

The average yield of each pair of plots, calculated to one acre, was: Small, thin-seeded, 11,962 pounds; small, thick-seeded, 19,013 pounds; large, thin-seeded, 20,955 pounds; large, thick-seeded, 25,840 pounds.

It appears, therefore, that the larger variety gave a decidedly larger yield than the smaller one, and that thick seeding was decidedly more profitable than thin seeding.

Chemical analyses were made of samples from the various plots, from which it appeared that the produce of the larger variety and of the thicker seeding showed even greater superiority that that indicated by the gross yield.

Experiments similar to the foregoing have been conducted at the Ohio experiment station over several seasons, and these have uniformly showed a larger yield, both of grain and fodder, and therefore of food for animals, when the corn was so planted that the stalks stood three and one-half feet apart, than when the distance between the stalks was greater. As between planting six inches apart and three inches apart, the Ohio experiments show better results from the six-inch planting.

Such close planting as this causes the ears to be chiefly nubbins, and therefore it is not to be recommended when merchantable grain is the product desired; but for silage purposes it is not necessary that the grain should be merchantable.

Plum Curculio—Remedies for the Great Pest of this Fruit.

Extract from bulletin of the Ohio Experiment station: We have received from Mr. G. B. Strong, of Cuyahoga county, Ohio, an account of his experience in spraying plum trees the past season. He sprayed 40 trees with London purple, at the rate of one pound to 150 gallons of water. Three applications were made, the first one being applied when the fruit was about the size of a small pea. The spray was put on until the leaves began to drip. Twenty-five bushels of plums were gathered from the forty trees, and not one per cent of the crop was stung. Two trees in the vicinity that were not sprayed had all their fruit stung. The foliage was injured somewhat, so that Mr. Strong says that hereafter he will use one pound London purple to 200 gallons water, spraying more lightly, and applying only twice unless a third application becomes necessary.

It is probable that Paris green would be better for spraying plum trees than London purple, as it usually contains less soluble arsenic, and consequently is less liable to injure delicate foliage. It may be used at the rate of three ounces to fifty gallons of water.

Some spraying experiments were also made by Mr. William Miller, a leading fruit grower of Ottawa county, Ohio. Having two pear orchards several rods apart, the fruit of which has for some years been greatly injured by the plum curculio, he determined spraying one of them. The larger orchard, containing several hundred trees was accordingly sprayed twice with London purple—four ounces to 50 gallons of water. The fruit on this orchard was very much less injured by the curculio and other insects than that on the other orchard, which had not been sprayed. Mr. Miller also found the spraying machine a decided help in fighting the curculio in his plum orchard, although he did not rely upon it altogether, but used the jarring method part of the time.

THE ARSENITES AND LIME.

In 1888 we sprayed a number of pear trees with London purple in proportion of eight ounces to fifty gallons of water. At the same time other trees were sprayed with the same mixture except that a half peck of fresh slaked lime was added. It was then found that while the trees sprayed with London purple alone had their foliage decidedly injured by the application, those sprayed with the lime and London purple were not affected. In 1890 these experiments were repeated in such manner as not only to show the effect of adding lime, but also to determine whether Paris green or London purple is the more liable to cause injury to the foliage. The results of these experiments fully confirm those of 1888 and 1889 in showing the advantage of adding lime, and they further show that Paris green is much less liable to injure foliage than London purple.

Plain enough
—the way to a clear complexion, free from blotches, pimples, eruptions, yellow spots, and roughness. Purify your blood, and you have it. With pure, rich blood, an active liver, good appetite and digestion, the hue of health follows. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gives you all of them. It is *the* blood-purifier. There's no lack of them, but there's none like this. It's *guaranteed* to accomplish all that's claimed for it. In all diseases arising from torpid liver and impure blood, it benefits or cures, or the money is refunded. With an ordinary medicine, it couldn't be done. But this *isn't* an ordinary medicine.

It is the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

The "Discovery" acts equally well *all the year* round.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

A story which attracted a great deal of attention when published as a serial in the *Atlantic Monthly*, is one now brought out in book form by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, which is entitled "Felicia," and its author is Fanny N. D. Murfree, the sister of "Charles Egbert Craddock." The book gives great promise for the author's future.

In the series of "American Statesmen," from the same publishers, comes "The Life of Lewis Cass," by Andrew C. McLaughlin. The leading facts in the public life of this man, who was a representative of a large section of the country, are here presented in a brief and graphic manner.

"Ryle's Open Gate," by Susan Teackle Moore, is a story of a summer's outing on the south side of Long Island. It is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

The Century Co., New York, issue the 41st bound volume of their magazine, which includes the numbers from November, 1890, to April, 1891. These volumes always form a most valable addition to a library.

A little volume full of poetical thought and beautiful pictures is one entitled "Gray Days and Gold," by William Winter, which is published by Macmillan & Co., New York city. The book is intended as a companion to Shakespeare's England, and is a story of Mr. Winter's wanderings through a land of historic antiquity and tenderly hallowed poetic and romantic associations.

In Lovell's International series is published a story entitled "A Live for a Love," by L. T. Meade, author of "A Girl of the People," "Francis Cane's Fortune," etc. It is published by the United States Book company, 150 Worth street, New York.

Worthington Company, New York city, publish "The Rector of St. Luke's," by Marie Bernhard, translated by Elsie L. Lathrop—a singularly pure, natural story of modern social life in a military town in Germany.

Women and Ladies.

When Harriet Martineau visited America she asked the warden of a prison reformatory in Tennessee to show her through the woman's ward. The answer is embalmed in history:

"I am very sorry, ma'am, that I can not accommodate you, but we have no ladies here."

A minister who was very polite changed a portion of Scripture to read: "Ladies and gentlemen created He them;" and a lecturer who cared more for the sweet phases of politeness than for the plain statements of the truth rung this query upon an astonished audience as he discoursed upon the characteristics of women:

"Who were the last at the cross? Ladies. Who were the first at the sepulchre? Ladies."

But even he was outdone by the exquisite divine who, as he concluded marrying a couple, said gallantly:

"I now pronounce you husband and lady."—[Detroit Free Press.

Why a Fat Man Puffs.

In suggesting a new theory of the sun's light and heat to the members of the Boston Scientific society, George Smith showed scientific reasons why a fat man should suffer more than a lean one in summer.

The new theory, briefly put, is this: Gravity is an ethereal force continually streaming from space through every solar or celestial body. If the body is not movable with relation to some larger body this force of gravity becomes that form of molecular motion which we call heat.

As gravity depends upon the mass of a body, and as heat is, according to Mr. Smith's theory, in one sense gravity, it follows that the larger a body is the hotter. Hence the fat man's discomfort.—[Boston Herald.

He Was Out of Order.

Teacher—"Keep your hand down, John Billings; when I am ready I will call upon you."

(Ten minutes later.)

"Now, John Billings, I will hear what you have to say."

John Billings—"I only wanted ter tell yer that I seed a tramp in der hallway hook yer gold-headed umbrella."—[Jewelers' Circular.

The Horrid Thing!

Belle—Do you know, a married man actually tried to flirt with me last night?

Blanche—The horrid thing. What did you say to him?

Belle—I told him his wife must have been a chump to marry a man who couldn't flirt any better than he could.—[N. Y. Herald.

Well Utilized.

Chawles—"What have you done with that dweadful palah of new trowsahs, my boy?"

Dolphus—"Sold to a life saving station on the Jersey coast. They can be heard foah miles from sheah and they cost 'em less than a fog horn."—[Pittsburg Bulletin.

Unappreciated Philosophy.

Mose Yallerby (in the Coonville grocery)—"Sah, I'se a man who believes in takin' things jest as I find 'em."

Ebonic (the storekeeper)—"Mebbe; but ef yo' take any more apples out o' that bar'l 'longside o' yer, you'll find a bit of a bill to settle afore you leave!"—[Texas Siftings.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE TALKS ABOUT PEACE.

He Thinks It Is Time for Us to Bury Forever Our Old Grudges—A Decoration Day Sermon.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached a Decoration Day sermon at the Brooklyn Tabernacle on May 31. The text was Isaiah xliii, 6: "I will say to the North, give up, and to the South, keep not back."

Just what my text meant by the North and South, I cannot say, but in the United States the two words are so point blank in their meaning that no one can doubt. They mean more than East and West, for although between these two last there have been rivalries and disturbing ambitions and infelicities and silver bills and World's Fair controversies, there have been between them no batteries unlimbered, no entrenchments dug, no long lines of sepulchral mounds thrown up.

But the North and the South are words that have been surcharged with tragedies. They are words which suggest that for 40 years the clouds had been gathering for a four years' tempest which thirty years ago burst in a fury that shook this planet as it has never been shaken since it swung out at the first world building. I thank God that the words have lost some of the intensity which they possessed three decades ago; that a vast multitude of northern people have moved south and a vast multitude of southern people have moved north, and there have been intermarriages by the ten thousand.

But North and South are words that need to be brought into still closer harmonization. I thought that now when we are half way between presidential elections and sectional animosities are at the lowest ebb, and now just after a presidential journey, when our chief magistrate, who was chiefly elected by the north, has been cordially received by the South, and now, just after two memorial days, one of them a month ago strewing flowers on Southern graves, and the other yesterday strewing flowers on Northern graves, it might be appropriate and useful for me to preach a sermon which would twist two garlands, one for the Northern dead and the other for the Southern dead, and have the two interlocked in a chain of flowers that shall bind forever the two sections into one.

I detain from the top of the tomb these two garlands that I am twisting for a little while that I may with them soothe the brow of the living. Over the fallen the people said: "Poor fellow; what a pity he should have been struck down!" We did not, however, often enough say: "Poor father! Poor mother! Poor wife! Poor child!" and so I say it now. Have you realized that by the wholesale massacre hundreds of thousands of young people at the North and the South have never had any chance? We who are fathers stand between our children and the world. We fight their battles, we plan for their welfare, we achieve their livelihood, we give them the advice of our superior years. Among the richest blessings of my life I thank God that my father lived to fight my battles until I was old enough to fight for myself.

Have you realized the fact that our civil war pitched out upon the farm fields of the North and the plantations of the South a multitude that no man can number, children without fatherly help and protection? Under all the advantages which we had of fatherly guidance, what a struggle life has been to the most of us! But what of the children, two and five and ten years of age, who stood at their mother's lap with great, round, wondering eyes, hearing her read of those who perished in the battle of the Wilderness, their father gone down amid the dead host? Come young men and women who by such disaster have had to make your own way in life, and I will put the garland on your young and unwrinkled brow. Yes, you have had your own Malvern Hill and your own South Mountain and your own Gettysburg all along these twenty years.

Before I put the two garlands I am twisting upon the Northern and Southern tomb, I detain the garlands a little while that I may put them upon the brow of the living soldiers and sailors of the North and South, who though in variance for a long while, are now at peace and in hearty loyalty to the United States government, and ready, if need be, to march shoulder to shoulder against any foreign foe. The twenty-six winters that have passed since the war, I think, have sufficiently cooled the hatreds that once burned northward and southward, to allow the remark that they who fought in that conflict were honest on both sides. The chaplains of both armies were honest in their prayers. The faces that went into battle, whether they marched toward the Gulf of Mexico or marched toward the north star, were honest faces.

It is too much to ask either side to believe that those who came out from their homes, forsaking father and mother and wife and child, many of them never to return, were not in earnest when they put their life in awful exigency. Witness the last scene at family prayers up among the Green mountains or down by the fields of cotton and sugar cane. Men do not sacrifice their all for fun. Men do not eat mouldy bread or go without bread at all for fun. Men do not sleep unsheltered in equinoctial storms for fun. There were some, no doubt, on both sides who enlisted for soldiers' pay or expecting opportunity for violence and pillage or burning with revenge and thirst for human blood, but such cases were so rare many of you who were in the war four years never confronted such an instance of depravity.

As chaplain of a Pennsylvania regiment and as a representative of the United States Christian commission, I was for a while at the front and in those hospitals at Hagerstown and Williamsburg and up and down the Potomac, where all the churches and farm houses were filled with wounded and dying Federals and Confederates. I forgot amid the horrors to ask on which side they fought, when with what little aid I could take them for their suffering bodies and the mightier aid I could pray for their souls, I passed the days and months amid scenes that in my memory seem like a ghastly dream, rather than possible reality. When a New Orleans boy, unable to answer my question as to where he was hurt, took out from the folds of the only garment that had not been torn off him in the battle a New Testament marked with his own life blood, and I saw the leaf turned down at the passage, "My peace I give unto you, not as the world giveth give I unto you," it read just as though it had been a Northern New Testament.

And when I sat down and took from a South Carolinian dying in a barn at Boonesville his last message to his wife and mother and child, it sounded just like a message that a Northern man dying far from home would send to his wife and mother and child. And when I picked up from the battle-field of Antietam the fragment of a letter which I have somewhere yet, for the name and the address were torn off, I saw it was the words of a wife to her husband, telling him how the little child prayed for their father every night that that he might not be hurt in the battle, and might come home sound and come home well, but that if anything happened to them, they might all meet again in the world where there are no partings, it read just as a Northern wife would write to a husband away from home and in peril, conveying the messages of little children. Oh, yes; they were honest on both sides. And those who lived to get home, and are living yet, were just as honest, and ought they not for the suffering they endured have a coronal of some kind?

Yea, there was courage on both sides. They who were at the front know that. When the war opened, the South called the Northern men "mudsills" and the North called the Southern men, "braggarts" and "pompous nothings," but after a few battles nothing more was said about Northern "mudsills" and Southern "braggarts." It was an army of lions against an army of lions. It was a flock of eagles mid-sky with iron beak against another flock of eagles iron-beaked. It was thunderbolt against thunderbolt. It was archangel of wrath against archangel of wrath. It was Hancock against Longstreet. It was Kilpatrick against Wade Hampton. It was Slocum against Hill. It was O. O. Howard against Hood. It was Sherman against Stonewall Jackson. It was Grant against Lee. And the men who were under them were just as gallant, and some of them are here and I detain the two garlands that I have twisted for the departed and in recognition of honesty and prowess put the coronals upon these lying federals and confederates.

But we must not detain the two garlands any longer from the pillows of those who for a quarter of a century have been prostrate in dreamless slumber, never oppressed by summer heats or chilled by winter's cold. Both garlands are fragrant. Both have in them the sunshine and the shower of this springtime. The colors of both were mixed by Him who mixed the blue of the sky and the gold of the sunset and the greenness of the grass and the whiteness of the snow crystal. And I do not care which you put over the Northern grave and which over the Southern grave. Does any one say: "What is the use?" None of them will know it; your Decoration day both sides Mason and Dixon's line are a great waste of flowers?" Ah! I see you have carried too far my idea that praise for the living is better than praise for the departed. Who says that the dead do not know of the flowers? I think they do. They are not dead. The body sleeps, but the soul lives and is unhindered.

No two cities on earth are in such rapid and constant communication as earth and heaven, and the two great Decoration days of North and South are better known in realms celestial than terrestrial. With what interest we visit the place of our birth and of our boyhood or girlhood days! And have the departed no interest in this world where they were born and ransomed and where they suffered and triumphed? My Bible does not positively say so, nor does my catechism teach it, but my common sense declares it. The departed do know, and the bannered procession that marched the earth to Northern graves and the bannered procession that marched a month ago to Southern graves were accompanied by two grander though invisible processions that walked the air, processions of the ascended, processions of the martyred, processions of the sainted; and they heard the anthems of the churches and the salvo of the batteries, and they stooped down to breathe the incense of the flowers. These august throngs gathered this morning in these pews and aisles and corridors and galleries are insignificant compared with the mightier throngs of heaven who mingle in this service which we render God and our country while we twist the two garlands. Hail spirits multitudinous! Hail spirit blest! Hail martyred ones come down from the king's palaces! How glad we are that you have come back again. Take the kiss of welcome and these garlands of reminiscence, ye who languished in hospitals or went down under the lightnings of Fredericksburg and Cold Harbor and Murfreesboro and Corinth and Yorktown and above the clouds on Lookout mountain.

Among the thousands of gatherings at the North and at the South for Decoration days, I am conscious that this service is unique, and that it is the only one in which there has been twisted two garlands, one for the grave of the Northern dead and the other for the grave of the Southern dead. O, Lord God of the American Union, is it not time that we bury forever our old grudges? My! My! Can we not be at peace on earth when this moment in heaven dwell, in perfect love, Ulysses S. Grant and Robert E. Lee, William T. Sherman and Stonewall Jackson, and tens of thousands of Northern and Southern men who, though they once looked askance at each other from the opposite banks of the Potomac and the Chickahominy and the James and the Tennessee, now are on the same side of the river, keeping jubilee with some of those old angels who, near nineteen centuries ago, came down one Christmas night to chant over Bethlehem: "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will to men!"

I have been waiting for some years for some one else to twist the two garlands that I to-day twist, but, no one doing it, in the love of God and my country I put now my hand to the work and next spring about this time if I am living and well, I will twist two more garlands for Northern and Southern graves, and every springtime until some man or woman whom I may have cheered a little in the struggle of this life, shall come out and put a pansy or two on my own grave. But if the time should ever come when this land shall be given over to sectional rancor and demagogism, and North and South, or East and West shall forget what the good God built this nation for, and it shall halt on its high career of righteousness and liberty and peace, and become the agent of tyranny and wrong and oppression, then let some young man whom I have baptized in infancy at these altars go out to Greenwood and scoop up my dust and scatter it to the four winds of heaven, for I do not want to sleep, and I will not sleep in a land accursed with sectionalism or oppression.

And now I hand over the two garlands, both of which are wet with many tears, tears of widowhood and orphanage and childlessness, tears of suffering and tears of gratitude, and as the ceremony must be formed in symbol, there not being enough flowers to cover all the graves, take the one garland to the tomb of some Northern soldier who may yesterday have been omitted in the distribution of the sacrament of flowers, and the other garland to the tomb of some Southern soldier, who may, a month ago, have been omitted in the distribution of the sacrament of the flowers, and put both the wreaths gently down over the hearts that have ceased to beat. God bless the two garlands! God save the United States of America!

THE GREEKS ALL THIEVES.

Theft in a Secret Session of the Privy Council at Athens.

The story comes to me from Athens, which is almost too good to be true, but quite too good to be withheld. The privy council had a meeting in the room set apart for them in the glaring white, stuccoed palace. It was evening, and the president had just risen to address his colleagues, laying, according to custom, his gold watch on the table in front of him so that he might mark time. Suddenly the electric light went out, but after a short interval returned.

Then the president discovered that his watch, which was a present from his royal master, was missing. He lamented, and invited his colleagues to replace the watch, but there was no response. He reminded them that the door was locked, and that the watch must be in the possession of one of them. He next put each member on his word of honor to say that he had not the watch, which little performance was promptly got through.

The president then remarked that the situation had become embarrassing: but as he wished to make things easy for the culprit who had doubtless yielded to temptation in a moment of weakness, he would order the lights to be again extinguished in order to give him opportunity of restitution.

This was done, and when the lights were turned on the president found that not only had he no watch, but that he had lost his silver inkstand.—[Vanity Fair.

Caution Necessary Now.

Fond Young Husband (in Boston)—Are the shutters closed, my dear?

Beautiful Young Wife—Yes, love.

"Blinds down?"

"They are."

"Keyhole plugged?"

"It is."

"Any policeman hanging around when you looked out just now?"

"None."

"Then come here, dearest, I want to kiss you."—Chicago Tribune.

FOR THE TOILET

There is no more useful or elegant article than Ayer's Hair Vigor—the most popular and economical hair-dressing in the market. It causes the hair to grow abundantly and retain the beauty and texture of youth; prevents baldness, heals troublesome humors of the scalp and keeps it clean, cool, and healthy. Both ladies and gentlemen everywhere prefer Ayer's Hair Vigor to any other dressing for the hair. Mrs. Lydia O. Moody, E. Pittston, Me., writes: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for some time, and it has worked wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff and falling hair, so that I was rapidly becoming bald; but since using the Vigor, my head is perfectly clear of dandruff, the hair has ceased coming out, and I now have a good growth, of the same color as when I was a young woman. I can heartily recommend the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor to any one suffering from dandruff or loss of hair."

Ask For

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Soldiers' Census Blank.

All comrades are earnestly requested, if they have not already done so, to fill out the Union soldiers' census blank, found in another column, and mail it at once, addressed "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C." Also call the attention of every comrade who does not read THE BLADE to the blank and have him do likewise. If you have not enough blanks, send us the names and postoffice addresses of comrades who desire to us them, and we will mail to each one a sample copy of THE BLADE containing it. Please do this at once.

Gen. Stoneman's Last Raid.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—On March 26, 1865, the 13th Tenn. Cav. broke camp at Knoxville, Tenn., and took up the line of march. On the third day after leaving Knoxville we passed within five miles of the home of the writer, that point being 105 miles east of Knoxville. It seemed hard, after an absence of eighteen months, to pass so near the dear ones at home without seeing them; but fate decreed otherwise, and we pressed on to where duty called.

On March 30, we crossed the southeastern boundary of Tennessee into North Carolina. At Boon we encountered a small force of the enemy, which we captured after a brief skirmish, and sent back to Knoxville. We then passed through Caldwell county, burning a large cotton mill. From there our course was down the Yadkin river, the darkest night I think I ever experienced, a heavy rain falling all night. At daylight the streams were so swollen that it was with difficulty we could proceed, and after having several horses drowned, and very narrow escapes for some of the men, we were compelled to halt 24 hours for the water to fall. The next point of interest was Mt. Cary, N. C., where the rebels had some commissaries in store; and on our approach they started a wagon train loaded with commissaries to Virginia. We soon overtook the rebs, however, captured the train and burned the wagons. We then struck the railroad at Withville and Christiansburg, Va., tearing up eight or ten miles of the railroad, some of our cavalry going as far as Lynchburg. We then turned to recross the Blue Ridge, the objective point being Salisbury, N. C., and the distance about 125 miles. We rode day and night, with very little eating or sleeping, crossing the Yadkin river on April 9 or 10, about two hours before daylight, 10 miles west of Salisbury. The company to which I belonged being the advance guard, after crossing the river and advancing about one mile, we halted and placed videttes to await the crossing of the command. While waiting I dismounted to empty the water from my boots, which had filled while crossing the river. While with my boots off the videttes fired on an advancing rebel scout, and I hauled my boots on about as quick as any man ever put a pair of wet boots on his feet. We had a regular skirmish from there to Grant's creek, four miles west of Salisbury, at which point we arrived at daylight. The creek was spanned by a bridge, and the rebels had removed the plank. They had a battery stationed on elevated ground beyond and as soon as we came in range the Johnnies opened fire on us with the battery, which brought us to a halt. Gen. Stoneman advanced with a field-glass and took a view of the situation. He then ordered Col. Miller, who was commanding a brigade of Tennessee cavalry, to send a battalion of his brigade to find a fording, and to cross the creek and charge the battery on the rear. Col. Miller immediately repeated the order to the major commanding the battalion to which I belonged. We at once moved out across an old field and into a forest, where we found a wagon in the underbrush loaded with household goods, and five or six good horses tied to saplings about the wagon. As some of the boys were in need of fresh horses, the major halted in order that the boys might appropriate the horses. While the saddles were being changed to the fresh horses some of the boys were inspecting the goods in the wagon. Among other things they found a barrel of brandy. They set it on end and knocked out a head, and as many as could get within reach were filling their canteens, when the major discovered what was up. He ordered the men to leave it, but they would not obey orders worth a cent, till the major summoned a guard, drove the boys away and upset the barrel and spilled its contents on the ground. By this time thirty or forty canteens were filled. We then struck out at a gallop, found a fording place, charged a line of infantry, capturing the battery. Meantime the main force had replaced the plank on the bridge and crossed, and we were soon in possession of the town, capturing 80 pieces of artillery, a considerable number of prisoners, and a large amount of commissary and quartermaster stores, burning and otherwise demolished the prison pen where so many Union soldiers had been starved to death.

While in town I picked up a newspaper, bearing the date of the day we captured the place, in which the editor, commenting on the reports in regard to Stoneman's approach, said that to credit all the reports as truth as to Stoneman's whereabouts would be to make him omnipresent; but the truth was, no enemy was approaching; that the reports all started from the fact that a few East Tennessee bushwhackers had been seen in some gap in the Blue Ridge.

From this point we turned our course west, passing through Statesville, Taylorsville and Lenoir, with very little opposition. On approaching Morgantown, we encountered a small force of the enemy at the river, two miles from town, but they scarcely checked our advance. We made a charge on them, driving them through the town in a perfect stampede. While passing through Morganton, my attention was attracted by an old lady who was standing in a beautiful grassy yard, clapping her hands with the exclamation:

"I thank God that my prayers have been answered, and I have seen the rebels driven from this town! Go ahead, my brave soldiers; never stop while there is an armed rebel to be found in rebellion against the government!"—W. H. JONES, Co. C, 13th Tenn. Cav.

Drank Buttermilk—Traded Coffee.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—On November 16, 1861, the 24th Ind., Col. A. P. Hovey, (now governor of Indiana) pitched tents two miles southeast of Tipton, Mo., having been on a forced march of 288 miles, from Tipton to Springfield and return. We (the writer was a member of Co. F, 24th Ind.) remained in this camp until cold weather set in. Our comrades soon became adepts in relieving citizens of apples, cakes, pies, chickens, turkeys, etc., which had been brought in for the purpose of selling, or trading for coffee, rice, sugar, etc. Many are the funny scenes that took place daily in and around camp. One day an old, seedy-looking individual came into camp, riding in an old "go-cart," with about a half-barrel of buttermilk. A sergeant of Co. F came down to our camp quarters and informed the boys that he wanted us to fall into line very quietly. About twenty of us fell into line promptly, commanded by the sergeant. We soon came to a halt in front of the peddler's wagon. Our commander asked for a quart of buttermilk, and the peddler gave it to him. He drank the milk and handed the cup back to the peddler, telling the latter to give each of his comrades a quart of the buttermilk. We each drank our quart of milk. The sergeant withdrew, and so also did each man. The sergeant laid aside his jacket with the chevrons on. In about thirty minutes the peddler came into camp investigating the boys who had each placed himself outside a quart of buttermilk, but had failed to pay for it. "Old Seedy" was inquiring for the "captain or colonel, or the man with three marks on his arm," as he (the peddler) wanted his pay for the buttermilk.

At another time, an old man and his wife came in with a load of pies, sweet bread and stuffed turkeys. Ben Nelson, an old bummer in Co. F, came running down to his tent, seized an empty oyster can, which stood handy, and filling it with ground hominy within an inch of the top, he then very ingeniously filled the remainder with green coffee. He marched boldly up to the wagon, and asked the old lady how many pies she would give him for the can of coffee. She offered him ten pies, but he refused to accept them. Said he: "That much coffee is worth twelve pies." The old lady considered for a moment and then said: "All right; I will give you twelve pies." Taking the can she was going to empty the coffee out, but Ben exclaimed, "Never mind the can; keep it; we have plenty more in camp." She set the can in a box; but we never learned her opinion of that can of coffee.—LEWIS B. JESSUP, Sergt. Co. F, 24th Ind. Vol.

Southern Outlaws not Soldiers.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It is not reasonable to suppose when our troopers hurried Southward with one impulse, to meet and chastise the mistaken but brave men that were openly defying the government, trampling our flag beneath their feet and dealing death and destruction to all that opposed them, that we of the North could realize the hatred engendered in the minds of these fiery Southerners toward any of their neighbors that stood firm for the old flag. But certain it is, that there were many thousands of heroic men and women in every Southern state that died at their own hearthstones, defending the birthright of our institutions. This fact we learned from bitter experience—that very many of our friends in the South were being hurried into premature graves by bands of hoodlums that acknowledged allegiance to no government, their only object being to plunder the unarmed, defenceless citizens. In East Tennessee, where the majority of the people were for the whole Union and the old flag, there occurred the fiercest contests; and it was one of the blackest of the many crimes of the Davis dynasty when Southern soldiers were sent to Knoxville to assist the lawless desperadoes in intimidating brave Tennesseeans and forcing the young men to enlist under a flag they despised, or suffer death at the hands of the graceless vagabonds that plundered the people indiscriminately. Many of these vicious villians that were upheld in their villainies by the Davis government were the spewings of the Northern prisons and the midnight thieves of our great cities. Was it any wonder that women and children were dumb with fear at the approach of horsemen they did not know? I have seen Tennessee mothers weeping for very joy as they hugged their babes to their breasts, when we were discovered to be friends. So great was the horror of the children, in some parts of Tennessee, of the Southern soldiers that they would scamper into the bush and hide at the least alarm. On going up to a house I have often seen the little ones coming timidly forward when signaled by the mother that we were Northern or (as dubbed by the negroes) Massa Linkum's men. But these lawless hounds that infested the mountains of East Tennessee were not the Southern soldiers, by any means. The wild Johnny, on his native heath, was a true, brave man, fighting for a principle he thought was right. But the outlaws before mentioned were protected by Jeff Davis's authority, and to say they were soldiers would be to tell an untruth. Still, the Southern soldier did uphold them, for they could not well help it. We had but little mercy on those cowardly whelps when assured they were freebooters, having no regular command.

One of these scoundrels I captured twice. The first time he claimed to belong to Van Dorn's army. The name he claimed was Hardin. He belonged, however, to no side, and he terrorized the people for months in the vicinity of McMinnville. At one time, during the occupation of the country by Bragg's army, this Hardin, with about thirty followers, had their rendezvous somewhere between McMinnville and Sparta. They kept the whole country in terror, until life became almost a burden. Being far from camp, the first time I got the drop on this hound, I either had to take his word that he was one of Van Dorn's men or kill him. I let him go, but assured him that if we caught him again away from his regiment he would be roughly handled.

In a few days we caught him in mischief again, with several of his boon companions, down near the Cumberland river. A couple of negroes came in to our camp to notify us of the outlaws' presence. A half dozen of us followed the negroes, and came upon the rascals at a house in which the family of a member of the 4th Tenn. Cav. lived. The woman, with three small children, the scoundrels had shut up in the house and were just preparing to set it on fire when we swooped down upon them. Two of them fell at the first fire. I had given my carbine to one of the black boys. I only stopped long enough to open the door and release the captives, when I pushed on. The two negro boys were wildly pursuing the freebooters who were making for the river. I kept to the trail and Billy Swan was with me. The rest, with the two blacks, were keeping up a fusilade, so that it did not surprise me to hear Billy screaming like a panther as he shot through woods. We passed one poor devil on the ground who seemed to be badly hurt, but we scarcely looked at him. We reached the river bank and found the blacks were trying to kill a wounded man that was hanging to some bushes, but we stopped them, thinking this outlaw's punishment severe enough. When we returned, the fellow we had thought to be badly hurt was gone, but he left a pool of blood on the ground. One of those that fell at the house was the man Hardin. He was just dead when we returned. The negro boys took the body away into the woods to bury. The other fellow was badly hurt, but the noble woman he was going to help burn in her house, had him comfortably in bed, and was doing everything in her power to alleviate his sufferings. There was an object lesson, surely, for evil doers. The wife of a soldier tenderly nursing a snake that would bite the hand that dressed its hurts. And yet they ask us to forget these things!—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

With Wilson on a Raid.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I have been reading J. B. Hunter's account of the Kilpatrick raid around Atlanta, and I must say that he gives the most correct account of the raid that I have ever seen yet. I was there myself. I was one of the 4th U. S. Cav. boys. The 2d Ky. was attached to our brigade in the place of the 4th Mich., and the 4th U. S. Cav. was our old brigade, and we were with Wilson on his raid that led us through and past Cahaba iron works, on to Selma, from there to Montgomery, and thence to Columbus, to Macon, and from Macon to Augusta. We stopped only when we landed at San Antonia, Texas. There I was discharged December 6, 1865. My first enlistment was in the 15th Ind., April 23, 1861. I went into the 4th U. S. Cav. at Nashville, Tenn., December 5, 1862, and my term for Uncle Sam run over four years. I would like to hear from some more of the old comrades of the 15th Ind. and 4th U. S. Cav.—WM. M. SEBREE.

Reunion of the 47th O. V. I.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—This in answer to Wm. Edmonds, Co. C, 4th W. Va. V. V. I., in THE BLADE of April 16, wanting to hear from some comrade of the 50th, 37th and 47th O. V. I. As secretary of the 47th O. V. V. I., I am glad to hear from the comrade of the 4th W. Va. V. V. I. I was with you in West Virginia, then at Vicksburg, and remained in the old 47th until its final discharge in August, 1865. I would respectfully invite all of our old brigade to attend our reunion at Detroit, Mich., at the National Encampment. Our reunion will be held the next day after the grand parade. We have about 400 names of members on our books at present. All members of the 47th O. V. V. I. are requested to send their names and postoffice address to me at once. We will certainly have one of the grandest reunions at Detroit next August we have ever had.—JOSEPH A. SAUNIER, Secretary 47th O. V. V. I. Association, Westboro, Ohio.

Thanks the Comrade.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I wish to thank the comrade for the information in regard to what artillery was at the capture of John Morgan, in Ohio, in the fall of 1863. At that time I belonged to 19th O. Battery, Capt. J. C. Sheilds. A portion of our battery was at Marietta, on the Ohio river, and one section of the battery was absent. My impression was that they were after Morgan, also.—M. G.

"Soldier's Wife," (29th O. V. I.): The address of the comrade you ask about is Defiance, Ohio.—ED.

—If you decide, from what you have heard or read, that you will take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any substitute instead.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Rare Coins.

As we promised some time ago, we began last week to publish a list of American coins for which more than their face value is offered by dealers. We know nothing about premiums on any coins but American. Any coin not mentioned in the list is worth only its face value. Do not send us any questions about any coins. Cut out this list and preserve it, as we shall not answer any further questions about the value of old coins. The list below gives, first, the date, second the price offered by dealers for good specimens. A coin badly worn, plugged, scratched or damaged, or with a hole punched in it, will not bring as much, and in many cases, no premium at all.

Where a coin is described "without arrows," it means the arrow-heads on each side of the date, and not the arrows in the claws of the eagle, on the other side of the coin, as many suppose. By "fillet head" is meant that the hair of the Goddess of Liberty is tied with a band. "Flowing hair" means that this band is absent. The only thing that makes these coins valuable is their rarity. It is not their age. There are hundreds of people throughout the United States who are making collections of coins, and the demand comes from them. The rarity and value of the coin arises from the fact that but a few pieces were struck in certain years.

Do not ask where you can sell coins: we cannot publish the address of dealers in the Bureau.

QUARTER DOLLARS.	
1796 fillet head, fine	$2 50
1804 " " "	2 25
1805 " " "	50
1806 " " "	45
1807 " " "	45
1815 Head to left	50
1818 " " "	45
1819 " " "	40
1820 " " "	45
1821 " " "	45
1822 " " "	45
1823 " " "	14 00
1824 " " "	50
1827 " " "	20 00
1853 without arrows, fine	4 00
1879 Liberty seated, fine	30
TWENTY CENT PIECES.	
1876	$ 50
1877	2 50
1878	2 35
DIMES.	
1796 fillet head, good	$1 00
1797 " " "	1 25
1798 " " "	1 25
1800 " " "	1 50
1801 " " "	1 50
1802 " " fine	1 50
1803 " " "	1 50
1804 " " "	2 50
1805 " " "	40
1807 " " "	40
1809 head to left "	60
1811 " " "	50
1814 " " "	15
1822 " " "	2 00
1844 Liberty seated, fine	25
1846 " "	45
1860 " " with stars	25
1879 " "	20
HALF DIMES.	
1794 flowing hair, fine	$2 00
1795 " " "	85
1796 fillet head "	1 50
1797 " " "	1 40
1800 " " "	50
1801 " " "	1 50
1802 " " "	30 00
1803 " " "	1 25
1805 " " "	1 60
1838 Liberty seated, fine	35
1846 " "	1 00
1848 large date, "	25
1853 without arrows, fine	20
1863 to 1869 inclusive, "	15
SILVER THREE-CENT PIECES.	
1855 large star in center	20
1863 to 1869 inclusive	40
1870 to 1873 "	25
GOLD TWENTY DOLLARS.	
1849	$40 00
TEN DOLLARS.	
1795	$10 50
1796	10 50
1797 small eagle	11 00
1797 large eagle	10 25
1798 four stars on right	11 50
1798 six stars on right	10 75
1799	10 25
1800	10 25
1801	10 25
1802	11 50
1803	10 25
1804	10 25
1830	11 50
FIVE DOLLARS.	
1797 small eagle	$5 50
1797 large eagle	5 28
1798 small eagle	7 50
1801	7 00
1815	20 00
1819	5 00
1822	6 50
1828	6 50
THREE DOLLAR PIECE.	
1873	$4 00
1875	3 50
1876	3 15
TWO-AND-A-HALF DOLLARS.	
1796 no stars	$3 25
1796 with stars	3 00
1797	2 90
1798	2 90
1800	3 50
1801	3 50
1802	2 80
1803	2 55
1804	2 80
1805	2 75
1806	2 75
1807	2 80
1808	2 90
1810	2 70
1825	3 00
1834 "E Pluribus Unum"	2 90
GOLD ONE DOLLARS.	
1872	$1 10
1875	1 50

Remember, coins of dates *not* given in the table, bear no premium. The list will be completed next week.

The Farmers' Alliance.

E. W. B., Leipsic, O., asks for a history of the Farmers' Alliance and F. M. B. A. The following, which we find in an exchange, is the best short account we have yet seen: The first association bearing the name of "Farmers' Alliance" was formed in Lampasas county, Texas, in 1875, by William T. Baggett for the purpose of resisting land and cattle speculators. This association declared its objects to be entirely non-political. It was chartered by the state of Texas in 1880, and organized as a state alliance in 1882. In 1887 a Louisiana association, known as the Farmers' Union, was consolidated with the Texas organization. This body sent organizers and speakers into other states of the West and Southwest, and the order spread quickly throughout the South.

At first the membership of the order was restricted to white persons, afterwards colored lodges were formed and the negroes took great interest in all the movements of the organization. Another farmers' association, known as "The Agricultural Wheel," had been in existence since 1882 in some parts of the South. In December, 1889, all these societies were consolidated in one, taking for its name the "National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union." The National Farmers' Alliance of the North had an origin distinct from the Southern body, beginning as a purely local society in Cook county, Illinois, in 1877. In 1880 there was a large called meeting of farmers at Chicago, where 500 delegates were present and a notional organization was effected.

The strength of these farmers' movements in the North and South mutually encouraged and stimulated each other, and the gathering at Ocala, Fla., in 1890, was meant to unite them in effort and in purpose. The early disavowal of political purposes has been quite forgotten by these organizations, that now openly declare their intention to modify legislation for their advantage, and to terrify the politicians into pliancy by their numbers. The demands of this association, as formulated by the state alliances, have been numerous and various, but the objects on which all are more or less agreed was doubtless given in the platform adopted by the gathering at Ocala. That demanded:

1.—The abolition of national banks and the establishment by the government of subtreasuries in the several states, which shall loan money direct to the people at an interest not to exceed two per cent per annum on non-perishable farm products, and also upon real estate, and the increase of the circulating medium to $50 per capita. 2.—That laws shall be passed to prevent the dealing in futures upon agricultural products. 3.—Permitting a free and unlimited coinage of silver. 4.—Prohibiting all ownership of land by aliens or syndicates. 5.—That no legislation to build up one industry at the expense of others shall be permitted; that the tariff shall be taken off the necessaries of life; that a tax shall be levied on incomes; that no revenues shall be collected in excess of the actual needs of the government. 6.—That the government shall rigidly supervise the railroads, and, if it cannot secure their honest management, that it shall assume their ownership.

The Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association (F. M. B. A.) began with a society formed in Johnson county, Ills., in 1883. It was chartered under the laws of the state in 1887. The association has branches in a number of states, but its strength is mainly in Illinois and Indiana. The primary object of this organization is declared to be "to unite the farmers of Illinois and of the United States in all matters pertaining to their interests." The "declaration of purposes" made by the order says nothing about political action, but the members are pledged "promptly and fearlessly to place the stamp of condemnation on every business and profession which, in their judgment, is calculated to interfere with farmers' rights."

Names of the Days.

W. B. P., Crane's Nest, Va., asks for the origin of the names of the days of the week. They are as follows:

Sunday, the first day of the week, gets its name from the Anglo-Saxon word *sunnandag*, meaning "the day of the sun." The day was dedicated by the Anglo-Saxons to the worship of the sun, hence its name.

Monday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon *monandag*, meaning the day of the moon, because the English ancestors held the day sacred to that luminary.

Tuesday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon *Tiwesdag*, meaning Tiw's day. Tiw was the god of war among the Saxons.

Wednesday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon *Wodnesdag*, meaning "Woden's day." Woden or Odin was the highest god among the Germans and Scandinavians.

Thursday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon *thunresday*, meaning "the day of thunder." It is so called from its being consecrated to Thor, the god of thunder among the old nations of North Europe.

Friday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon *Frigedag*, because it was sacred to the goddess of marriage, the wife of Woden or Odin, whose name was Frig in Anglo-Saxon, and Fria or Freya among the Germans.

Saturday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon word *Saterdag*, meaning "Saturn's day"—that god being known among our ancestors as Sater or Satern.

Rebellion Statistics.

J. M. L., Meyers, Ark.: It is absolutely impossible to determine how many different men enlisted during the recent war, because many enlisted two or more times, and a great many enlisted under different names. Reduced to a three-year standard, there were furnished during the war of the rebellion, including colored troops, 2,320,272 men, according to Phisterer's Statistical Record. The records of the Confederate government were extremely fragmentary, and it is utterly impossible to give any definite figures. The losses by death of Union troops during the rebellion was as follows, according to the Adjutant General of the army:

Killed in battle	44,238
Died of wounds and injuries	49,205
Suicide, homicide and execution	526
Died of disease	186,216
Unknown causes	24,184
Total	304,369

It is utterly impossible to give any figures for the Confederate deaths, or to give any reliable statement as to the number of wounded on either side.

Constituents of Milk and Bread.

G. J. R., Lawrence, Kan.: 1.—O'Donovan Rossa is still alive, we believe. 2.—The capital of North Dakota is Bismarck; of South Dakota, Pierre, as we have said a dozen times within the past year. 3.—The constituents of cow's milk are:

	Parts.
Water	86.28
Butter	4.38
Milk and sugar	5.27
Caseine	3.80
Various salts	0.27

The constituents of wheat flour are as follows:

	Parts.
Starch	72.0
Gluten	7.3
Sugar	5.4
Water	12.0

It also contains gum, phosphate of lime, phosphate of magnesia, alkaline sulphates, and a little common salt.

Gold Shipments.

W. F., Long Point, Iowa: If you will turn back and read the editorial article, headed "The Financial Situation," given each week on the eighth page of the weekly BLADE you will find that we have fully discussed the causes of the outgo of gold. It is further discussed in the same place this week. The reply below answers your other question.

E. R., Brandon, Wis., asks to know what we receive in exchange for the gold being shipped to Europe. A portion of it doubtless is paid for by settling up for the goods which were rushed into this country just before the new tariff law went into effect. The remainder of it settled the credits outstanding against us. These credits have always been allowed to stand until they were liquidated by the shipments of grain each year. This year they are paid now, and when the crops move they will have to be paid for in gold. 2.—There is no way of stopping gold exports.

Answered Briefly.

T. T. F., Lamar, Mo.: Your question belongs to the Farmstead. We have handed it to the editor of that department.

Biddy O'M., Toledo, O.: We do not know whether the actor you mention is in Toledo or not. Why not advertise for him?

K. C., Sodus Center, N. Y.: We never heard of A. A. Proctor, to our knowledge, nor can we obtain any information as to who he is.

"Old Subscriber," Toledo, O.: Why do you not observe the rules above, and send your real name? You can buy tinfoil at any hardware store.

A. L. R., Hannon, Mo.: The demonetization of silver and the resumption of specie are both fully explained in previous numbers of the Finance Primer.

R. C., Spring Creek, Pa.: Silver cannot be annealed for the purpose you mention. The only way to soften or harden it is by alloying it with other metal. Copper alloy is harder than pure silver. A small quantity of iron, chromium, cobalt or nickel imparts great hardness to silver.

B. H., Greenwich, N. Y.: The so-called abandoned farms of New England are worn-out hill lands. Of course, they are not abandoned in the sense of having no owner; they belong to persons who do not think it profitable to live on them and attempt to make a living out of the sterile soil. The only way to obtain reliable information is to go and investigate in person.

C. H., Roscoe, S. Dak.: If A and B go into partnership in a ranch for ten years, and in B's absence A sells the stock, keeps the money and refuses to pay B his share, the latter has full remedy in the courts. Whether A commits a crime in this, depends on what the state law says about it. You should consult a lawyer on all legal questions, and not send them to us.

S. R. T., Etna, Nev.: 1. Observatories are generally connected with colleges or universities, and the astronomers in charge are paid by the college. The observers at the naval observatory at Washington are, of course, paid by the government. 2.—Barnum, the showman, is credited with saying that "people like to be humbugged." The exact form of words we do not know.

W. L. N., Panaca, Nev., speaking of a recent query in the Bureau, repeats the story that the head of Liberty on the silver dollar is that of a young lady school teacher in Philadelphia. We have heard that story before, but are convinced that it is not true, and due entirely to the vivid imagination of some conscienceless scribbler. We think the facts are as we gave them.

L. J., Pueblo, Colorado—We cannot advise as to the choice of an occupation; and as to entering the navy, if you have written to the Bureau of Navigation, you will probably receive all the information you need, and more than we could give you. 2.—We presume a letter addressed to the "Commandment of Mare island, United States Navy Yard, San Francisco, California," would obtain the information as to enlisting there.

The Latest for Girls.

The latest new idea that girls have taken up is that of massaging their noses. Whether the snub develops a pure Greek outline under the treatment I cannot say, but I have noticed that the first effect is to render the nose a lively crimson. But then, you know, processes are always more or less unsatisfactory. It is to the finished article we must look for beauty. I am cheerfully expecting to see quite a budding forth of lovely noses on the faces of some of my acquaintances.—[London Truth.

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We know it is hard to believe, and yet it is true, that every day, persons who ask for CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, have handed out to them something which looks like C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S, and yet is not.

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A FINANCE PRIMER.

In the Senate, Mr. FESSENDEN, Republican, opened the debate. He was not in favor of the legal tender feature of the bill, but he said he believed the measure absolutely indispensable to procure means to carry on the war; he added: "Say what you will, nobody can deny that it is bad faith, and encourages bad morality, both in public and private." He favored the bill solely because it was a measure of absolute necessity.

Senator SHERMAN, of Ohio, favored the bill, and regarding the constitutionality of the legal tender clause, said: "When I feel so strongly the necessity of this measure, I am constrained to assume the power and refer our authority to exercise it to the courts."

CHARLES SUMNER argued in favor of the bill, but added: "Surely we must all be against paper money; we must of necessity maintain the integrity of the government, and we must all set our faces against any proposition like the present, except as a temporary expedient, rendered imperative by the exigency of the hour."

The bill as it passed authorized the issue of $150,000,000 of United States notes, not bearing interest, payable at the treasury of the United States (but not on demand), of denominations of not less than $5. They were not receivable in payment of duties on imports, and were not payable by the government for interest upon its obligations, which were payable in coin. They were made a legal tender in payment of all other debts, public and private, within the United States. The first notes issued were of the date of March 10, 1862, and there was printed on the back the following words:

This note is a legal tender for all debts, public and private, except duties on imports, and interest on the public debt, and is receivable for United States six per cent bonds, redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after five years.

29.—The Difference between Demand Notes and Legal Tender Notes.

The demand notes issued by the government at different periods up to this time were essentially different from the legal tender notes. There is great confusion existing now, which has existed ever since the old greenback agitation fifteen years ago, on this point, due simply to ignorance. The demand notes of 1861 and 1862 are called "greenbacks" by a great many people, who assume that there was no difference between them and the legal tender notes, save the exception by which legal tender notes were not receivable for duties. This is one of the smallest points of difference. The demand notes were so called because they contained the words:

On demand, the United States promises to pay to bearer.... dollars.

The legal tender notes did not contain these words "on demand." The demand notes had to be redeemed whenever the holder presented them; the legal tender notes were not redeemable until the government saw fit to do so. There were only $50,000,000, all told, of demand notes issued. They disappeared from circulation long before the war was over. Both the demand notes and the legal tender notes had the backs printed in green ink, and were therefore technically "green backs," but the word "greenback" for the past fifteen years has been used to mean a legal tender note. The demand notes were not legal tender; and therefore it is improper to apply the term "greenback" to them. The notes issued under the law of February 25, 1862, were the first legal tender notes ever issued by the United States government and were the first greenbacks, to use the word "greenback" in the meaning it now obtains from all political writers and speakers.

30—The Constitutional Question.

It will be seen that those who most strongly urged the issue of legal tender treasury notes based it on the ground of absolute necessity. The civil war had put us face to face with a crisis in which funds were absolutely needed, and a forced loan was resorted to through the issue of notes which were given a legal tender quality. This was the first time in our history that this had been done. The United States government never issued any legal tender paper of any kind, or by any name, until 1862. More than that, all propositions to make government paper a legal tender has been rejected with contempt. The memories of the old continental currency, of the French assignats and mandats, were too strong upon Congress. Besides this there was the doubt whether the national government had the power under the constitution to issue a legal tender note.

JAMES G. BLAINE, in his "Twenty Years of Congress," in discussing the policy of the legal tender issue, says:

Grave differences of opinion exist, even to this day, concerning the necessity and expediency of the legal-tender provision. The judgment of many whose financial sagacity is entitled to respect is that if the internal tax had been first levied, and the policy adopted of drawing directly upon the banks from the treasury for the amounts of any loans in their hands, the resort by the government to irredeemable paper might at least have been postponed, and possibly prevented. The premium on gold became the measure of the depreciation of the government credit, and practically such premiums were the charge made for every loan negotiated.

The political effects of the legal-tender bill were of large consequence to the Administration and to the successful conduct of the war. If it had been practicable to adhere rigidly to the specie standard, the national expenditure might have been materially reduced, but the exactions of the war would have been all the time grating on the nerves of the people and oppressing them with remorseless taxation. Added to the discouragement caused by our military reverses, a heavy financial burden might have proved disastrous. The Administration narrowly escaped a damaging defeat in 1862, and but for the relief to business which came from the circulation of legal-tender notes, the political struggle might have been hopeless. But as trade revived under the stimulus of an expanding circulation, as the market for every species of product was constantly enlarging and prices were steadily rising, the support of the war policy became a far more cheerful duty to the mass of our people.

This condition of affairs doubtless carried with it many elements of demoralization, but the engagement of the people in schemes of money-making proved a great support to the war policy of the government. We saw the reproduction among us of the same causes and the same effects which prevailed in England during the prolonged contest with Napoleon. Money was superabundant; speculation was rife; the government was a lavish buyer, a prodigal consumer. Every man who could work was employed at high wages; every man who had commodities to sell was sure of high prices. The whole community came to regard the prevalent prosperity as the outgrowth of the war. The ranks of the army could be filled by paying extravagant bounty after the ardor of volunteering was past, and the hardship of the struggle was thus in large measure concealed if not abated. Considerate men knew that a day of reckoning would come, but they believed it would be postponed until after the war was ended and the Union victorious.

The policy of the legal-tender measure cannot therefore be properly determined if we exclude from view that which may well be termed its political and moral influence upon the mass of our people. It was this which subsequently gave to that form of currency a strong hold upon the minds of many who fancied that its stimulating effect upon business and trade could be reproduced under utterly different circumstances. Argument and experience have demonstrated the fallacy of this conception, and averted the evils which might have flowed from it. But in the judgment of a large and intelligent majority of those who were contemporary with the war and have given careful study to its progress, the legal-tender bill was a most effective and powerful auxiliary in its successful prosecution.

THE "ORIGINAL PACKAGE" DECISION.

The Supreme court of the United States has affirmed the constitutionality of the so-called Wilson bill, passed by the last Congress, which gives to the state full power to control the importation of liquors from another state or from abroad. It will be remembered that a year ago the Supreme court decided that a state prohibitory law was ineffective to prevent the importation of liquors from another state, basing its decision on the ground that such a law would be a violation of interstate commerce, and that by the federal constitution this subject is under the sole control of Congress. The decision was in effect that no state law could prevent the importation of liquors from another state or from abroad, and the sale by the importer in original packages.

Congress then passed the Wilson law, which places imported liquors, upon their arrival in a state, within the category of domestic articles of a similar nature and therefore makes them subject to local statutes. A liquor dealer named RAHRER was the Kansas agent of a liquor house in Kansas City, Mo. Immediately after the Supreme court decision, he began the importation of liquors in original packages from the Kansas City house, and their sale. The day after the Wilson original package act went into effect, as he had not closed up, he was arrested, but was released by the United States Circuit court on a writ of habeas corpus, his attorneys claiming that the original package decision of the Supreme court rendered invalid the Kansas prohibitory law, and that RAHRER could not be prosecuted under it until it had been reenacted by the state legislature.

This was the case which was taken to the Supreme court of the United States, and which has just been decided. Chief Justice FULLER delivered the opinion, all the justices, without exception, concurring. The decision is that state laws were not rendered invalid by the original package decision except so far as they amounted in effect to the regulation of commerce, and that Congress having, by the passage of the Wilson law, subjected imported liquors to the state police power, the laws previously enacted in the exercise of that power by the state are now valid and operative against such importations precisely as they have always been operative against domestic liquors.

The decision is based upon a construction of Article 1, Section 10, of the federal constitution. This specifies the powers which the states are forbidden to exercise, and those which the states may not exercise without the consent of Congress. The Supreme court takes the broad ground that the power of the state to impose restraints and burdens on persons in promotion of good order and the public health and prosperity is a power belonging to the States which was not surrendered to by them to the Federal government; that it is not restrained directly by the Federal constitution, and that it is essentially exclusive. The decision says:

The present case arises upon the theory of repugnance between the state law and the interstate commerce clause of the constitution and involves a distinction between the commercial power and the police power, which, though quite distinguishable when they do not approach each other, are sometimes, like the colors, so nearly allied as to perplex the understanding as the colors do the vision. The law of Congress did not use terms of permission to the state to act, but simply removed an impediment to the enforcement of the state laws in respect to imported packages in their original condition, created by the absence of a specific utterance on its part. It imparted no power to the state not then possessed, but allowed imported property to fall at once upon arrival within the local jurisdiction.

This decision gives to each state absolute sovereignty in the prohibition or regulation of the liquor traffic within its own boundaries. It makes the question of prohibition a purely state question, and takes it forever out of the domain of national politics. It deals a staggering blow to the great combination of dealers and manufacturers in its efforts to set the authority of the state at defiance and to use the federal constitution as a shield behind which to fight its battles. The constitutionality of prohibition was affirmed by the United States Supreme court some years ago. Now the same tribunal gives the states absolute power in dealing with imported liquors. It has thus driven the liquor traffic out of the federal courts and remanded it and its interests entirely to the control of the state. In so doing it has placed a great advantage in the hands of those engaged in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE BASIS OF RECIPROCITY.

Few Americans realize the magnitude, in dollars and cents, of the foreign trade which will come to us from the carrying out of the policy of reciprocity with the countries to the southward. The realization of reciprocity is not a mere question of diplomacy. It must be from its very nature an active fight with the commercial nations of Europe, and more particularly with Great Britain.

What is it we propose to do by reciprocity? Simply, by granting to those countries a free entry for those of their products which we do not produce, to obtain the trade which now goes to Europe—of which Great Britain now gets the lion's share. In other words, Mr. BLAINE, by the reciprocity system, is attempting to get all the American nations who are now buying of Great Britain and other European countries, to buy of us instead. The following table gives, in round numbers, the purchases which these countries made in the year 1889 from Great Britain:

Mexico......	$ 7,900,000	Peru........	52,000,000
Cent'l America........	5,000,000	Venezuela...	4,000,000
Spanish Islands......	16,200,000	Brazil........	33,000,000
Colombia....	9,000,000	Uruguay....	12,000,000
Ecuador.....	1,300,000	Argentine..	53,000,000
Chili........	15,400,000	Total.....	$154,000,000

During the fiscal year which closed on June 30 last, our total exports of domestic merchandise amounted to $845,000,000, of which $615,000,000 consisted of breadstuffs, provisions, cotton, tobacco and coal oil. Our exports of manufactured goods reached a total of a little less than $125,000,000. It will be seen that the manufactured goods which Great Britain sold in a year to nations to the southward of us were $29,000,000 more in value than our total exports of manufactured goods.

By reciprocity Mr. BLAINE expects to get the greater portion of this South and Central American trade from Great Britain, and also a goodly share of the something like $100,000,000 worth which are sent to those countries by other European nations. This will not all be of manufactured goods, however, probably not over half of it. Those nations of South America which are the largest buyers, require grain, breadstuffs, beef, pork, butter, potatoes, and a number of other products which are purely agricultural; hence reciprocity will benefit the farmers equally with the manufacturers of America.

The nation has not yet awakened to a knowledge of the magnitude of the trade which Mr. BLAINE is endeavoring to obtain for this country, nor does it realize the bitter opposition that this policy will meet and is already meeting in Europe, especially in Great Britain. And it is a fact which cannot be gainsaid that the free trade propagandists in this country are the bitterest enemies of this policy, from the fact that they are endeavoring to have the United States adopt a low tariff system which would render reciprocity inoperative.

To use a homely illustration, reciprocity proposes to allow the South American pigs to run free in our wood lot, if in return our cattle shall be allowed to graze in the South American pastures; and if the fence is thrown down so that anybody's and everybody's pigs have free access to the wood lot, what have we to offer in exchange to South America if she takes off all prohibitory duties on our flour, grain, beef, pork, butter, lard and manufactures?

THE LARGEST FOREIGN TRADE IN OUR HISTORY.

That portion of the people of the United States who have been giving ear to the howls of the free traders, will doubtless be astonished to find from the latest bulletin from the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury department that the foreign trade of this country is now larger than ever before in our history. The bulletin in question is for the month of April, and from it we extract the following, which gives the total value of exports and imports of merchandise, gold and silver during the month of April for the past six years:

Years.	Exports.	Imports.
1886..................	$54,017,348	$57,366,226
1887..................	47,562,353	63,581,185
1888..................	48,844,265	60,805,282
1889..................	58,787,462	65,555,529
1890..................	63,523,315	71,902,140
1891..................	70,931,549	81,269,686

There probably has never been a month in the history of the United States in which our imports were so large as they were in April. The new tariff law is not stopping imports by any manner of means. It is checking imports of goods of the same kind as we manufacture ourselves, but so enlarging the import of articles put upon the free list or upon which the duty was materially reduced by the new tariff law as to not only make up for the diminution in the other classes, but to increase the totals very materially. As a matter of comparison we give below a table showing the total exports and imports of merchandise, gold and silver for the first four months—January, February, March and April—of each of the last six years:

Years.	Exports.	Imports.
1886..................	$217,603,614	$221,505,870
1887..................	239,195,944	237,582,120
1888..................	219,329,627	249,215,883
1889..................	261,250,302	262,395,045
1890..................	281,838,211	265,554,570
1891..................	303,752,183	287,168,170

It will be noted that there has been a constant increase in imports for these four months and excepting one year, of exports; so that now the total of exports and imports for the past four months are the largest in the history of our commerce. To make the comparison complete, we add below a table showing the value of exports and imports for the twelve months ending on April 31 of each of the past six years:

Years.	Exports.	Imports.
1886..................	$667,011,868	$623,349,996
1887..................	734,996,931	679,506,439
1888..................	695,434,727	720,452,241
1889..................	733,681,725	738,590,533
1890..................	847,694,256	773,681,490
1891..................	879,416,520	845,011,326

Within the years from 1886 to 1891 our exports have increased over $212,000,000 and nearly as great a gain in the value of our imports. We challenge our free trade friends to show any other country whose foreign trade has developed so rapidly in that time.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Toledo Daily Blade, May 30.

To-day is set apart by patriotic and reverential custom, which legal enactment has simply endorsed, as one sacred to the memories of those who perished that the nation might live, and to the strewing of flowers upon the lowly mounds whereunder rests all that was mortal of these, the nation's heroes. Dreamlessly they sleep,

"Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day!"

Upon that rest there breaks no noise of war. The drums' long-roll can not arouse the sleeping hosts within the "low green tents;" the sullen boom of artillery, the sharp rattle of musketry, alike fall upon leaden ears: the shriek of shot or shell, the shrill singing of the leaden messengers of death from hostile rifles, can not thrill these still forms to action.

In well-earned rest they sleep, remembering not the toilsome march, nor weary siege, nor deadly fray. They did their part like men, nobly and well; and whether they fell upon the field, amid the horrors of battle, or in hospital ward of ghastly wound or deadly disease, they earned our grateful remembrance and deserve the meed of honor paid them today by the nation they preserved.

For they died not in warfare between nations, begun to satisfy the greed of kings; nor did they do battle to enslave free men and crush them beneath the iron heel of a despot. They fought to preserve the heritage of our fathers an undivided and indivisible whole; they warred to crush treason and put down armed rebellion. And in accomplishing their mighty task, they enforced, by the strong arm of the nation's power, of which they were each a part, the proclamation of the great Liberator, who declared "henceforth and forever free" three millions of lowly bondmen.

These be the deeds of patriots and heroes. Let us to-day pay to them the tribute meet for the men who accomplished them. Let their graves be strewn with the fragrant blossoms of beauteous May; and let us teach our little ones the lesson that in honoring their memories they honor those who freely gave up their lives that the nation might live, and that "a government of the people by the people for the people" might not perish from the earth!

MASHONALAND.

The agreement between Great Britain and Portugal as to Mashonaland is certainly intended simply as a compromise to tide over the present difficulty. Like all compromises, it evades the one point vital to the discussion. Mashonaland is chiefly a high plateau, cool and healthy. Portugal has held its outskirts for two centuries, but has never occupied it. Great Britain, through the South American company, endeavored to take possession of this table-land, and Portugal resisted. The difficulties were settled by negotiation, which will be better understood when the fact is stated, that whatever nation holds Mashonaland has control of the Zambesi river, and therefore an open road into the great interior of the continent.

Great Britain, by the terms of the agreement, obtains possession of an area in Mashonaland which contains gold mines. Compared with the entire country, this area is small; but it affords Great Britain a foothold, and the gold mines will bring in a tremendous rush of British subjects to occupy the country.

Portugal, by the terms of the agreement, retains possession of a large region, being the Loangwo and Shire rivers. This region is a triangle with its base about 400 miles long on the Zambesi, extending west to Zumbo, while its apex, nearly 200 miles further north, touches the middle of and crosses the Loangwe river.

The South African company fondly hoped to obtain this region, which, so long as it remains in the hands of Portugal, prevents a territorial connection from being made between the company's possessions in Mashonaland and the British colony of Nyassaland; but when the area obtained by Great Britain is filled with English, and they begin encroachments, as they surely will, upon the Portuguese possessions, there will be a revival of the same trouble, and we predict that Portugal will have to yield. Great Britain is merely making two bites at a cherry, instead of swallowing it all at once. That is all.

TROUBLE OVER THE HEBREW.

There is trouble in England over the number of destitute Hebrews who are daily arriving from Russia. So great has their proportions now attained that it is termed in England "The Hebrew Invasion." It is causing a great deal of hostility, and the present outlook is that there will be a repetition of the scenes which have cursed Southern Russia for so many years.

An anti-Hebrew movement is looked for at any moment. The only way, up to the present time, the English authorities have succeeded in ridding themselves of these immigrants is to re-ship them immediately to the United States or the English colonies. In view of this fact, the strictest kind of surveillance should be made by the officials at New York and at all ports of entry, so that the United States will not have itself burdened with these thousands of semi-pauper immigrants. Russia is their native land, and they should be sent back to that country.

This can be easily done, for this entire body of immigrants practically comes within the restrictions of our immigration laws. They are assisted to cross the ocean; but few are self-sustaining; as a body they are paupers, many are diseased and many are criminals. This is the judgment of the most intelligent American Jews, and the Russian exiles should not be permitted to settle in this country.

In this connection it is interesting to note that the number of emigrants from Europe into the United States continues to increase. The total for the month of April was 85,001 as against 64,212 for April of last year. For the ten months of the fiscal year ending April 31, our immigration was as follows:

	1891.	1890.
Austria-Hungary:—		
Bohemia....................	8,630	2,370
Hungary....................	22,496	16,036
Other Austria (except Poland)....................	23,149	22,102
Denmark....................	7,509	6,560
France....................	5,596	5,417
Germany....................	86,604	69,467
Great Britain and Ireland:—		
England and Wales..........	43,107	44,960
Scotland....................	9,019	8,980
Ireland....................	34,485	33,054
Italy....................	51,155	34,310
Netherlands....................	3,674	3,059
Poland....................	19,976	5,156
Russia (except Poland)..........	33,374	24,909
Sweden and Norway..........	32,814	26,573
Switzerland....................	5,456	5,679
All other countries..........	14,805	9,983
Total....................	401,238	318,615

The increase shown by these figures is 82,623. There has been a gain of 13,000 in the arrivals from Austria-Hungary, of 17,000 in those from Germany, of nearly 17,000 in those from Italy, of 14,800 in those from Poland, and of 6,000 in those from Sweden and Norway.

KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES.

Senator INGALLS is one of the brainiest men in Kansas, if not in the entire country. Despite the fact that his re-election to the Senate was defeated by the Farmers' Alliance, his opinions are just as strong, just as well considered, and as worthy of consideration as they were when he was Senator. In a recent letter to a meeting of the Republican editors of the Kansas Congressional districts occurs the following sentence:

The Republican party is confronted with great problems, which threaten its supremacy. If we are to succeed we must deal with the issues of to-day as we dealt with slavery, secession and state sovereignty 30 years ago. The Republicanism of the future must readjust itself to the changed conditions of American life or it will perish.

We note in the report of the meeting that the reading of the letter was received with pleasure and applause. The quotation above contains a doctrine which THE BLADE has advanced for several years. In politics, stagnation means death; progress means life, growth and supremacy. From their very nature, political issues must be short-lived. Even a great economic question like the tariff comes to the front as a leading issue, meets with endorsement or defeat at the polls, and sinks out of sight to give place to some other, reappearing later when the conditions of trade or production have changed somewhat. No issue can be kept up for a score of years as the leading one in American politics. In reality, a political campaign is decided on some one leading issue. For all practical purposes, the long platforms of national conventions could each be condensed into half a dozen lines, stating compactly the position of that party upon the one issue upon which the campaign will be fought.

The indications are to-day that the tariff, which has been to the front since 1886 as the one issue, will now take a back seat and be succeeded by the currency question. THE BLADE stated this fact months ago, and urged that the Republican party, especially in Ohio, should take cognizance of it, and not attempt to fight over again the battle of 1888. We now believe still more strongly in this position, and desire to urge it upon the consideration of Republicans every where.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD.

At this writing it seems certain that Sir JOHN MACDONALD, the Canadian premier, is dying. The death of no other citizen of Canada could possibly leave so great a vacancy as that of Sir JOHN. He has been the leader of his party since 1856, and for the greater portion of that time by all odds the most prominent and striking character in Canadian politics.

Though Sir JOHN is more noted on this side of the border for his qualities as an astute and wily politician, fertile in resource, ready in action and never caught napping, his career has been that of a statesman as well. The long list of important Canadian measures of which he has been either the originator or a leading promoter, began with the secularization of the clergy, while he was attorney general in 1854, and includes the abolition of seignorial tenure in Lower Canada; the federalization of Canada and the three maritime provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward's Island—thus forming the Dominion of Canada, which began on July 1, 1867; the adoption of a protective tariff, 1878; the construction of the intercolonial and the Canadian Pacific railways; the extension of the franchise; the organization of the military of the Dominion; and many others of less importance.

He was a member of the High Joint commission to settle the Alabama claims, which resulted in the treaty of Washington, signed May, 1871, and in recognition of his services as such was called to the privy council of Great Britain, an honor seldom conferred on a colonial statesman. His natural abilities are of the highest order, he is a weighty authority on constitutional law, and stands high as a public speaker and debater. He has devoted himself to the best interests of Canada, as he understands them, and and no enemy ever said truthfully of him that he was ever governed by personal ambition or the hope of financial gain in his conduct of public affairs.

HE SHOULD BE ARRESTED.

When it shall become a crime in this great country for a man to kiss his own wife, the ladies in the land may well rise up and claim the right to be allowed to make laws. But though kissing is not defined as a crime, yet in cultured and effete Boston, a big policeman arrested a gentleman and his wife, both of high standing in society, for practicing osculatory caresses.

The facts, as told by the press reports, are that a gentleman and his wife were standing in their own doorway waiting for a car. Both were young and the lady exceedingly beautiful. Glancing down at the bright face of his wife the husband drew her closer to him, and kissed her. Hardly had he done so than a blue-coated officer of the law pounced upon them, arrested them and marched them away to a station-house. Being man and wife and having committed no offense, they were allowed to go.

The incident has its amusing features, despite the fact that it has a serious aspect. Here was an arrest that can be construed into nothing but an outrage—an outrage upon the liberty of a citizen, an outrage upon decency and an outrage upon justice. Here an officer of the law becomes a disturber of the peace when he lays hands upon people who are committing no flagrant act. The gentleman should have flogged the policeman, and then had him arrested for assault and brought suit against him for damages.

Policemen are supposed to exert due zeal in the performance of their duties, and generally they do; but when one oversteps his authority and uses violence, as in the case of the Boston policeman, he should be dealt with like any other offender against the law. The integrity of the law can be maintained in no other way.

A QUESTION OF TONGUES.

There is a tempest in the teapot over some language attributed to General GROSVENOR with regard to the recent political campaign made in Wisconsin by the Germans in favor of the use of their language in the common schools. The general denies that anything he said could bear the construction given it. Whatever GROSVENOR may or may not have said, the simple fact is that the language of the United states is English, and all instruction in the common schools should be given in it. If any board of Education desires to adopt German, let it have it taught as a separate branch, the same as geography or arithmetic is taught. There can be no national unity without the use of a common tongue. One language is as much a necessity as one system of laws or one system of jurisprudence. Those who desire to have instruction in the common schools in their localities conducted in any foreign language, whether it be German, or French, or Spanish, or Italian, or Polish, or Hungarian, fail to realize that American citizenship, while giving rights, also imposes duties. A man who comes here and accepts American citizenship accepts with it our form of government, our laws and our language. There can be no divided allegiance. A man may honor and revere his fatherland; it is but just and proper that he should do so. But he must not expect to transplant the customs and language of that fatherland to his adopted country. This country adopts him as one of its children, and the implication is that he should accept her institutions, her laws and her language.

OUR INSANE POPULATION.

The rapid increase of the numbers of the insane in proportion to the total population has been often referred to by THE BLADE within the past ten years; and we have also quoted the opinions of eminent physicians, superintendents of asylums and other unquestioned authorities that this increase is largely due to indulgence in intoxicating liquors. The census reports, of course, do not go into the causes, either direct or proximate, of insanity, but deal only with the numbers of the insane; and the bulletin just issued by the census office in regard to the prevalence of insanity, makes the following grave showing as to its increase:

The total number of insane persons treated in both public and private institutions during the year 1889 was 97,635, while during the year 1881 there were 56,205 treated, showing an increase in the nine years of 42,330, or 73.53 per cent. This percentage of increase, when compared with the percentage of increase of population in the last decade, namely, 24.86, does not indicate an increase in the proportion of insane persons to population, but rather a great increase in the amount of asylum accommodation provided and a willingness on the part of the public to make full use of all the facilities thus provided. The figures for the actual number of insane in the United States cannot be determined until the work of eliminating all duplicate reports of cases has been completed.

AN EXPRESSION OF CONFIDENCE.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., of New York, the publishers of the American Newspaper Directory, undertake to rate newspaper circulations very much as the mercantile agencies report the capital and credit of the business community. About one publisher in ten tells his exact issue with truthful precision. Some of the other nine decline to tell the facts because they assert that those who do tell are in the habit of lying. ROWELL & Co., after an experience of more than twenty years, have come to the conclusion that this view cannot be sustained. In the twenty-third annual issue of their book, issued in April, they designate every paper that is rated in accordance with a detailed statement from the publisher; and offer to pay a hundred dollars for every instance which can be pointed out of a misstatement for which a publisher is responsible. The Toledo BLADE is one of the papers that is willing to have it known how many it prints and whose good faith the Directory publishers will guarantee. It is an astonishing fact that but one paper in NINETEEN furnishes a straight-out statement of its actual issue.

DEMOCRATIC PLURALISTS.

DAVID BOTHOFFICES HILL has an idea that he would like to be a candidate for governor for a third term, notwithstanding the fact that he has been elected a member of the U. S. Senate. However, there is a little trouble in store for him should he attempt to do this. He can hardly hold the office of governor and senator, and be at Washington and New York at the same time; at least, so the Republicans of the entire state think.

The Democrats have a precedent in the shape of CALVIN S. BRICE, who is supposed to reside in Ohio and in New York at the same time; and right in our state of Ohio we have that dapper little gentleman, DOC. NORTON, who has been in Tiffin as auditor of Seneca county, and in Columbus as state railroad commissioner, for nearly two years. Perhaps Mr. HILL has his eye on these gentlemen.

THE colored delegate in attendance at the American Baptist Missionary society made a good point when he said: "The negro may have his faults, but he is not an infidel; neither is he an anarchist, a socialist, nor does he practice communism; and, thank GOD, he never belonged to that despised organization known as the Mafia." The speaker declared that the negro is intensely an American citizen, and intensely American at heart, loving the country and the flag. Then he added: "Keep an eye upon the swarms of immigrants who are taking possession of the South, and trust the negro more than you have in the past. Trust the negro, and he will prove to be faithful to the church and to his country." The colored man told a great deal of truth. Were all the people who come to this country seeking a haven of rest from tyranny, as honest and faithful in his labors and made as good citizens and caused as little trouble as the colored man, there would be very little need of restricting immigration.

IN the issue of THE BLADE for May 5, we referred to the prediction of a weather crank, that there was to be a heavy snow storm all over the northern half of the United States on May 28, and advised readers to mark the prediction to see its lack of fulfillment. Yesterday was the day set; but if there was any snow in the United States, or any weather that gave promise of snow, the Weather bureau failed to find it. The trouble with such predictions of modern prophets is, that if the prediction happens to come true, the fact is trumpeted from one end of the country to the other, while no note is made of the countless failures.

AN Eastern contemporary laments over the waste of time and energy by inventors who are endeavoring to discover perpetual motion. We suggest that these gentlemen turn their attention to the invention of a smoke-consumer which will consume smoke. There is as much money in it as there is in the perpetual motion business, and as they seem to delight in attempting to invent the uninventable, we know of nothing more worthy to come under that head than a smoke-consumer which actually does the work for which it is intended.

THERE is room for criticism in the investigation of the Pension bureau now being made by Assistant Secretary BUSSEY, because Commissioner RAUM is allowed to be present at the examination of his subordinates. Mr. BUSSEY should be able to see that an employe is not going to remember things in his testimony, which will prove the charges against young RAUM, in the presence of his father. As a rule he thinks too much of his bread and butter to risk the displeasure of his chief.

THE plan which seems most favored for stopping the immigration of improper persons from foreign lands, is the adoption of a system of inspection and certification of immigrants by our consuls abroad. The plan should be worked out so that the consuls, in receiving pay for their services in this matter, shall not be allowed a compensation based on the number of immigrants; that would simply put a premium on the admission of every one who could possibly pass muster.

THERE is something of a change among the members of the Farmers' Alliance in Kansas. One of the county lecturers admits "that the feeling among county alliances is not nearly so strong as it was a year ago when they were fighting INGALLS, while the prospect of a good crop leaves the farmers very little to grumble about. The one per cent money idea has played out, so that just now it is hard work to get up any interest, and that will be easier when the campaign opens."

THE most notable memorial address this year that has come under our observation was that of the eloquent Virginian, JOHN S. WISE, at the tomb of GRANT. How it would astonish the RHETTS, the YANCEYS, and the whole tribe of ante-bellum Southern fire-eaters, could they revisit the glimpses of the moon, to see the son of that Governor WISE of Virginia who hanged JOHN BROWN the orator of the day at the tomb of the greatest of Union leaders!

THE people of Cleves, Ohio, have arranged to beautify the mound upon which is the tomb of General WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, the President's grandfather, and to devise means for the erection of a suitable monument. The object is a worthy one, and it is a shame on the state of Ohio that she did not many years ago erect a suitable monument over one of her greatest men and the first of her sons to reach the Presidential chair.

THE Boston *Herald* is Democratic to the core, but it has the fairness to express the following editorial opinion about President HARRISON's recent trip to the Pacific coast:

It is reported that President Harrison pays an expense of $25,000, as attending the outlay of his journey to the West, just now completed. The willingness to do this, rather than to charge it to the nation, is creditable on his part. All the same, we are by no means so sure that the nation should allow this sum to come out of the president's private means.

WHEN such men as Doc. BARNES, of Tiffin, call a "People's party" convention, few men of any standing in the agricultural communities of the state will follow in his wake. The new "pawnbroker's" party in Ohio will be made up of a few prohibitionists, greenbackers and union labor men who have not been identified with either the Democratic or the Republican party for years.

UP to the hour of going to press, the telegraph has brought no tidings that Mr. CLEVELAND has written a letter to anybody concerning the decisive snub given him by the Kentucky Democratic convention. It may be expected, however, any day. The next letter he writes on his worn-out "tariff reform" theme will a back-handed slap at the Bourbons who disowned him.

THERE appears to be an increasing hostility to foreigners in China, which becomes more intense and more dangerous in its manifestations as time goes on. The harsh treatment to which the slant-eyed heathen have been subjected in other countries, notably in our own, are probably to be revenged on missionaries and other foreigners in the Flowery Kingdom.

A NEW YORK *Herald* correspondent asked President HARRISON for an interview, but received this reply: "Thanks, but I have stopped talking." The quiet wit of the remark is only equalled by the wisdom which prompted it. Doubtless Mr. CLEVELAND wishes he had said something of the sort when he was asked his opinion on the silver question.

PHILADELPHIA is a very slow town, and it is no wonder that Treasurer BARDSLEY had rapidity enough to get away with as much money as he did.

CURRENT EVENTS.

An English statistician estimates the world's indebtedness at $150,000,000,000.

John Brown's son is a grape grower, but will not sell his fruit for wine making.

Gen. Neal Dow is still living in the house he built for himself in 1829. He is over 87 years of age.

Bishop-elect Thomas F. Gaylor, of the Episcopal diocese of Georgia, is 35 years of age and a native of Memphis.

The Czar threatens not to attend the French Exhibition at Moscow because the managers borrowed money from Jewish bankers.

The duchess of St. Albans has recently had one of her gowns encircled with a set of family buttons made of cats' eyes and diamonds set in gold.

Gen. John M. Corse, late postmaster at Boston, has decided not to accept the office of general manager of the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad.

Gen. Grant's bronze statue, the gift of Mr. Kohlsaat, of Chicago, has reached Galena in safety, and will be mounted in time for its formal unveiling on June 3.

Ignatius Donnelly says of the report that he will be a candidate for the Presidency on the third party ticket: "It is nonsense. I am not a candidate."

Dr. George Ben Johnston, grandnephew of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, has presented to the Ladies' Hollywood Memorial association a saddle formerly owned by Gen. Johnston.

The Rev. Sam Jones says he can cure Jay Gould's neuralgia, and the recipe is "for Mr. Gould to put $120,000,000 into charity," and wake up in the morning ready to crow.

Miss Phœbe Couzins has already retained Lawyer Riddle to assist in unraveling the conundrum of her discharge, and is also anxious to have Gen. Butler hold a brief for her.

The theatre at Savannah, Ga., is said to be the oldest playhouse in the United States. It was built in 1818 on a solid rock foundation, with walls that are four feet thick.

Gov. Tillman, of South Carolina, says it would be "idiocy as well as suicide" for the Southern people to follow such leadership as had charge of the recent convention at Cincinnati.

Miss Elaine Goodale and Dr. Eastman, the well-known Sioux Indian who was graduated from Dartmouth college and the Boston University School of Medicine, will be married June 15.

Emperor William will travel as far and as rapidly this year as last. He has already decided to visit Norway again. He will go to Christiana after his return from England and Scotland in July.

Walter Haynes has lived upon Haynes Hill, Brimfield, Mass., since he was 18 months old. He is 101 years now, has a wife of 93 and a sister of 83, and the horse he yet drives about confesses to 26 years.

Brigham Young's grave is covered by a plain and inconspicuous slab of granite. It lies in an inclosed city lot in Salt Lake City, surrounded by a low iron fence. A few of the prophets' wives are buried near.

The widowed Countess Lowenhaupt, ex-Secretary Bayard's daughter, is residing in the Wilmington home provided for her prior to her marriage. She inherits $75,000 presented to her husband by his father.

English naval officers are doing a great deal of quiet "kicking" because they have to entertain foreign visitors of their profession at their own expense. They want a special allowance, as is customary in other countries.

District Attorney Nicoll, of New York, sees no objection to Mr. Depew's going abroad, so long as he has given bail for his appearance when wanted, and at any rate the trial is not likely to be called before October.

Mrs. Richard Manning, of South Carolina, is the only woman on record who was the mother of a governor, the wife of a governor, the sister of a governor, the niece of a governor, and the aunt of a governor.

Countess Aymery de la Rochefoucauld is said to be the most beautiful woman of this century. Her profile is strikingly like that of Marie Antoinette, and her hair is of the real shade possessed by the martyr queen.

A London paper is responsible for the statement that a tradesman of the great metropolis recently received an order for sixty-four pairs of shoes for the daughter of the Grand Duke Paul of Russia, a child not quite a year old.

Senor Manuel Dublan, Mexican minister of finance, who has been ill for some time, has suffered a relapse, and his life is now despaired of. Senor Dublan is the ablest financier Mexico has ever had, and his death would undoubtedly be a great loss to the country.

Ouida's novels begin to show the signals of her increasing age, and she herself, while never a beauty even in her prime, is growing ugly. Her redeeming qualities used to be "amber hair" of precisely the shade her earlier heroines possessed, and daintily shaped little feet.

Heinrich Schnulinsky, a wealthy and distinguished citizen of Hamburg, recently deceased, has bequeathed several millions of marks in his will to found a Hamburg asylum for unmarried women teachers who have outlived their ability to earn a living at that calling.

Senator McHale, of Minnesota, the the author of the famous anti-tights bill, is out in a letter in which he indignantly denies that he is the laughing stock of his state. On the contrary, he says he is just as popular with the people as he ever was, and a little more so.

Annie Louise Cary, at one time considered among the greatest of contraltos, is a large blonde woman in whose handsome countenance beams the benevolence of her heart. Domestic affairs and charity work now engage the greater share of her daily time and attention.

Jason Brown, son of the famous John Brown, is 70 years old, and he says: "I have buried all the unkind feeling and ill-will I felt towards the people of the South thirty years ago, and the whole people of the South have no truer friends than the remaining members of our family."

Mrs. Annie Besant does not like to talk to people after her lectures, so her intimate friends say. It is not that her evening's task has been such an arduous one, but because it is the last of many labors that she has carried on during the day, and she is ready to go home and go to bed.

Mrs. Leland Stanford has decided to turn the Lathrop memorial in Albany over to the trustees of the local orphan asylum, and endow it with $5,000 a year, so as to secure relief from personal attention to this charity, which she founded in memory of her parents several years ago.

The Benedictine monastic corporation, which translated what is known as the Douai Bible, is once more back on English soil, after an exile of three centuries. They have secured a large building and handsome grounds at Great Malvern, where there was a priory of their order in the olden days.

Arthur L. Perry, the widely known professor of political economy in Williams college, has resigned. He is 61 years of age, and has been an instructor in the college for thirty-eight years. Yet he had sufficient vitality to kick an impudent student out of his house, and this was the cause of the professor's resignation.

President Harrison's speeches made during his recent Southern and Western tour are being prepared for book form. The intention is to use them as campaign literature, as well as models for public speakers. Each speech will have an introduction, giving the circumstances of the visit and the details of the reception.

The report that Archbishop Fabre, of Montreal, will be made a cardinal next year, on the 250th anniversary of the founding of the city, is partly confirmed from Rome. Efforts are now being made to complete the cathedral, which has been in course of construction for fifteen years, by the time the event is to be celebrated.

The sons of the prince of Wales are unmarried. If they remain so, or, if married, are childless, the baby daughter of the duchess of Fife may wear the British crown. She is not as far from the throne as Victoria was when she was a baby. One thing commends the daughter of the duchess to the British people. She is not exclusively of German blood.

How is this for a matrimonial advertisement? "A stamp collector, the possessor of a collection of 12,544 stamps, wishes to marry a lady who is an ardent collector and the possessor of the blue penny stamp of Mauritius, issued in 1847." It appears in the *Moniteur* of the Island of Mauritius, and the stamp which the young lady must possess is valued at about $1,000 on account of its rarity.

The Rev. Josiah Hensen, of Dresden, Ont., who died not long since in the neighborhood of 100 years of age, was the original of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom," and he had letters from her to prove it. It was never pretended, of course, that the life of "Uncle Tom" was the literal record of any one person. But the leading motive of "Uncle Tom" was based on an incident in the life of the late Mr. Henson.

General Wager Swayne, of New York, who is the law partner of ex-Judge John F. Dillon, lost a leg while leading a division of Sherman's army in front of Atlanta. This, however, does not prevent the general from being one of the busiest men, socially and professionally, in New York city. He and his crutch are a familiar sight around Wall street, where he is known as counsel for a dozen or so big railroad corporations.

A woman calling herself Mrs. Wood and posing as a maid of honor to Queen Victoria has been fleecing loyal Englishmen down in South America. Her story is that she is so far away from home because a bad fall while hunting in her native land required the cutting of her hair so that she was unpresentable at court, and this determined her on traveling around the world. She worked the dodge quite profitably in Buenos Ayres.

Princess Louise of Denmark, daughter of the crown prince of that country, and Prince Eugene, third living son of the king of Sweden, are engaged to be married. The bride is a descendant of Queen Louise of Prussia, mother of the late Emperor William. Prince Eugene, who was born in 1865 and is a cousin of the bride, spent several years in Paris in the studios of celebrated painters, and became an artist of some pretensions.

Publishers' Desk.

OUR GRAND OFFER.

We give on the fifth page of this issue the announcement of the offer of a very valuable book to be given to every $1 subscriber to the Weekly BLADE. The book has been sold by subscription to the extent of many thousand copies at $2 each, but it is too valuable to allow it to remain out of print. The idea was never before conceived by any publisher to give so much for $1 as we now offer—that is the largest weekly newspaper in the United States for one year and a $2 book all for $1. This is certainly giving the most for that sum ever heard of. We are not doing it for profit, and doubt if we shall receive back seventy-five cents out of each dollar we shall expend; but if we succeed in pleasing 5,000 new readers, we shall have 5,000 new friends for THE BLADE, at any rate. Let no time be lost in availing yourself of this offer, as latecomers will likely be disappointed.

SPECIAL REQUEST.

Full particulars of the offer referred to above can be found on the fifth page of this paper. Read them carefully, and then do THE BLADE a favor. If every subscriber will show this offer to one person not already a subscriber, it will be brought to the notice of 112,000 new people; and it will follow, as certain that day follows night, that every copy of the edition will be taken almost immediately. Will our friends do this much for us? This means *you*, individually.

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

We have printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four pages the size of those of THE BLADE. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for 4 cents. Send two 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send 2 copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUT OF PRINT.

All our copies of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Bouton, are sold; and there is no use of sending in any further orders for the book as we cannot fill them. It is out of print.

We have a few copies left of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty." When these are gone, this book will also be out of print. Those who desire a copy of this, Miss Bouton's best book, should order immediately, before the few still remaining on hand are disposed of. The price is $1 per copy, postpaid by mail. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.
RELIGIOUS HEROES—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and John Calvin.
EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison and Robert T. Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait........................ 25c
Any three portraits.................... 50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that THE BLADE has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer it.

By referring to the advertisement on this page, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the splendid offer we there make.

This machine retails at $7.00. We offer it, with the Weekly BLADE one year, for $5.00. The machine thus costs $4, which is a saving of $3 to the buyer—one of the profits all our subscribers have an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, and being of wood, is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser, and should not be over 50 cents to $1, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine *free* for a club of ten subscribers, and $10. Address all letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, *in colors*, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for **25 cents each.** They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is **25 cents.**

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a splendid colorist, and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $110,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city-roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 17x22 inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE colored man seems to be coming to the front as a class orator. RUFUS PERRY, of Brooklyn, only 24 years of age, will be the class orator at the commencement exercises at the University of the State of New York, Law department.

THE Democrats are disappointed over the failure of the farmers to start a third party at Columbus. The fact was, there were too many real, genuine, horny-handed sons of toil in the convention.

Science Causerie.

About Meteors.

Of the vast number of meteors seen in the sky, the great majority are of insignificant size—mere particles of cosmic dust that are completely consumed on striking the atmosphere. Yet many of the masses are large enough to reach the earth's surface, and some are of great size, quite a number being known that weigh more than 1,000 pounds. This list of some of the more famous aerolites has just been compiled by M. Jacques Leotard. 1. The aerolite which long served as a bench at the door of the Church of Caille, in the Maritime Alps, now in Paris, weight 1,675 pounds. 2. The aerolite found in 1788 at Tucoman, Argentine Republic, now in London, weight 1,695 pounds. 3. The aerolite discovered in Siberia, by Pallas, in 1749, now in Paris. Original weight, 1,876 pounds. 4. The aerolite which fell in 1816 at Santa Rosa, New Granada. Weight, 2,010 lbs. 5. The aerolite which served as an idol, afterward as a church ornament at Charcas, Mexico, finally taken to Paris. Weight, 2,290 lbs. 6. The aerolite discovered in 1861 at Melbourne. The two pieces, one in Melbourne and the other in London, weigh together 8,040 lbs. 7. The aerolite of Bendego, near Bahia, Brazil, discovered in 1816, and taken to Rio Janeiro in 1877. Weight, 13,364 lbs. 8. The aerolite which was found near the source of the Yellow river, China, and was nearly 50 feet high. Weight, 26,800 lbs. 9. The great aerolite of Tucuman, South America. Weight, 40,200 lbs. 10. The enormous aerolite discovered in 1875 on a mountain of the province of St. Catherine, Brazil. The combined weight of fourteen fragments is 67,000 lbs. 11. The greatest stone of all, which was discovered at Ximenes, Mexico, and whose two pieces have the enormous weight of 75,000 lbs.

An Incident in Science.

The first brain received by the newly-formed Anthropometric society was that of the president of the society, the distinguished Professor Leidy, and next that of his hardly less distinguished brother, Dr. Joseph Leidy both of whom died about the same time, and both of whom willed their brains to the society. The object of the society is to determine what difference there is between the brains of men eminent for intellectual or moral attainments and of those not noted for either. The old idea that a big brain is a sign of great mental strength has long been abandoned. Ignorant criminals have had greater brain mass than Daniel Webster. So far, it is said, science has been unable to find any difference in the tissues of the brains of these different classes. One of the special points in the examination of the brains of these brothers will be a careful microscopic study of the gray matter.

Their brains weighed exactly the same, and, again disproving the old idea, were found to be under the average. The inquiry is of singular interest and importance. One of the most incisive assaults made on the doctrine of evolution is by the German Weismann, who holds that acquired characteristics cannot be transmitted. In that view there can have been no such progression of the race as the evolutionists teach. There can have been no accumulation of mental and moral powers to descend from parents to children. In the investigation the utmost will be done to discover similarities which will show a family trait. If the endeavor should be successful it will go far to show that acquired characteristics are transmissable, and that the evolutionists are right in pointing, for instance, to the German skill in music and the French skill in art as evidence of the truth of this theory of transmissibility.

Proof of the Earth's Motion.

Take a good-sized bowl, fill it nearly full of water, and place it upon the floor of the room which is not exposed to shaking or jarring from the street. Sprinkle over the surface of the water a coating of lycopodium powder—a white substance which is sometimes used by ladies in making their toilets, and which can be purchased of any druggist. Next, upon the surface of this coating of white powder make, with powdered charcoal, a straight black line, say an inch or two in length. Having made this little black mark on the surface of the contents of the blow, lay down upon the floor close to the bowl a stick or some other straight object, so that it will lie exactly parallel with the charcoal mark. If the line happens to be parallel with a crack in the floor, or with any stationary object in the room, this will serve as well. Leave the bowl undisturbed for a few hours and then observe the position of the black mark with reference to the object it was parallel with. It will be found to have moved about, and to have shifted its position from east to west—that is to say, in that direction opposite to that of the movement of the earth upon its axis. The earth, in simply revolving, has carried the water and everything else in the bowl around with it, but the powder upon the surface has been left behind a little. The line will always be found to have moved from east to west, which is perfectly good proof, says the St. Louis *Republic*, that everything else contained in the bowl has moved the other way.

Cleaning Car Wheels by Sand Blast.

A very efficient application of the sand blast is made in cleaning newly cast car wheels in the New York Car Wheel works, Buffalo, N. Y. When taken from the soaking pit the wheel is rolled into a small chamber, where it stands in a vertical position. The tread of the wheel stands on rollers which are moved by gearing, so that the wheel is slowly revolved without changing its position. A flue, into which cinders are fed by a chute lead'ng from a bin above, leads a blast of air against the face of the wheel which is then reversed. The cinders used vary from the size of a grain of wheat to much larger, and are used over and over. With this apparatus one man can clean twenty wheels in three hours and a half, including the time consumed in rolling them to and from the machine. The cost is less than hand labor, and the cleaning is better done.

Bow Screws on Ocean Racers.

In order to do away with the enormous pressure of the water against the front of ocean steamships an English inventor has introduced a novel device which he claims will enable faster time to be made by vessels, in addition to faciliating the manœuvring of ships and tend to avoid collisions. The invention consists of one or more screws on each side of the bow, each 45 degrees with the bow, and 90 degrees from each other. Experiments made with these screws show that the water is thrown from each side of the bow, forming a deep well in front of the vessel, and allowing the steam screws to effect their full power in propulsion.

The Rare Metals.

Some rare metals, possessing special qualities, are required for certain work. Thus palladium is used in making some parts of time-pieces, and irridium for the points of gold pens. Lithium is the lightest of metals. Rhodium is extremely hard and brittle, and is only fusible at a very high temperature, and irridium is the heaviest substance hitherto discovered. The uninitiated have no idea of the value of these scarce products, which are most of them far more precious than gold and silver, as far as their market value is concerned. —[Philadelphia North American.

Velocity of Sound.

The velocity of sound in air at low temperatures has recently been measured by determining the interval between the flash of a gun 12.8 meters distant and the report. For temperatures 10.9 degrees, 25.7 degrees, 37.8 degrees, and 45.6 degrees below zero (centigrade) the velocities were 326.1, 317.1, 309.7 and 305.6 meters per second. From this it appears the velocity of sound diminishes 0.602 meter per second for each degree (centigrade) or rise in temperature.

Notes.

A German professor claims to have discovered the bacteria which causes baldness by destroying the roots of the hair.

Of the 11,000,000 square miles of Africa only about 4,500,000 remain which have not been claimed by some European power, and more than half of this area lies within the desert of Sahara.

The heat produced from the light of a fire-fly is only 1 per cent of an equal amount of candle-light. The bug's light is produced by a chemical action, as it is increased by putting the fly in oxygen and diminished in an atmosphere of nitrogen.

The great Lick telescope reveals about 100,000,000 of stars, and every one of them is a sun, theoretically and by analogy giving light and heat to its planets; this telescope reveals stars so small that it would require 30,000 of them to be visible to the naked eye.

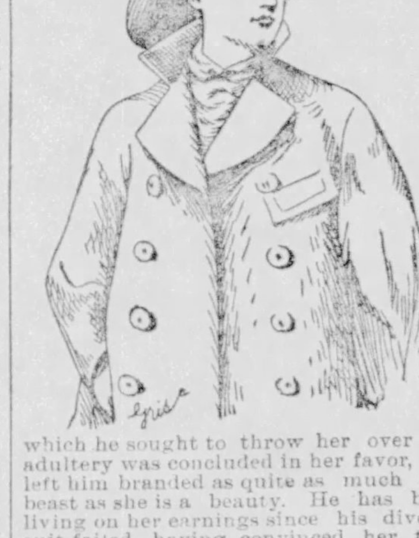
"Pretty hard sleddin'" —washing without Pearline. Whatever you do is done "by the hardest"—the hardest of work, and the hardest of wear. Pearline makes washing easy —easy for the washer, easy for the things washed. It is easy to see why millions are using it; if it were harmful or inefficient, it would be hard to get it used.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back.* 219 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

BELLE BILTON A COUNTESS.

The Death of the Earl of Clancarty Elevates the Viscount Dunlo.

Lady Dunlo, nee Belle Bilton, is now Countess Clancarty. The pretty music hall singer, whose face, form and voice enthralled young Viscount Dunlo, can now take her place among the peeresses of England's realm. She was born the daughter of an artilleryman at Woolwich. Her position on the stage was maintained before he married her by her rare beauty and innumerable and interminable scandals. The divorce suit in



which he sought to throw her over for adultery was concluded in her favor, but left him branded as quite as much of a beast as she is a beauty. He has been living on her earnings since his divorce suit failed, having convinced her that the action was instigated by his father, who has just died.

The new earl is not quite 23 years of age, and his interesting countess is at least seven years his senior in years and about 50 years ahead of him in common sense and knowledge of this wicked world. The Countess of Clancarty cannot be kept out of the ancestral halls, but, as the estates are heavily mortgaged, and as the dead earl has left all his personalty to his younger son and two daughters, the household must still be kept going by her ladyship's professional earnings. These are now $500 a week, and cannot be increased for the present save by the permission or doubtful generosity of Augustus Harris, who has the lady under contract for a period of about eight months.

She was playing at Plymouth, at the Theater Royal, the week of the old Earl's death, with Harris's Burlesque company. The play had been Venus, and the new fledged countess appeared in that part clothed in the nearest approach to the costume said to have been worn by the original goddess, and furnishing convincing truth to the great British public that "nature had dealt most liberally with her."

And thus the English Lillian Russell has spent the fateful seven days unconscious perhaps of the new dignities that might possibly be thrust upon her, and certainly unconscious of them until a reporter called upon her behind the scenes and informed her of the death of her belligerent father-in-law and her accession to the ranks of the nobility. She looked amazed for a moment, then delighted, and finally exclaimed:

"My heavens! That's great. Of course, I am sorry for the old man, but we all have to go, and I tell you it makes me just an A oner, and I am the first peeress who has ever sung in a music hall."

Then Venus returned to the front and once more rose from her bath.

THE BLESSED KIDS.

Some of the Odd Things the Little Folks Say.

D., 4 years old, has a little bank for his spare pennies. By some curious arrangement a monkey pops out and receives the coin, and the child considers it great fun to deposit all the change he can get. One day he asked his grandfather for a penny, which of course was given to him. In a moment he returned and demanded another. His grandfather laughingly demurred at such a raid upon his purse, but the little man came off victorious by saying: "Grandpa, just take that handful out of your pocket again, and I'll show you some money that you'll be delighted to give me."

Willie was very fond of raisins, but in his childish vocabulary the fruit was known as "reasons." Sitting demurely in church one Sunday he was quite delighted to hear the clergyman say in the course of his sermon: "I will give you my reasons later." When at the close of the sermon the contribution plate was being passed he was sure the promised treat was forthcoming, and it was a much perplexed and disappointed little boy who said after the service: "Mr. S—— said he would give us some reasons, but when they passed the plate there wasn't a reason on it!"

Lucy, three years old, was playing one day with a little neighbor about her own age. All went smoothly until some childish dispute arose, and Lucy regarding her little friend as the aggressor slapped her soundly once or twice. Her grandmother reproved her for her rudeness and display of temper, but the child clinched all argument on her side by saying: "Why, dan'mudder, dan'mudder, don't you know it does little dirls dood to whip 'em?"

Teddy was carefully trained and all little slips in grammar were daily weeded out of his conversation. Upon one occasion he was sent across the street to the village store on an errand. As he entered the proprietor playfully addressed him with: "Well, my little man, ain't you out rather early this morning?" In a deliberate way peculiar to him, and with all the dignity of his four years, Teddy vouchsafed the reply: "Ain't is an improper contraction, Mister Parker."

Three-year-old Alice went with her parents to church one Sunday, and after the manner of little children, was restless and found it hard to understand that she must not talk aloud. When the minister announced his text her attention was caught for the moment, and she astonished her mother by saying: "Humph! that's nothing new. I've heard that before."

A.'s mother was putting him to bed one night. Perhaps he was unusually tired; certain it is he was very unwilling to go through with his evening devotions, and when his mother gently but firmly insisted, he said: "Oh, dear, you'll make me wear my teeth all out saying my prayers!"

One of Rosamond's eyelids was badly inflamed, and finding it uncomfortable to bear she exclaimed one day. "Oh, mamma, what is the matter with the damper of my eye?"

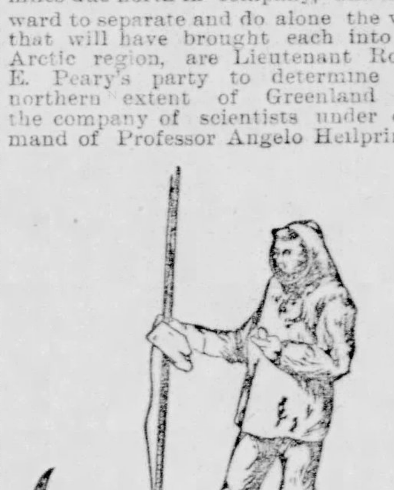
A TRIP TO GREENLAND

A PARTY TO START AT ONCE

To Study the Scientific Aspect of the Polar Zone—The Steam Whaler "Kite" to Convey Them 3,000 Miles North of New York.

The New York *Herald* says the Kite, a little bit of a whaling vessel, well seasoned to the Arctic waters, is scheduled to sail from New York harbor in a few days with two adventurous parties, one section of which intends to lay out a route for some future expedition to the North Pole, the other bent on the scientific exploration of the northwest coast of Greenland.

The two bands which have pooled their issues and arranged to travel about 3,000 miles due north in company, and afterward to separate and do alone the work that will have brought each into the Arctic region, are Lieutenant Robert E. Peary's party to determine the northern extent of Greenland and the company of scientists under command of Professor Angelo Heilprin, of the academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, who will ascertain the physical facts about what is probably the most interesting section of the same country.



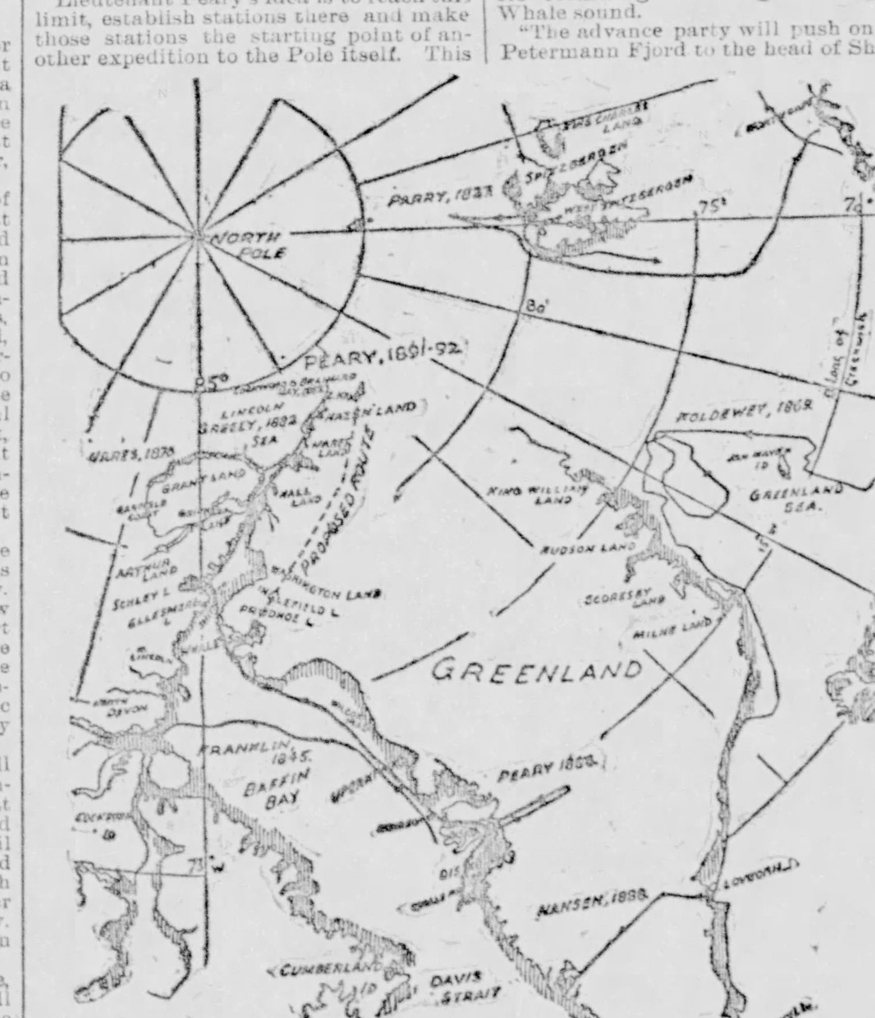
LIEUTENANT ROBERT E. PEARY.

Although Greenland was colonized by Europeans a thousand years ago, very little is known about its interior, and nothing in relation to its extreme northern boundary. Some people claim that it is a continent stretching perhaps as far as the North pole, but geographers generally agree that it is an island, and that there is an ocean passage connecting the Arctic ocean with the Atlantic not very far north of the most northerly point so far reached on the west coast of Greenland.

PROBABLY AN ISLAND.

This theory is borne out by the configuration of the coast line, which narrows on both coasts toward the north, and it requires very little imagination to round out the island, making the northern limit cross a line about four hundred miles from the North pole.

Lieutenant Peary's idea is to reach this limit, establish stations there and make those stations the starting point of another expedition to the Pole itself. This



same latitude has never been reached by any of the many Polar expeditions. The scheme, therefore, is to begin a little north of the points where Parry, Payer, De Long and Greely left off.

Assuming that Greenland is an island, that future expedition would probably be made in strong whaleboats, carried in sections over the ice cap which covers the country. The surface of the cap is comparatively smooth and admits of traveling which might be called luxurious when compared with journeys over the jagged, frozen sea.

One of the reasons for believing in the existence of a channel at this point connecting the two oceans is that a heavy flow of water comes down the coast. It comes probably from the Atlantic, because the tides can be identified as Atlantic tides as opposed to those of the Pacific.

IS IT A FROZEN OCEAN?

Whether these four hundred miles between Greenland and the Pole are filled in with only a frozen ocean broken up into an impassable ice gorge, or whether there is a chain of islands giving tolerably easy access to the Pole is of course yet to be determined.

Peary and his party will be able to do little but preparatory work during the the present year. The Kite will convey them to some suitable spot in Prudhoe Land and they will go into winter quarters immediately, where they will wait until next summer for their great dash to the northern limits. They will deliberately get frozen in there for the winter. All the expeditions which have gone for the Pole have met this fate, but they have had the disadvantage of being in ships which were likely to be "nipped" and sunk.

It will not be until next year therefore that the fruits of Peary's explorations can be plucked. With the Heilprin party, however, the case is different. After depositing Peary and his effects in the most sheltered nook it is possible to find, the bonny little Kite will take to her heels and land the other party at points along the coast favorable to the determination of important facts missing in the scientific history of Greenland.

Considering their well known ability and capacity for research the discoveries of the Heilprin party are likely to be more diverse and interesting than even those of Peary. The region to be traversed is very rich in animal life, and it is intended to secure specimens of every creature that will kindly come within the range of the very effective guns that will be carried.

In many respects the Heilprin expedition will resemble that of Elisha Kent Kane, who travelled over the same territory in 1853 and the two succeeding years in his search for Sir John Franklin. Forty years have made a great difference, however, in the amount of scientific data to be extracted from an exploration of this kind.

Professor Angelo Heilprin, the curator of the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia, is a very well known scientist, who for some years has been making his way to the front, until today he has attained a high position.

Professor Heilprin will be the geologist of the expedition. Besides being the curator-in-charge of the Academy of Natural Science, he is professor of invertebrate paleontology at that institution. He is a former pupil (from the classes of the Royal School of Mines), of Professor Huxley and Professor Judd, the past president of the Geological society of London, and later, at the University of Geneva, of Professor Karl Vogt.

Dr. Benjamin Sharp, the zoologist in charge, whose observations will form a large part of the work of the Heilprin expedition, is also a young man, but a very bright and able one. He was born in Germantown, Philadelphia, November 1, 1858. He was educated at Swarthmore college, and then entering the University of Pennsylvania graduated in 1879 in medicine and philosophy. After graduating he went to Germany with the intention of perfecting himself in different branches of natural science. Having studied for three and a half years at the universities of Berlin, Leipzig and Wurzburg, he took the degree of doctor of philosophy at the latter university in July, 1883.

Dr. William E. Hughes, the ornithologist and surgeon of the party, was born in Phœnixville, October 9, 1857. He received his common school education at the Friends' Central school in Philadelphia, and his classical education at Ursinus college. In 1880 he graduated in medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, afterwards taking the degree of Ph. D.

It gives a very good idea of the work Peary expects to do next summer, to follow the route marked on the map. In some parts of Greenland, particularly the north, the ice and snow collecting for ages, has accumulated until it is a mile thick in some places. As it never melts the surface is tolerably smooth. It is the discharge of ice by means of glaciers that keeps the supply down. Some one has compared Greenland to a saucer with jagged edges into the middle of which some one is pouring very thick molasses. The molasses presses down by degrees and finds its level, ultimately overflowing through the jagged crevices.

For the molasses substitute the snowfall. The weight of the snow pressing from the centre to the edges forces the ice into the sea. It flows down the valleys as rivers do and reaching the sea is broken off into icebergs. Greenland therefore is one huge iceberg factory as well as a refrigerator which with its stock of millions upon millions of tons of ice stored up for eternity has a tremendous effect upon the temperature of everything within hundreds of miles of it and no doubt upon the climate of this country.

Lieutenant Peary, who is stationed at the navy yard at League Island, Philadelphia, and is at present on leave of absence for the purposes of his expedition, gives the following brief outline of his plans:

"My party, numbering five or six, to arrive next June or early in July at Whale Sound.

"Remainder of season to be spent in putting up winter quarters in Whale Sound; laying in a store of meat; collecting, surveying, making reconnoisances of the inland ice, and, if the season be favorable, an advance depot of supplies near the southern angle of Humboldt Glacier.

"The winter to be occupied in fitting sledges, clothing and traveling equipment, and in snow-shoe and skier practice, for which the head of Whale Sound is well adapted.

"In the spring, four or five of the party will start over the inland ice to Humboldt Glacier, with full sledges, leaving one or two in charge of the house.

"If favorable progress is made, the party will go on from Humboldt Glacier to the head of Petermann Fjord.

"Here a second depot will be established, and two or three of the party, with full sledges, will push on, the others returning with light sledges to Whale sound.

"The advance party will push on from Petermann Fjord to the head of Sherard Osborne Fjord to establish a depot there, thence to the head of DeLong Fjord, establish a depot, thence to the northern terminus of Greenland.

"This point reached and determined, the advance party will retrace its steps to Whale sound, taking up the various depots, and seize the first opportunity to return home."

QUEER LULLABIES.

How the Babies Are Put to Sleep th World Over.

Sleep, sleep, little mouse!
The field your father plows;
Your mother feeds pigs in the sty.
She'll come and slap you when you cry.
—[Danish.

Snail, snail, come out and be fed,
Put out your horns and then your head,
And thy mammy will give thee mutton,
For thou art doubly dear to me.
—[Chinese.

The moon shines bright,
And the snake darts swift and light;
I see five baby bullocks
And a calf young and white.
—[Spanish.

Sleep, my baby, sleep,
Sleep a slumber hale,
Sweetly rest till morning light,
My little farmer boy so bright.
[—Arabic.

Hush, thee, my baby,
Thy mother's o'er the mountain's gone,
There she will dig the little garden patch,
And water she'll fetch from the river.
—[In Zululand.

Row, row to Baltnarock,
How many fish are caught in the net?
One for father and one for mother,
One for sister and one for brother.
—[Norwegian.

Hush, hush, baby mine;
Pussy climbs the big green pine;
Mother turns the mill-stone,
Father to kill the pig has gone.
—[Swedish.

Sleep, baby, sleep;
Thy father guards the sheep,
The mother shakes the dreamland tree,
And from it falls sweet dreams for thee;
Sleep, baby, sleep.
—[German.

Just in Time.

"Yes, dear," said the fortunate husband as he pressed his wife's hand in his, "a lucky turn on the street has made me richer by several thousands than I was this morning."

"What could have been more timely?" replied his loving wife joyfully, "for now, dear," she continued, a glad light shining in her eyes, "we can raise our own vegetables this year."—[New York Sun.

A Bright Boy.

Mr. Ketchem—"How is your boy getting along at school?"

Mr. Cheatem—"Splendidly! Splendidly! I just tell you, my old friend, that boy of mine will make his way in the world, don't you fear. During the eight year's he's been going to school they have had 32 examinations, and he's managed to dodge every one of them."—[Street & Smith's Good News.

If you expect to go East this summer, do not fail to send to the United States Hotel, Boston, for a copy of their very complete Guide to Boston and its suburbs. 10c. in stamps will give you this, with elegant maps of the City and Harbor.

THE NATIONAL ROAD.

How It Was Built in the Early Days—It is Still in Good Condition.

Probably the greatest road in the United States kept in the best condition even at the present day, and the most solidly built at the time of its construction, is the old National Road, which reaches from Cumberland, Md., to the Mississippi river, above St. Louis. It crosses the western corners of Maryland, Pennsylvania and West Virginia to Wheeling, directly across Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, touching the cities of Zanesville, Columbus, Springfield, Indianapolis, Terre Haute, and terminating at Alton.

In its prime it was 60 feet wide for the whole roadbed, macadamized to 40 feet and even at the present day four teams can drive abreast on this broad thoroughfare. It was meant, when first constructed, that over its solid foundations a vast army might move at great speed. Everything was massive in proportions; the bridges were all stone except over the very largest streams, and the roadway across them was 30 feet wide. Notwithstanding the fact that the prepared ground was covered with broken stone, unrolled, yet time has not succeeded in destroying the original bed. To-day milestones east of the Ohio river, made of iron, tell the traveler how far it is to either Cumberland or Wheeling, and the road will undoubtedly last like the Roman ways of old, for thousands of years. West of Ohio it was never completed in as elaborate a manner, and over Illinois only laid out.

Along this highway Washington and Braddock marched. Close by it Washington's old Fort Necessity was reared; it was the great trail from East to West, when "The West" meant all the wilderness this side of the Alleghanies. In stage coaching days business boomed along the National road; over it all the great statesmen from Kentucky, Ohio and the Northwest travelled. As Virginia in those early days claimed nearly all of Ohio, it is to her influence that the first effort towards making the National road were due. The original act was passed in 1802, and was signed by Jefferson and afterwards approved by the legislatures of Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania.

In those days there was as much war in political parties against national roads and highways and appropriations for their aid as there is at the present day and has been for the past 20 years in some quarters against railroads. In fact during the early part of the nineteenth century national roads cut a very large figure in politics. Jefferson, when he signed the original bill, expressed his doubt as to the right of the government to undertake road building unless the constitution should be amended. President Monroe in 1820 vetoed a bill appropriating money to complete the road. John Quincy Adams had a broader view of the matter and approved a bill to improve it. The appropriation was taken out of the money set apart at the organization of the Northwest territory which came from land sales. Up to 1830 the sales of real estate aggregated $57,567,000 and there had been spent on the road $2,181,303.61.

The railroads killed the national road. When in 1850 work was stopped, $6,000,000 had been spent upon its construction. Very little money, except in a few localities, has been expended on repairs since, but wherever it runs it is the popular thoroughfare. Although years have passed it still remains sound wherever good work was done upon it, and the expense of keeping it in repair for the last 40 years have been less than it would have taken for a local road made of dirt.

This goes to show that investments in good roads with a stone foundation, though expensive at first, are the most valuable ones for the people of any community. With a system of roads built even upon a smaller scale of magnificence than the national in every county in the state, would increase trade in every town, give the farmer a better market and cost less in 20 years to the tax payers than the present system. S. W. B.

Reason Knocked Endways.

Mr. Borem (buying a railway ticket)—"What became of the ticket seller who used to be at this window?"

Ticket Agent—"He's in a lunatic asylum."

"You don't say say so. What drove him crazy?"

"A shock."

"Shock, eh?"

"Yes. One day a man came to his window, bought a ticket, paid for it, and walked off without stopping to ask a string of foolish questions."—[Good News.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1 ______________________________

Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2 ______________________________

Rank at muster-out.

3 ______________________________

Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4 ______________________________

State mustered from.

5 ______________________________

Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6 ______________________________

Date of enlistment.

7 ______________________________

Date of discharge.

8 ______________________________

Present P. O. address.

9 ______________________________

If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10 ______________________________

Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

LAUGHING HIMSELF AWAY.

What Seemed Good Luck May Cost Him His Life.

Joe Durhlinger, of Wrightstown, Bucks county, Pa., is laughing himself to death over the Newhope extension of the Reading railroad, which runs by his farm. Three months ago he weighed 175 pounds. The first train passed his farm on the first of March. Durhlinger has laughed so much since then that he now weighs 110 pounds. The doctors are puzzled, and Durhlinger's friends are awaiting the result with mingled feelings of alarm and curiosity. Durhlinger is about 58 years of age. He is a native of Germany.

On the first of May, 1890, the Newhope extension of the Reading railroad commenced. This ran directly past Durhlinger's farm, with a station at Walton, about half a mile away. His farm increased in value at once, and Durhlinger began to grin. All of his talk was of the improved value which the extension would give his land and how his posterity would benefit thereby.

Then he began to neglect his own work and took to watching the railroad men at theirs. He was so tickled that he took several of the railroad men to board at almost nothing per week, and did nothing but laugh and talk about the improvement with them all day. By degrees his mirth became more hilarious When the extension was finished and the first train ran by Durhlinger's farm he suddenly became convulsed with laughter. From that time he did nothing but sit on the porch and wait for the trains to go by. His keen ears detected the music of the whistle at a distance, and this would be so deliciously refreshing to him that he would burst into uncontrollable laughter.

After a train has passed he inspects the track, and laughing quietly to himself, returns to his house chuckling to await the coming of the next. He knows the time table by heart, and can tell to a minute when a train should be due off his farm. He allowed everything to go to pieces on the farm, and the watching for and laughing at the trains became his one absorbing passion.

He began to lose flesh and is gradually becoming a skeleton. His wife hopes that the novelty of the thing may wear off, and that her husband will regain his normal state. He does not laugh now quite so much as he did, but his interest in and care of the road remains as great. On Monday he walked eighteen miles to testify for the railroad company in a case of trespass on the track.

She Thought Him Slow.

Jake Jimpson—Your father thinks I am a fast young man.

Cora Bellows (yawning)—I don't see how he could.—[N. Y. Herald.

With Liszt for My Master

By ETELKA WILLHEIM ILLOFSKY

A Valuable Article for Every Piano Student

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Musical Helps and Vocal Hints

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HOW IT TURNS OUT.

The feller that treated uv mental delusions
Imagines that he is a king;
Another who wrote ter keep off the grippe,
Pegged out with a cough last spring.
The man that laid down reg'lar rules for his life
Has died from irregular ways;
The feller what lectured on "How to Get Gain"
In poverty ended his days.
The chap that wrote maxums ter patience enjoin
Has gone insane with ill-nature,
And another who long wuz an atheist strong,
Turns out a revivalist preacher.
The lover whose business was writin' good jokes,
At last with his girl is done,
She gave him the go, 'cause he wuz too slow—
Was allers so gloomy and glum.
—[James Noel Johnson.

Unrest in Paradise.

Two women met in Paradise,
Where they had recently arrived;
And each one of the other asked
How in the bright abode she thrived.

Then straightway each one made reply,
"'Tis very beautiful and bright.
There's everything to please the ear,
And everything to feast the sight."

Then each exhaled a long, deep sigh:
And said: "I've searched in every nook,
But nowhere can I find a glass
To see how these new garments look."
—[Boston Courier.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

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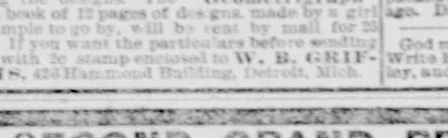

THE HOUSEHOLD COMPANION will give $300 Cash to the 1st person sending a correct solution to this Rebus. To the 2d, $200; to the 3d, $100; to the 4th, a first-class Safety Bicycle, or if a lady an elegant Diamond Ring. To each of the next 10, a SOLID GOLD WATCH. To the next 15, a Beautiful $25 Silk Dress. To the next 25, a Nickel or Gold-Plated Watch. To each of the next 50, a Genuine Diamond Ring. To each of the next 100, a valuable Business or House Lot. The above Rebus makes two words. Answers must reach us on or before Aug. 1, 1891. With your answer send 25c. postal note or 30c. in stamps for a subscription to our Illustrated 16pp. Paper, worth a dollar a year. Our August issue will announce the result of the contest, with names and addresses of the winners. We have given away over $20,000 in prizes and premiums to our subscribers in the past two years and now have over 100,000 Circulation. Write your answer and name and address plainly, and enclose subscription money to

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GIVEN AWAY WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

A few years ago the BLADE publishers, at great expense, put out one of the best general recipe books ever issued to the general public, called "OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." It was a compilation of the best recipes and formulæ known up to the date of its publication on all household subjects, including cooking, the care of the house, the care of furniture, carpets and clothing, recipes for baking, cooking, washing, care and culture of flowers, for bee keeping, for the general care of and cure of the diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; and in fact a compendium of useful and handy knowledge on any topic needed by any member, male or female, of any household in the United States. It was suited to the wants not only of the country, but also of the dwellers in towns and cities; in fact, it was an extremely valuable book for anybody and everybody.

This book was published in a large volume of 600 pages, octavo, with the subjects closely classified and indexed, so as to make it extremely convenient to find the information on any subject. It was originally published for subscription, and many thousand copies were sold through agents at $2 per copy. The book has never sold for a less price than this until last summer, when we closed out all the remaining copies we had on hand to subscribers of THE BLADE at $1 each.

But as the book is entirely too valuable to stay out of print, we have decided to bring out a new edition of 5,000 copies, which will be printed from the original plates, on good paper, and bound in flexible cloth covers. We are preparing this edition entirely for the purpose of presenting a copy to each subscriber who will remit $1 cash for a year's subscription to THE BLADE.

The book is positively fully worth the original price—$2 per copy—and this makes the present offer the most remarkable one ever made by a newspaper publisher. Our present design is to issue but 5,000 copies. How soon they will be taken we have no means of knowing; but we cannot promise a single one beyond these 5,000, and believe they will all be ordered within 60 days. The following is a description of the book:

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The General Care of all kinds of House Plants—To Make Them Blossom—How to Fertilize Them—To Keep them in Winter—Earth for Pot-plants—To Destroy Insect Pests. Care of Birds—Their Food—Mocking Bird Food—Diseases of Birds. Medical and Surgical Symptoms of all Common Diseases, 6 pages. List of Drugs suited to Domestic Use, with the Proper Dose—4 pages. Prescriptions for Various Diseases, 20 pages. Baths—Different Kinds—General Rules for Giving Baths—Directions for Each Kind of Bath. Surgical Recipes—for sprains, nose-bleed, blisters, boils, burns, ulcers, carbuncles, chafing, chilblains, corns, deafness, cuts, earache and discolorations, etc.; Diseases of the Eye, Care of the Feet, Felons, Inflammation, Neuralgia. Liniments, ointments and salves—6 pages of recipes. Seven pages of recipes for food for the sick room, for children, etc.

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The Building—Floor—Manger—Stable Utensils—Feeding and Watering—Grooming Horses—Exercise—Horses' Clothing—Pasturing—Diseases of Horses, with remedies, 4 pages—Tricks and Vices of Horses, and how to cure them—Things to Know About Horses—How to Buy a Horse—the points to be looked for in Horses for different uses.

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A collection of recipes and prescriptions for the toilet—the Hair—its Care—how to Curl and Crimp it—Recipes for Dyes—Loss of Hair—Baldness and the Remedy—Dandruff—Hair Oils—Pomades—Pomatums—To Remove Superfluous Hair. The Hands and their Care—Recipes for Chapped Hands—For Making Camphor Ice, Cold Cream, Cosmetics. Care of Nails. The Skin—how to Keep it Healthy—Remedies for chap, sunburn, for blackheads, to remove pimples, tan and wrinkles. The Teeth and Breath—Recipes for Tooth Powder—for Sore Gums, Lip Salves, etc. Perfumery—3 pages of recipes for making different kinds of perfumery. How to Shave—Sharpen Razors—Shaving Paste. Trapping, Hunting and Fishing—Directions for Making the various kinds of Traps, with hints for Trapping—Different Kinds of Game—The use and Care of Guns—How to Dress the Different Kinds of Skins—To Clean Furs—To Tan Skins with the Fur on—To Tan Sheep Skins. How to Fish—Different Kinds of Bait, flies, hooks, rods, etc. Varnishing, Polishing and Papering—Recipes for Varnishes of all kinds, 7 pages. For Polishing, 4 pages. Papering—How to Prepare the Walls—Glue Sizing—How to Paper a Room.

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We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit to us after the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be bought nor obtained in any other way except with the subscription to The Weekly BLADE.

We make this offer during the dull season, to obtain new subscribers to THE BLADE. We could not afford to make such an offer during our renewal season, which would involve our giving away 112,000 books. In point of fact, this is simply an experiment. At the 5,000 copies are gone, if we find we have sustained an actual money loss—which, we believe, will, in giving so much for $1—we shall reserve the right to stop when the 5,000 copies are out; if on the other hand, we find that our actual receipts in each case within $—per cent of our outlay, we may possibly order another edition. But we advise any one who wants to come in under this liberal offer to do it promptly, as we are sure that by July 1 every one of the 5,000 will be sold.

Remittances must be made either by New York draft, money order, express order, postal note, or by registered letter. Checks on local banks are not par with us, because we have to pay for collection, and we must get $1 cash for each subscription under this offer. As many orders as you wish may be sent in one letter, but we cannot, in any case allow any discount from the $1 mentioned above, nor use the club rates with this offer. We must get $1 cash with each order, in par funds.

The order for printing and binding the edition of 5,000 copies has already been placed; the printing is now in progress, and we do not think the books will be bound and ready for mailing until the latter part of June. But all orders will be entered on our books as soon as received. THE BLADE will start at once, and a book will be mailed as soon as they are ready, in the order in which we have received these subscriptions. So send in your order at once. The paper will start immediately, and the book follow as soon as it is ready. Address all orders,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

☞ This offer will remain good only until JULY 1, unless we shall choose hereafter to extend the time.

HOME TALKS.

SOME CHANGE NEEDED.

Social Laws For Girls and Boys That Should Govern Only Grown-Up People — Old World Customs.

IT has been a growing question in my mind whether the time had not come when some of the old world customs in regard to the education and training of the young should be introduced here. We have been proud of the strength and freedom developed in our boys and girls; proud that they could be trusted without being incessantly watched by their elders; proud to believe that there was no necessity for that constant surveillance which is maintained in the older countries, and which we believe makes the young develop into morally weak men and women. There is no doubt of the effect of such repression upon the girls, who nowhere have the capability of self-control and the ability to take care of themselves which they have in the United States. And yet there has, of late, been growing up a state of things which demands a change, and it is of vital importance that this necessity be seen and acted upon.

Years ago when the thought of freedom permeated the very air, and extended into the family, the condition of life were far simpler than they are now. Children were children and remained so until they had reached an age to discriminate between right and wrong. They were not allowed to keep late hours, to ape their elders in dissipation, and when boys and girls met it was to enjoy the sports belonging to their years, and not the pleasures that could not fail to stimulate their imaginations and develop their emotions and passions that should await their awakening for maturer years. Now music and lights and dancing, and card-playing, feasting and tippling are as much a part of the life of the boy and girl of to-day, in what is called society, as of their elders. They begin social life before their school days are over; they dress and flirt in the most approved style of their grown-up brothers and sisters; they stay out until past midnight, and then find their way home unquestioned by the parents, who are content to believe that the "children will come out all right."

And so they do far oftener than it seems possible in thinking of it, but this sort of hot-house life, combined with the freedom accorded here to the young make such tragedies as the following only too frequent:

A fair, sweet young girl in her early teens, with every nerve vibrant to the exquisite possibilities of the life before her!

A strong, lusty youth, with naturally good impulses, with every physical sense aglow, untaught self-control, with money for self-gratification, his animal instincts unrepressed by labor, but stimulated by self-indulgence!

Unlimited opportunities for being together without the restraining presence of others. Rides, walks, evening visits, returning at late hours, meeting every where, caresses, kisses that set the pulses a beating!

By and by, an awakening! A ruined life while yet a child! Bitter agony and wild apprehension for the girl. For the boy, shame, remorse, regret, if he has within him the elements of a true manhood—bravado, boasting and self-congratulation if he has not.

The end? Perhaps death for her, the sudden blasting of this bud just blossoming into womanhood. Perhaps a life, which, if she be strong and true, may be of worth to the world, but at its best, forever shadowed by the tragic past. If she be weak, the first downward step is only the beginning.

"*If* she be weak," you say. "Has she not already proven herself so?" By no means. She was but a child, permitted to cope with temptations that older and wiser ones fall before. He was but a boy in whom the animal nature had not yet succumbed to reason. But the terrible burden of the punishment falls, to our human sight, as it always does in such cases, upon the woman, and oh! the pity of it all!

Where is is the fault and where is the remedy? I do not know, yet I think one of two things must be done. Either there should be a return to the simple, natural life for children that was the rule in the days of our grandmothers, or, as I said in the beginning, the watchfulness of the Old World must be maintained. It need not be carried to the same extent, however. I should not like to think of our girls growing up so absolutely undeveloped as to their moral nature as is the Japanese maidens, of whom a recent writer says:

"The highest principle upon which she is taught to act is obedience, even to the point of violating all her finest feminine instincts, at the command of father or husband; and acting under that principle, she is capable of an entire self-abnegation such as few women of any race can achieve."

The trouble with this kind of self-abnegation is that it is not the result of developed thought but of repression. A woman brought up in that fashion has no individuality. She does not live her own life but that of her father or husband. In her girlhood, however, she has the pure, simple tastes that belongs naturally to that period of life. She has no thought of coquetry for there is absolutely nothing to produce its development.

In this Western country Japanese training is neither possible nor desirable, but what may be done—nay, what should be done because of the changes in the customs regarding young people, unless there be a return to the old simplicity, is a more careful surveillance by the parents of the outgoings and incomings of their children. Childhood freedom and grown-up social habits are not compatible, and the father and mother who do not recognize the fact are liable to be stricken with shame and sorrow.

Let mothers refuse to allow any indulgence in late hours. Let them quietly and without seeming effort overlook the association of their daughters with boy friends. Let them keep a careful supervision over the companionships formed, the sports they enjoy, and refuse to allow those exclusive boy and girl intimacies that have become so common. I am told by those who know, of the engagement of half-grown children, who run the gamut of excessive devotion, love-making, jealousies, quarreling and making-up after the most approved style of a sensational novel.

What sort of a preparation for the future man or woman is that, even if they pass through this hot-house experience safely? And what parents may say with certainty that theirs are the children who will not come to grief?

No—give these young ones the simple natural pleasures that belong to their years and inexperience; give them freedom, but do not give them, untaught as they are, the license that those of maturer years often fail to use wisely.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Framing Pictures.

PICTURES are always an appropriate and charming adornment in the home, and where they are lacking there is a sense of something wanting to give the place a home-like appearance. It is exceedingly important that they shall be well chosen, not necessarily the most expensive etching, or oil or water color paintings, but copies of fine pictures may be had for a song, and many of the designs of engravings which come in catalogues may be used to advantage by mounting and framing them prettily. You will say at once that it costs too much to buy frames, but they may be manufactured at home by a very little outlay of money and some labor.

Quaint and picturesque ones can be made if one has taste and originality. Any carpenter can put together plain pine boards nicely smoothed of a size needed and this may be painted with pretty enamel paints that can now be had for a small sum. For instance the smooth, flat surface may be painted a cream white. Around the outer edge tack a line of small rope making a loop at each corner, then gild this very neatly, taking care not to touch the enamel with the gilding. It may take two coats to make it look well. This flat surface may also be ornamented with lichens and mosses securely fastened on it, or cones placed at irregular intervals and then the whole painted a dark brown and afterwards touched up here and there with gold.

The writer read somewhere of a frame made of an old board fence that had been exposed to the weather changes of two or three decades. It was a soft silver grey color, and looked exceedingly artistic. Oil paintings should always be framed in gilt. Silver frames are more appropriate for water colors, water scenes or marine views. A water color representing the spring time looks well in white frame with a slight trimming of gold.

Frames made of different kinds of wood, rubbed down with sandpaper until absolutely smooth and showing the grain, then varnished, sandpapered again and another coat of varnish used, are very pretty. Never use a great deal of plush in framing pictures. A line next to them inside of the frames sometimes enchances their beauty. It is as necessary to study the kind of frame which will bring out the best points of the picture as it is for a woman to study the color and style of her dresses and bonnets, and a good choice makes as much difference in the former case as in the latter.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

TABLE COVER.—A very pretty one may be made of a square of plush, of any color which is liked or which will accord with the furnishings of the room. Do not put any ornamentation upon it but finish the edge with closely set tassels of gold. If the table is small so that it can be done, draw it up to the top on each side so as to have it hang in festoons, and then either tie it with cord and tassels, or with bows of gold-covered satin ribbon. It is also pretty put on so that the corners hang down as points upon the middle of each side.

Growing flowers would often be a very pretty addition to a parlor or sitting-room if it were not for the unsightly pot. A piece of silk tied around it carelessly, or a broad ribbon loosely fastened will do away with the rough appearance, for the little of the surface that shows will not look bad.

PICTURE FRAME.—I made a handsome picture frame not long ago; that is, I finished it. My better half mitred a flat, smooth piece the requisite size, which happened to be 11x28, hung horizontally. The frame is about two inches wide and beveled on inside edge. I painted it solid white; on outside edge I sprinkled a little hot sealing wax—it had a small amount of beeswax melted with it. I put it around the edge, something rather scattering and lacy-like, then bronzed the raised lumps. The picture it was for was a small water color, with a mat several inches wide, and the white frame edged with a delicate open-work of bronze, is very dainty and chaste. I have been painting white velveteen lately. The paint is put on as applied to moleskin. Thin the paint with turpentine—a little experience will tell you when it is thin enough—take a sable brush and trim to a small, stubby point. Use the least little bit of paint on brush and rub it in; the pile of the velvet will get soft and smooth, and the effect is beautiful. I have some pansies which are very natural looking. One beauty of it is that to look at it from the side instead of the front, it seems to raise and stand out.

I owe thanks for recipes sent by kind sisters. The ginger snap recipe sent by Mrs. H. B. S., was excellent, and others I have found to be just what I wanted. I enjoyed "J. H.'s" studio. Tell us some more of that lovely nook. I only wish I had one, too.—MRS. M.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED EDGING.—Cast on 9 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 2—over twice—k 2; 2nd row—k 3—p 1—k—rest plain; 3d row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—rest plain; 4th row—plain; 5th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 2—over twice—k 2—over twice—k 2; 6th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—rest plain; 7th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—rest plain; 8th row—plain; 9th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 2—over twice—k 1—n—over twice—k 1—n—over twice—k 2; 10th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—rest plain; 11th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—rest plain; 12th row—bind off till you have 8 stitches on left hand needle and 1 on right. Knit rest plain. Begin again at 1st row.—MRS. F. D.

CROCHET PATTERN.—This crocheted strip is nice for clouds, blankets, rugs, etc., if worked in thick wools—the thick part of the stripe is not effective in thin wools. Make a chain of 20 stitches for the foundation. 1st row—3 ch—then a tufted long stitch. This is made by putting the wool 10 or 11 times round the needle, then put the needle into the 4th ch from the needle, draw the needle through all the stitches on it at once; put the wool 11 times round the needle again, take up the next stitch and finish in the same manner. Then 2 ch—miss 2—1 dc on the next st of the foundation—5 ch—miss 3—1 dc on the next 3 ch—then a twisted long st on the 3d and 4th ch from the last dc—3 ch—miss 2 ch—a dc on the next—5 ch—miss 3 ch—a dc on the next—3 ch—a twisted long st on the 2d and 1st ch of the foundation—3 ch—turn, 2nd row—a twisted long st on each of the 2 twisted sts underneath—2 ch—1 dc on the 2d of the 3 ch—5 ch—1 dc on the 3d of the 5 ch—5 ch—1 twisted long on each of the twisted sts in the last row—5 ch—1 dc on the middle of the next 1 of 5 ch—5 ch—a twisted long on each of the 2 twisted sts at the end of the row; 3d row—turn—3 ch—a twisted long on each of the 2 first sts—3 ch—1 dc on the 3d of the next 5 ch—5 ch—a dc in the middle st of the next 1—3 ch—a twisted st on each of the 2 next twisted sts—3 ch—a dc on the 3d of the next 5 ch—5 ch—a dc in the middle of the next 1—3 ch—a twisted long on each of the 2 twisted long sts at the end of the row. Repeat the last 2 rows the length the pattern is required.

Household Hints.

For an excellent face lotion, grate a fresh cocoanut, place in a thin cloth and squeeze out the milk. Wash the hands and face with this, and rub the skin briskly, the longer the better.

When carpets are taken up a quantity of damp sand or sawdust sprinkled over the floor will prevent the raising of the cloud of dust that usually attends the sweeping of the floor at such times.

In bottling catsup or pickle boil the corks or press them into the bottle while hot. When they are cold, the bottle will be tightly sealed. Save the tinfoil from your compressed yeast cakes to cover the corks with, and your catsup will keep better.

Floor mattings should be wiped off after each sweeping, with a soft cloth wrung out of cold, salt water. This will keep them looking fresh and bright.

Correspondence.

ABOUT THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.—I have been much interested in the letters from the "King's Daughters" that have been published in THE BLADE. They have not appeared very frequently of late. I hope it is not because interest in the work is growing less. My acquaintance with the society began about three years ago. A Chinese girl, a pupil at the college which I was then attending, came to my room one evening to ask me to become a member of her "ten." As I was very much interested in her, I readily agreed, though I knew almost nothing of the organization.

At our first meeting ten girls, most of them strangers to each other, came together. We were of different states, of different countries even, but we had one thing in common—the love of Christ.

Some of our number were earnest, consecrated workers, who had given their whole lives to His service. Others of us were younger and weaker in His cause.

We did not attempt anything great, but I think we were all helped by the informal meetings that we had each Sabbath. We tried to make our work a part of every-day lives. One week we agreed to try each to help in some way ten persons. Our little "experience meetings" at the close of the week were sometimes very interesting.

We took for our motto: "We will do any act, however humble, that will make any fellow-being better or happier."

At the close of the year one of our number expected to go as a missionary to China. So, wishing to have a tie that would bind us more closely to the land across the ocean we bought ten Maltese crosses and sent them together with photographs of "our ten," to another "ten" that we hoped would be formed there. As we wished to feel that our little gift came from us, we resolved to earn, not give the money. So for a few weeks we spent our leisure time doing mending or what ever else we could find to do that would bring us a little money.

The next year we received a photograph of ten bright looking Chinese girls in native costume and a letter written in Chinese, but translated into English by our missionary. In their quaint language they told how they meet together and speak about this great subject. "To receive much benefit for our souls." They close by saying, "We are all King's Daughters; so you too. Then we are all one family, both China and American, that will glorify God and do His work. Now we give our photograph to you to show that we can see you, and you can see us."

One of the most earnest workers of our American ten was the little Chinese girl of whom I spoke before. Her life was a constant lesson to us of helpfulness and if her sisters and cousins are at all like her, we have reason to be proud of our auxiliary.

One little speech I remember of hers seems to me to strike the keynote of what ten-work should be. A member of our ten had failed to return one term and we were talking over what "new girl" we should ask to join us in her place. Several were suggested as "nice girls," of whom we might be proud, and who would probably be good workers. Our president said, softly: "But it seems as if we ought not to look most for those that can help us most, but for those whom we can help most. Others will want these girls to join them, and perhaps we can find some one that no one else will want, then she is the one we can help most."

May the King's Daughters prosper in the future as they have in the past, and may every act of our lives be done "In His Name."—ONE OF THE "ROYAL WORKERS."

WOMEN EARNING MONEY.—It seems as if there has been a great deal of ink and paper wasted writing about women earning money. Every woman earns money if she does her own work. Try to hire a woman to do the work for six in a family if you want to know what it is worth. If a woman lives in the country and keeps four cows and one hundred chickens her chances of making money are greatly increased. Under such circumstances a woman can sell from $8 to $10 worth each week, not counting what she saves by doing her own sewing, knitting and housework. This is a very low estimate. A woman who lives near a good market can make more.

When people reach the age of 50 they should go into something easier—such as fruit raising. If they have not gained a competence at that age they will never do so.

I would advise every woman to keep her own purse. Experience has taught me that a woman's efforts are not appreciated.

I have known women to support their families nearly all their lives, and when they relaxed their efforts at money making, they were told insolently, "they never made anything!"

Sure enough! What have they got to show to the contrary? Sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD assert your dignity, and maintain it at every cost.—MRS. B. BURGESS.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me something that is good for a sprained wrist?—MRS. M. J. WRIGHT.

Can anyone give a recipe for a gargle that will cure or relieve catarrh of the throat and head?—J. T. C.

Will some one who has made pie-plant jelly please give me directions? Have tried to make it several times, but failed to make it jell.—A READER.

Will some one give recipe for strawberry jelly?—STRAWBERRY BLOSSOM.

Can some one tell me who is the author of the quotation we see so frequently, "The cup that cheers, but not inebriates?"—ANNA J. S.

Can any one tell to whom Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth refers in her book "Ishmael?" She frequently says it is a true story, but not the real name. Will some one tell me how to make round pillows? I want to make some but don't know what material to use. I suppose the ends will show. Should the circular end pieces be plain or gathered to center? Should the slips be open at each end, etc., etc? Seems to me they would be more comfortable than square pillows, and handsomer and more easily arranged.—MRS. M.

Will some one tell me how did Europe, Asia and Africa receive their names, and does a colony of ants have a queen, and, if so, how is she selected?—O. C. P.

Will some one tell what "gluten flour" is, and why bread is considered more healthful when made of it?—DYSPEPTIC.

Why is fish called "brain food," and why is it considered better for students and teachers than meat?—J. H. KING.

Can the editor or some one, tell me what is the largest salary received by a woman, and what does she do to earn it?—SARAH B. L.

It is impossible to tell what salaries are paid to women in *all* departments of woman's work, but it is stated that the largest salary paid to choir singers is $4,500 a year, or $112.50 a Sunday, which sum stands between Miss Clementina de Vere, soprano of Dr. Paxton's church in New York, and starvation.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. A. F. J.: We know nothing of the "lead paper" you speak of. If a widow living with her brother, should marry, the cards of the wedding reception should be sent in the name of the brother and his wife. She should use the prefix Mrs. upon her cards, in other respects the form would be the same as if she were a maiden lady. The fee paid the organist at the wedding varies with the customs of the place and the financial condition of the groom. In cities, the organist is paid anywhere from $5 to $25, unless he is a personal friend of the parties, and gives his services for love. In a country town $5 would be sufficient, unless he should set a price. The same rule obtains in regard to the fee paid the clergyman; and the sexton is also to be remembered on such occasions.—ED.

L. B. Smith: THE BLADE has no exchange column, and it is against the rules of the HOUSEHOLD to give addresses.—ED.

Ella H.: Mix salt enough with yolk of egg to make the consistency of butter. Bind on the wart on going to bed each night until it turns black and peels off, which is usually after the third application.

To remove rust for Gertrude B:—Saturate the stain with lemon juice, then rub well with salt and spread for an hour or so in the sun.

"M. T.:" Oxolic acid dissolved in warm water will remove iron rust without injury to the cloth. Put the spots in the solution for a few minutes, then try if they will come out, if not, repeat the process and perhaps add a little more of the acid, when it will all come out. Wash the goods at once. Be careful in the use of the drug as it is said to be poisonous. Will the editor tell us if it is?—MRS. H. W. NEWCOMB.

It is a poison, and care should be taken that there are no broken places in the skin of the hands, when using it, as well as to keep it where it will not be used by mistake.—ED.

In reply to "Helen," I will say for her information that Pompeii was discovered in 1778 by persons digging a well. They came upon one of the houses of that city. A friend was over there last summer and was in the ruins, and brought me a relic from them. He was in the house of "Gloucus," as related by Bulwer Lytton, in his story of The Last Days of Pompeii.—C. M. BAKER.

Chocolate filling for cake for Mrs. L. L. Chambers: Butter size of an egg, pint of brown sugar, one-half cupful sweet milk or water, one-half cake sweet chocolate. Boil 20 minutes until thick enough, and pour over cake while warm.

If Mrs. J. W. L. will rub cocaine on the gums it will deaden the pain.

If Amanda L. will use sulphur it will cure canker sore mouth.—MRS. L. BUCHANAN.

A constant sufferer: Arsenic is injurious to the system when taken in small quantities, because it destroys the blood globules, by which the human system is built up. The quantity is of no account, as the smallest dose is a poison and does as much injury in proportion as a larger dose.—J. S. STURDIVANT, M. D.

Recipes.

Few people appreciate the valuable qualities of pie plant, or rhubarb, for use in the spring. It is one of the earliest substitutes for the winter pies, but it takes such a quantity of sugar that it is not considered very economical—the old rule being to put into each pie as much sugar as your conscience will allow, then shut your eyes and put in some more. When the cook's conscience or purse would not allow of sufficient sugar, the result was a pie that would "make Rome howl"—supposing Rome ever ate sour rhubarb pie. Some economical cooks resort to using a pinch of soda in the stewed pie plant to take away a portion of the acid, before putting it in the paste, but this isn't always successful; if the "pinch" of soda chances to be too large, it gives to the pie a soap-sudsy taste. Now that sugar is so cheap (thanks be to McKinley) we can afford to use plenty of sugar, and have pies that are both agreeable and wholesome. For a medium sized pie, use 1½ cupfuls of pie-plant cut in small pieces, 5 tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar and 1 tablespoonful of flour. Bake with 2 crusts and eat when warm.

CUSTARD PIEPLANT PIE—To 1 cupful of stewed and sweetened pieplant, add the yolks of 2 eggs and the white of 1; 1 tablespoonful of flour and 1 cupful of sweet milk. Bake with 1 crust and when baked, spread over the top the white of 1 egg beaten stiff with a little sugar; return to the oven to brown.

TO PREPARE PIE-PLANT FOR WINTER USE, wash the stalks, cut them in peices as for pies, put in glass fruit jars and fill with cold water. Screw the tops on, and set away in a cool dark place. This will keep till spring and taste fresh as when first cut. When needed for use pour off the water and use as when fresh.

GREEN GOOSEBERRY PUDDING—Make a crust as for biscuit, either with sour milk and soda, or with baking powder. Roll thin and line a deep pie tin with it, fill with goose-berries and sprinkle 1 cupful of sugar and 1 large tablespoonful of flour over them. Cover with crust and steam for 30 minutes. Serve with a sauce.

CHEESE STRAWS.—Mix 2 ozs. flour; 3 ozs. grated cheese; ½ teaspoonful of salt and a dash of red pepper together. Beat the yolk of 1 egg with 2 tablespoonfuls of ice water, add this to the flour and cheese and work all into a smooth paste. Roll out, on a board, ¼ of an inch thick. Cut some of the paste in small rings and the remainder into strips ¼ of an inch wide and 5 inches long, place both on greased tins and bake in a very moderate oven till a light brown—put the straws through the rings like a bundle of fagots. A very pretty way is to tie the straws with narrow ribbon in place of making the rings. This is especially appropriate when they are served at a "color" lunch.—S. T. R.

—A fact that all men with gray and many shaded whiskers should know, that Buckingham's Dye always colors an even *brown or black* at will.

A FASCINATING STORY

FROM THE PEN OF MAXWELL GRAY.

Identity of Characters in Uncle Tom's Cabin—Several of Them Still Living — A Brilliant Woman.

THE story entitled "The Silence of Dean Maitland," by "Maxwell Gray," was one that attracted attention by its strength and originality, and an instant curiosity was aroused to know something of the author, for it was well understood that the name given was not the real one. It is said that Tennyson was so delighted with the story that he expressed a great desire to meet the writer, a strange thing for him, as everybody knows.

Maxwell Gray is a lady, the only daughter of a Dr. Uttiet, residing at Stillwater, in the Isle of Wight. Recently another book from her pen has been published, and has received a warm welcome. It is entitled "In the Heart of the Storm," and while the same hand is visible in the work, it is not quite equal to the first one from her pen. The difference, it seems to me, is in the movement, if I may so express myself. The events in "The Silence of Dean Maitland" moved rapidly forward, so that the reader went breathlessly from one to the other until the culmination. The later story contains more characters. The scene changes from one place to another that is so far away and so different in its environments that one is compelled to a complete re-adjustment of ideas at each transportation. The author has not, apparently, the one single burning thought that animated her in the first volume to the exclusion of all else. The story in that was subservient to the one idea of showing how a great nature could be overshadowed by one evil act. In this, more than one character interests the author, and she follows them all with nearly the same interest.

"In the Heart of the Storm" is, however, a fascinating story, and the reader desires to pursue it to the end, when it is once begun. The two principal characters are a boy and a girl, whose fortunes become linked together while they are children. We are first introduced to them in a quiet English village, where sunny skies and beautiful wooded valleys, with breezy hill tops overlooking them, old mansions that have stood for long years and become a part of the landscape, are all brought before us by that deft touch which makes a picture stand forth so clearly that it cannot fade away from before the mind's eye.

There is a mystery about the birth of the boy, Philip Randal, who grows up into a fine specimen of manhood, a mystery which he longs to solve, though trying to wait patiently until his adopted father chooses to make it known. He sees his hope slip away from him with the death of the latter, and it is a sore trial. When Mr. Meade was dying he gave his young daughter Jessie into Philip's care, Philip promising to make her his wife. Then the young soldier, for his loving adopted father had purchased a commission for him, was summoned away with his regiment, to go to India, and there he passes through those terrible scenes of Cawnpore and Lucknow. He meets here, too, under curious circumstances, a young English girl, whom he had met once before at a ball in England, and who had made then a deep impression upon him, so that she had never been forgotten. The reader can not fail to be impressed by handsome Claude Medway, whose real nobility finally pierces through the stratum of selfishness which his life and surroundings had gathered.

I shall not stop here to tell how both Philip and Jessie learned that, strong as was the attachment between them, it was yet that of brother and sister and not what should be the bond of those who are to become husband and wife. The struggles of both to do right are graphically portrayed as also the remorse of Claude Medway for his attempted betrayal of a trust, while the reader finds himself moved to deepest sympathy, especially for the beautiful young Jessie to whom life so early presented such a hard problem.

From first to last, while full of intense interest, and dealing with vital questions, there is nothing which can arouse an impure thought, not a single subtle suggestion of wrong. Upon the contrary there is a clean, pure atmosphere through the whole, and one is not only entertained but made better by the perusal.

"In the Heart of the Storm" will not add particularly to the author's reputation, though taking nothing away, for, as said before, it has not the vital, magnetic power of "The Silence of Dean Maitland."

The book is published by the United States Book company, 150 Worth street, New York city.

A novel always possesses added interest when it is understood that it has a background of fact, that the characters are drawn from real life, and are not entirely the offspring of the author. That wonderful book "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is no exception to this. It is not often, however, that the interest lasts so long; but anything pertaining to the characters that have become immortal still attracts the attention of the public. A book has just been completed by Lewis G. Clark, the original of "George Harris," which will tell the whole story. Mr. Clark has a tinge of colored blood in his veins and was a fugitive slave. The last time he was sold, he says, he brought $1,250. He and his brother ran away and were in Oberlin at the time that the original of Marks, the lawyer, schemed to capture them. The woman Eliza, who was chased by bloodhounds over the Ohio river, was not the wife of George, as represented in the book; otherwise the incident is true. The original of Eva was a Miss Letcher, a daughter of a prominent Southern man, and who became the wife of Gen. Kennedy, the master of Lewis Clark. She was still living a very few years ago in Washington.

The book cannot fail to be interesting, as it is to tell the complete story of the life of the Clarks, and will give all of these details and many others. I hope that it will soon be published.

Mrs. B. MacGahan is known in the literary world as a very remarkable woman, perhaps one of the most brilliant Russia has produced. Her husband was the brilliant author who died some years ago at Constantinople from fever contracted at Plevna, where he was taking care of wounded Turkish soldiers. He married in the most romantic way a beautiful young Russian lady, whose father lived upon his estate not far from Tula. After he died, she came to the United States, feeling that in her husband's country she would find a home. At first she was a correspondent for the Liberal Russian newspaper *Golos*, which was afterwards suppressed. At present she is a correspondent from New York of a Moscow paper and also writes for the great Russian magazines and papers upon social and political questions. It is said that not long ago she wrote a number of letters to a French paper on the Irish question from an American standpoint. Her articles frequently appear in our own newspapers, and one of them attracted considerable attention recently because of their statements regarding the ultimate extinction of man on this continent. The paragraphs were taken from the Moscow newspaper and ascribed to her as embodying her opinion. She, however, denied any originality, but said they were quotations from an eminent scientist of this country. She has one son who promises to attain a very high position as a painter.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Best Result.

Every ingredient employed in producing Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly pure, and is the best of its kind it is possible to buy. All the roots and herbs are carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. So that from the time of purchase until Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared, everything is carefully watched with a view to attaining the best result. Why don't you try it?

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

BUCHANAN, NEB.

Clyde VanNatta, Ida VanNatta, Ina Wills, Linnie Wills, Kitty Greenwood, Earl Rose, Guy Rose, Bert Rose, Lee Ratliff, Ira Ratliff, Charles Russell.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Ethel Hildreth, Nellie Hildreth, Bertie Hildreth, Florence Parish, Winnie Teevin, Roy Teevin, Alice Geer, Lottie Roue, Ida Wolin, Lottie Pearl, Mabel Cassell, Lena Pullen, Tonie Storkkess, Nera Simmons, Florence Elliott, Fannie Bernard, Anna Stover.

MEMPHIS, O.

William Davis, Johnnie Davis, Daniel Frye, Ifoino Frye, Della Sharp, Johnnie Taylor, Charley Taylor, Wesley Taylor, Ira Taylor, Charles Serface, Lucy Webb, Roy Webb.

Names this week, 40. Total, 31,234.

The above embraces all names received up to June 1.

For the Young Folks.

Little Miss Jean.

A. E. LINTON.

Once little Miss Jean, I am sorry to say,
Was very much grieved, and it happened this way:
The cat had increased, her family by three,
But the poor little kits were unable to see.

And, although little Jean was repeatedly told,
That they'd open their eyes, when nine days old,
She said, "I don't understand how,
They'll get their eyes then, when they haven't them now."

But when the kittens were nine days old,
The source of Jean's trouble began to unfold,
"Oh see!" she exclaimed, in glad surprise,
"My dear little kitties have growed some eyes."

OLD TABBY'S KITTENS.

A Story for Boys.

BY C. M. H. WRIGHT.

Can any one tell why it is that the unpleasant task of thinning out cats and kittens is always considered boys' work? For my part, I can see no reason why it should be so, unless it has come about on the same principle that every disagreeable chore about the house or barn devolves on them as a matter of course.

I remember once that our old Tabby had hid away in the garret a nest of downy kittens until their eyes were opened, and they were about as pretty a sight as could be found this side of Paradise. I had just resolved that come what might I would never reveal their whereabouts, when father came upon them accidentally and ordered me to make way with the whole litter immediately.

I was a little ashamed to show my weakness for the feline race, and more, I did not dare to refuse outright. So off I went with a guilty feeling creeping over me to their hiding place, and taking them out one by one I plied them up in my old ragged hat and made for the barn.

I would not let old Tabby see me with her progeny, for she and I were on the best of terms, and there was no satisfactory apology occurred to me to offer for the deed of bloodshed I was at that moment premeditating, nor could I withstand those pleading eyes of hers should she discover what was going to happen and overhaul me. I made quick work of it, looking the other way as much as possible and trying all the time to make myself believe it was not so very bad after all. But when the last kit was brained I slunk away to the house, feeling like a murderer of the deepest dye. And to avoid meeting old Tabby as she came purring down the path, I took a circuit around through the currant bushes, in at the woodshed door and up to my bed in the summer kitchen, where I tumbled in without ceremony.

I was soon in a troubled sleep and dreaming of cats; large cats, small cats, white cats, black cats, spotted cats, fat cats, lean cats, brainless cats, headless cats, and cats in every conceivable shape, crawling up the walls, scampering over the ceiling. Dead and dying cats were scattered promiscuously over the floor, kittens crawling up the curtains, and finally my bed was covered with cats. They were in my face, my hair, and everywhere. Cunning little kittens like those I had just slain were crawling in at my ears, and out of my mouth, and vice versa. At length a terrible feeling as of suffocation came over me, and starting up I found one of those identical kittens crawling, more dead than alive, across my mouth, the brains, cold and clammy, oozing out and trickling down the side of my face. I made one desperate leap for the floor, and took in the situation at a glance. Poor old Tabby had been my bedfellow often enough to learn the warmth of a bed, and finding her darling off-spring in the sad predicament I had left them, she hastened to get them in over the woodshed and through the window I had left open, never stopping until the whole eight were deposited on my bed. I had done my work quickly but not well, for in each kit a lingering bit of life remained. But their beauty was spoiled forever, and it was a sickening sight that brings back to me a thrill of horror as often as my mind reverts to it. I grew to manhood and stood face to face with the enemy on the bloody battlefield, the bullets whizzing by and the cannon's mouth open to swallow me up, yet of all the harrowing scenes of my life that night's experience stands out in bold relief as the most to be dreaded.

Seeing and Observing.

On a fine summer evening two boys were walking along a country road. One of them, Walter, was the son of the clergyman of the village. Frederick's father was a wealthy farmer. They were particular friends, and were often found in each other's company. It was bright moonlight, and the shadows of the trees were sharply distinct on the ground.

"How bright the moon is!" said Frederick, standing still to look at it. "And how round! It looks like a ball."

"Yes," assented Walter. "How large do you think the moon is, Fred?" Walter was a little inclined to be priggish.

"I—don't—know," replied Frederick. He had never thought about it. "I should think it must be about as large—as a good-sized milk-pan!"

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Walter. "A milk-pan indeed! Why, Fred, it's as big as the whole United States."

"Nonsense! I don't believe it," declared Frederick, stoutly. "It couldn't be. Who told you so?"

"Father told me. That is, he said so in a lecture he gave the other day. A milk-pan!"

"I don't believe it," repeated Frederick.

"I didn't know you were so ignorant, Frederick," returned Walter.

"How dare you—"

Frederick was just on the point of flying into a rage, when, looking down the road, he happened to see Harold walking toward them.

Harold was no older than either of the other boys. He had not been at school any longer. His father had little time to give him lectures on astronomy, but he had taught Harold to observe and remember what he saw.

"Harold," called Frederick, "Walter is trying to make me believe one of his wonderful yarns."

"What's the trouble?" asked Harold.

"Why," said Frederick, who by this time had got within talking distance, "he says that the moon is as big as the whole United States. Did you ever hear such a ridiculous fish-story?"

Harold looked at the moon a minute before he answered. "How big do you say it is, Fred?"

"Why, I should think it was as big as a very large milk-pan. Well"—seeing Harold smile—"perhaps a little bigger. But the whole United States! Ridiculous!" He looked contemptuously at Walter, who only laughed.

"Well," began Harold, slowly, "I don't know just how big the moon really is, but it must be a great deal bigger than you think, Frederick. The spire of our church is 40 feet high; that is the width of my father's house; and see how small it looks, just because it is so far up in the air. Now, the moon is a very long way off, Fred, so it must be at any rate a great deal larger than this town—perhaps twice as big; it must be at least that."

Harold spoke timidly. He did not positively know anything about the moon, and only compared it with other things, as he was in the habit of doing.

Both the other boys laughed and jeered at him. Walter was amused because Harold thought it so small, and Frederick shouted because Harold thought it so big; and they were both so much entertained with Harold's stillness that they made up their quarrel and went home together.

As for Harold, he hastily resolved to find out just how large the moon really was before he was a day older. But which of the three boys showed the most intelligence?—[E. L. C., in Harper's Young People.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are a diminutive branch of a very large family, with large and prominent eyes, large ears, long whiskers, tail long and hairy, fur soft and claws sharp. We live principally on trees, eating fruits, and are full of life in the summer. We resemble the squirrel in our manners, but are somewhat less nimble. The best known of us are European. We live mostly in the South of Europe and Italy. Some of our habits are very peculiar. As cold weather approaches, we roll ourselves into balls, and through the winter are found in the holes of trees and clefts of rocks where we remain in a torpid condition until spring. One branch of our family lives in gardens and sometimes enters houses. We go into orchards and select the choicest fruits, much to the discomfort of the owner. The most common among us are no larger than a mouse, but we have shorter heads, muzzles less pointed and larger eyes. This species of us inhabits the woods and are rarely found in gardens or houses. We are sometimes kept as pets and are fed on all kinds of grain and nuts. The inside of our cages is stuffed with fine hay and should be kept clean. If the cages are in warm rooms during the winter, we do not go to sleep.

2.—DIAMOND.

1. A letter. 2. To free. 3. Tests of speed. 4. A vehicle. 5. To censure. 6. Cunning. 7. A letter.

NED.

3.—CHARADE.

My *first* up in the sky you see,
'Twill stay there through eternity;
It moves so quickly along,
In circling round the Alcoyn.

My *second* part is fleet on wing;
'Tis also used in measuring;
It is transmitted through the air
By ether, very thin and rare.

My *whole* doth make a sight sublime;
'Tis one division of our time;
This sight so grand may well be seen
O'er desert lands and fertile green.

J. H. F.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

Peoh eht setb, teg darey orf het sorwt, dan keat thaw odg dess.

AMELIA.

5.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 24 letters.
My 10, 5, 22, is a number.
My 12, 8, 20, expresses negation.
My 20, 21, 4, 11, is concord.
My 13, 2, 15, 23, is to form.
My 1, 18, 7, 24, is an aerogenous plant.
My 17, 21, 4, is sport.
My 9, 14, 3, is an instrument to cool the face.
My 19, 2, 6, 16, is not frequent.
My whole is an old maxim.

MARY EDDY.

6.—MATHEMATICAL PUZZLE.

Divide the number 90 into four such parts that if four be added to the first, four subtracted from the second, if the third be multiplied by two, and the fourth divided by two, the sum of the addition, the difference of the subtraction, the product of the multiplication and the quotient of the division will be equal.

LINA PULVER.

7.—LETTER PUZZLE.

[Arrange letters so as to form the name of a poet.]

H, O, W, G, H, J, I, L, T, T, N, R, E.

L. A. D.

8.—HIDDEN HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.

The bee feeds on flowers; so a person told me; I eat pumpkin pie.

Such urns; they seem to venerate the place; it has altered it, as well as my piety.

Fred is helping his mother, but Terrence is not; he will be doing the same the next time.

To spite a friend will amply repay some, but I would rather be in bedlam, by George.

Fix the grate, return at once with help and you will need less time to finish.

Do I lisp? I certainly do at times, but when I do lisp I derive satisfaction therefrom, both first and last.

NED.

Answers.

1. Albatross.
2. Watertown.
3. Pillow-case.
4. Celebrate Independence Day.
5. I-sick-L—(Icicle.)
6. Chair, Table, Pail; Bread, Meal, Sink; Pork, Stew-pan, Pins; Thread, Fish, Spread, Hat; Saucer, Cans, Bowl, Stove; Skillet, Fork, Griddle.
7. The following geographical names substituted in lieu of words inclosed in parentheses, in the order given, complete the reading:—Charles Green, Morocco, Atlas, Sandwichs, Guinea, Sunflower, Nubia, Big Horn, Powder, Colony, Snow, Frio, Lookout, Indian.

When "Stuck," Say "Grip."

A prominent life insurance man, addressing the alumni of Bellevue Medical college in New York the other day, gave them some "pointers" on making out proofs of death for insurance companies. "When you are absolutely stuck," he said, "say it's the 'grip.' Don't say it's malaria—I think the public has caught on to that. When a man dies of delirium tremens put it down as 'congestion of the brain;' and if he dies from drunkard's liver call it 'cirrhosis.' It is my opinion that nine officers out of ten think that is a female disease and has some connection with 'sorosis.'" Any one who has examined lists of insured persons who have died will have noticed that "congestion of the brain" and "cirrhosis of the liver" are sadly frequent as causes of death.

—To impress a plain truth it is not necessary to paint it to the eye by comic wood cuts or sensational pictures of any kind. Ordinary type is better, if it secures your confidence. To illustrate: If you are the victim of Malaria, and wish to be free from it *immediately*, one bottle of Shallenberger's Antidote will *infallibly* do the work. It may pay you to believe this and get the medicine without delay. Dr. A. T. Shallenberger, Rochester, Pa., will send it by mail for one dollar.

A LITTLE MAGIC

Which Really is Not Magic, But It's Worth Trying.

Select from the assembled company the person least inclined to believe in table turning, spirit rapping and the like, and ask him to rest his hand steadily on the table, holding a knife as shown in illustration.

Split a lucifer match at the non-phosphorized end. Trim the end of a second

one into a wedge shape, and work the one into the other so as to form a V; the more acute the angle the better.

Place these two matches astride on the edge of the knife, requesting the skeptical gentleman to keep the blade exactly horizontal, and so to hold his hand that the two phosphorized ends of the matches shall just touch the table, without any interuption of contact. To the astonishment of the company, the two matches will be seen gradually to move along the blade. This unexpected effect is produced by unconscious movements on the part of the person that holds the knife—movements as inperceptible to himself as to the spectators.

When it is desired to give the experiment a more fanciful character you may slightly break each match half way down; they will then represent the legs of a cavalier, whose body, cut out of a visiting card, may be stuck in a slit made at the point of juncture of the two matches.

FOR SKIN DISEASES

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. F. LE SIEUR WEIR, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "*In certain cases of skin diseases, where the stomach is in a condition unfavorable to the diseases, not infrequently have I found it to correct that condition, when nothing else yielded the desired result.*"

KITTIE'S IDEA.

I chanced once to say to my little friend Kittie
(Who is just sweet sixteen and is awfully pretty),
What was her idea of a handsome young man,
"Now answer, dear Kittie," I said, "if you can."

She pursed up her mouth, so as not to seem rash:
"In the first place, he must have a lovely mustache;
I prefer much a blonde one, but a dark one would do
Provided one saw white teeth glistening through.

"His eyes must be dark and romantically blue,
His hair must be curly, of a golden brown hue;
He must be well, even immaculately dressed,
And always 'fore ladies appear at his best.

"His age should be somewhere 'tween twenty and thirty,
His nails should be well kept, his hands never dirty;
He must be a good dancer, good rider, good walker,
And last but not least he must be a good talker.

"He should be good enough, and not a bit more so,
For awfully good men, I think, don't you? bore so;
He must be quite rich, and quite clever to boot,
And then I believe that he really would suit."

—[Brooklyn Eagle.

MURDEROUS WEAPON.

Combination of Dirk and Revolver Found on an Italian Desperado.

What is probably the most murderous small arm ever manufactured is now in the possession of Property Clerk S. H. Powell, of the Brooklyn police department. It is a revolver and stiletto combined, and was taken by an officer from an Italian named Julian Rafino, after a desperate fight between Italians in Brooklyn's slums recently. The revolver

WEAPON OF AN ITALIAN.

is a self-cocking, six-chambered weapon of 32-caliber. The stiletto is double-edged and six inches long. It is fastened to the revolver right underneath the barrel and can be sprung into place in an instant. The revolver could be fired while the stiletto is in the victim's body. The weapon is of foreign make, and the stiletto attachment gives the impression that it was made in Italy. It is rusty and old, but well oiled and not the less terrible on account of age. The man who carried it has not been in this country a year.

To Dispel Colds,

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

A DANGEROUS BIRTHMARK.

The Freak That Has Run Through a Family for Two Hundred Years.

A well-known family of Minneapolis are distinguished by a similar birthmark, said to have been borne by every member of the family for the past 200 years. However this may be, it is certain that the mark is carried by all of them now known. It is a small gash like a knife wound at the base of the neck, narrowly escaping the spinal cord.

This cut, which resembles a fresh stab with raw lips, refuses to be healed and at times bleeds profusely and even alarmingly. It is about three inches in length and varies in depth from a quarter of an inch to an inch and a half, increasing as the bearer grows older and becoming more angry and occasioning greater loss of blood.

This peculiar birthmark has been the cause of death to nearly all of the family possessing it, as after the age of 35 or 40 it assumes an exceedingly malignant nature, discharging pus and blood until mortification ensues. In the children it seldom amounts to more than a very deep scratch, causing slight pains, but readily inflamed by fever or other illness.

There is attached to this peculiarity a romantic story of an ancestor's cowardly blow at a brother and supposed to perpetuate its memory in this way, but physicians pronounce it to be of a cancerous nature, hereditary and remarkable in the history of medicine.

Worth a Thousand Dollars!

Every child born into a family is thought to be worth "a thousand dollars" to the parents. Why then should they not be cared for from infancy to maturity? Keep the mouth and teeth right by SOZODONT, and you start them right.

Remarkable Journey.

Attention is called by the New York *Herald* to the fact that throughout all the President's journey around the circle of 10,000 miles his train pursued the prearranged schedule, passing from one line of railroad to another, and from state to state, without so much as five minutes' delay from any cause whatever. It met with no accident, and over all the long route the presidential party were enabled to enjoy their habitual routine of life, sleeping, eating, bathing, reading, writing and talking with as little discomfort as if they had been seated in the White House, with the added comfort of not being annoyed by office seekers. This feature of the journey is a remarkable tribute to American railway management. It could not be repeated in any other country in the world.

What He Hoped for Her.

A youngster of 4, rather noted for his depravity than otherwise, was taken into his mother's bedroom the other day and introduced to his baby sister, one day old. He seemed to look on the new arrival with considerable embarrassment, not unmixed with disapproval, and at the same time appreciate the fact that it devolved upon him to say something worthy of the occasion. Finally he remarked, with a rising inflection expressive of great unctuousness: "Well, I hope she'll be a Christian."

—BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Bilious and Nervous ills.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Abstract of the Interesting Report Submitted at the Presbyterian Assembly at Detroit.

DETROIT, May 27.—The foreign missions report was submitted to the assembly this morning; of which the following is an abstract:

The report notes the resignation of John C. Lowrie, D. D., senior secretary, after fifty years of faithful service, and the appointment of David Gregg, D. D., to be a member of the board, also of a field secretary—Rev. Thomas Marshall.

An unusually large number have applied for foreign work this year, and 73 were found qualified and were sent; six missionaries have severed their connection with the board on account of health, etc., and eight have died.

The aggregate admissions to mission churches is 2,875, some more than last year, especially large accessions being reported from Shantung and Laos missions. Pupils in schools 27,840, an increase over last year of 492, although many schools have been closed for lack of funds.

We have in boarding schools, including many men in training for teachers and helpers, 2,292, nearly double the number last year, while of girls and women under similar training, there are 1,715—increase 113. Our students for the ministry are 160, nearly half more than last year.

Our medical missions grow in favor; we have 33 physicians—seven of them ordained ministers—and eleven ladies; twelve hospitals and fourteen dispensaries and many native physicians trained by our doctors. We have treated 116,659 patients, including some 6,000 surgical cases.

Missionaries sent out 1890-91: Dakota mission, 2; Mexico, 6, 5 returning; Columbia, 4; Brazil, 5; Syria, 3, 1 returning; Persia, 4; Siam, 7; Laos, 6, 1 returning; Korea, 4; China, 17, 2 returning; Japan, 5, 3 returning; Africa, 16, 6 returning; India, 17, 4 returning. The total sent out, 96, 22 returning.

The treasurer's report stands: Deficit from year ending April 30, 1890, $60,275.93; expenditures for year ending April 30, 1891, $972,517.02; total, $1,032,792.95. Deficit, $90,102.31. Receipts from churches, $346,779.79; women's boards, $336,224.78; Sunday schools, $34,608.38; Y. P. S. C. E., $3,405.41. Legacies, $89,189.37; annuities (donors deceased), $17,375; in trust, individuals and miscellaneous, $115,087.91. Total, $942,690.64.

In the thirteen different missions there are of ministers, American, 210; native (ordained), 173; native (licentiates), 193; total, 576. Lay workers, American, male, 40; female, 348; native, 1,055, total, 1,444; total of workers, 2,019. Churches, 377. Communicants, 28,494. Number added, 2,875. Contributions from mission churches, $49,443. Number schools, 605. Scholars—boarding—boys, 2,175; girls, 1,715. Day—boys, 16,520; girls, 7,403. Total, 27,813. Pupils in Sunday-schools, 25,926. Students for ministry, 160. Total gifts of home churches (all objects) $13,530.94. Amount given to foreign missions, $942,690.94.

DETROIT, Mich., May 28.—At the Presbyterian general assembly morning session, devotional exercises in which there was a marked earnestness in seeking divine aid in the emergency thrust upon the assembly by the Briggs case, were closed by singing "Blest be the Tie that Binds." The minutes were read and approved. Dr. Patten said he wouldn't speak long, but only a word of explanation.

"You are no doubt ready to credit our committee with a desire to do simply what is best. Recognizing our liability to error we have had only the desire to do what is demanded by the exigencies of the case in the spirit of kindness and recognizing the rights of all parties concerned. Our report is unanimous, although propositions were made for different action, but after full discussion we could see no course but that we took. The past, present and future were fully weighed. If the discussion brings new light we will welcome it. We are ready to give a reason for every decision we have made. We hope there will be no long debate—although we are prepared for it.

"The proposition to terminate the usefulness of a minister should be discussed carefully. Whatever the committe will say—no doubt conscientiously—it will be inferred Dr. Briggs is guilty of some offence. We shall thus cast reproach on his good name, and a great school already stricken by the act of God will be crippled for at least the immediate future.

"First—It is doubtful whether such an assembly is able to judge of other than doctrinal qualifications.

"Second—Dr. Briggs is not new man. He was elected seventeen years ago, I think, to the chair of exegesis in Union Theological seminary. Many of his colleagues and students say he is a man of ability, scholarship, an able teacher, spiritual and pious.

"This assembly to whom he is a stranger, ought not be in haste. The presbyteries ask us to act in our wisdom in the premises. May not this be to continue him? The arguments against him are two. 1. He is misunderstood. 2. That he is not sound in doctrine.

"First—It is said in quarrels both sides are wrong: why not in a misunderstanding? I have watched the controversy from the first, because I have had more interest than most men. The almost omnipotence of the religious press go into all our homes. Their editors magnify their influence. It is held to be nearly infallible. Has it not biased the commissioners? I desire to say nothing against these editors; if Dr. Briggs can historically justify his position he has a right to hold them. I do not know what he could do in that line. Then is it not true that the Bible was sometimes put at the threshold of houses to keep out the spooks?"

Dr. Ormiston:—I knew it to be done 50 years ago on the banks of the Clyde.

He told of a bullet that penetrated a Bible in the soldier's pocket, and stopped at the verse "One thousand shall fall at thy side," and he then wrote to his mother that the bible had saved his life. Next day he was blown in pieces. "Is there not a good deal of the view that mother probably took that that bible was a talisman? If Dr. Briggs has grounds for this charge we ought to be ready to hear his evidence."

He quoted the passages of the confession that point to a limited atonement and that about elect infants and said that the revision recently recommended by your committee would not very long ago been considered rank heresy. "I don't understand," said he, "Prof. Briggs views on progressive sanctification [laughter], but that may not be because they are not clear. The doctrine of the Presbyterian church is that every minute 30 human beings drop into the unspeakable and unending torments of hell. Think of this awful belief—you can't do it and keep out of the lunatic asylum. I think most of us have a secret hope that in some way God will find a way out of this. If Dr. Briggs can find this in the Bible, let us be glad. On a strict construction of the confession, of course he is wrong, but will you, who mean to make such a radical change of our confession as to say that all infants are saved, not leave a little margin for Dr. Briggs? Prejudice is easily raised, but not allayed."

JUDGE BRECKENRIDGE DROPS DEAD.

Sensation at the Assembly in Detroit—He Had Just Finished his Speech.

DETROIT, May 29.—Judge S. J. Breckenridge, of St. Louis, dropped dead yesterday afternoon just after he had finished speaking to the Presbyterian assembly on the Briggs case. He was a member of the committee on theological seminaries, and had been stating the legal points in the case.

His last words were: "Now, gentlemen, I feel that I have discharged my duty and wish to be excused from further speaking."

Reaching for a glass of water he threw up his hands and fell, striking the back of his head heavily on the floor. After the Judge had been carried to an ante-room, the debate was arrested, and when, a few moments later, physicians in the audience who hurried to his aid pronounced him dead, the assembly voted to do no further business, and instead of the banquet in the rink last evening, to hold a prayer meeting in Fort street church.

A committee was appointed to make suitable arrangements in view of the occurrence. While this committee was absent the assembly engaged in devotional exercises. Dr. Vermilye said the judge had, just before leaving his seat, been talking with him in a familiar way of his wife and family and invited him to lunch with him to-day. Now, he has passed from this assembly to the "General Assembly and Church of the First Born."

Dr. Erskine told of Judge Breckenridge's distinguished ancestry. He was the son of the great Dr. J. W. Breckenridge, who was the brother of the equally noted and greatly esteemed William and Robert. His mother was a daughter of the beloved Prof. Samuel Miller, of Princeton, afterwards an honored secretary of one of our boards in Philadelphia, where he had a notable discussion with Archbishop Hughes. His sudden death reminded Dr. Erskine of that of Secretary Windom, who was also a faithful Christian man.

It was announced that Gov. Alger had offered his special car and train to convey the remains and the committee to St. Louis. The special committee to go to St. Louis was announced as Rev. Drs. Hayes, Dickey, Erskine and Smith, with Elders Rankin and Montgomery.

The great wealth of flowers which had been provided for the banquet was used to decorate Gov. Alger's private car and special train provided by him to carry Judge Breckenridge's remains with the special committee to East St. Louis.

AGAINST DR. BRIGGS.

The Assembly Refuses to Allow the Doctor to Take the Professorship to Which He Was Elected.

DETROIT, May 28.—The long anticipated mention of the case of Dr. Briggs came up in the assembly yesterday afternoon by Dr. Patton presenting a portion of the report on theological seminaries. It was the portion which referred to Dr. Briggs entering the faculty of the Union Theological seminary. It is as follows:

Sixty-three presbyteries have overtured the assembly as to the utterances of Dr. Briggs. Some ask specific action, but most leave to the assembly what it shall be.

The committee recommended that the assembly disapprove of the appointment of Dr. Charles Briggs to the Edward Robinson chair of biblical theology of the Union Theological seminary, and that a committee of conference with the trustees of the institution be appointed by this assembly to report to the next.

In conclusion, Dr. Patton quoted a number of summary acts and resolutions of the general assembly and of the boards of Union and other theological seminaris connected with the appointment of professors.

The Final Vote.

After a long discussion the vote was taken on Dr. Wooster's substitute for Dr. Patton's report, which resulted in its rejection by an overwhelming majority.

Dr. Logan was permitted to withdraw his amendment, and then the great final vote was taken by calling the roll, each minister or elder answering "aye" or "no" as his name was called. Copies of the roll were marked by eager listeners all over the house as the call went on. At its close the count stood: For Dr. Patton's report, 440; against, 59.

The standing committee on church erection reported through its chairman, William A. Bartlett, D. D., of Washington.

The average number of churches needing aid annually in this decade has been 184, which corresponds quite closely with the number organized. This year we had 190 applications for churches, and 52 for manses, asking for $145,113 or $16,073 more than last year and $27,856 more than the year before. The amount of aid asked the last five years has been 31 per cent more than for the five years before.

More than half of our 6,894 churches give nothing to the board. Our income for the year has been $126,642.28. With this we have given for building churches $91,465, and for manses costing a little over $1,000 each on an average, $14,380, mostly in loans averaging $360; $9,583.31 of manse loans has been repaid during the year. The aggregate value of the church and manse property thus secured by aided churches in the year was almost $400,000, for which the board holds mortgages to hold the property, if the church abandons it or dissolves.

A careful estimate of the total value of churches owned by the churches of our assembly in the United States gives $68,801,894, and that of manses gives $5,447,400, a total of $74,249,294; allowing for omissions we may say round $75,000,000. Twenty-six per cent of our churches have manses. The average value of all churches is about $10,800 and of manses $3,000. About two-thirds of the $75,000,000 belongs to churches in the synods of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Baltimore. The church contributions of these synods were $39,834.13, out of a total of $60,592.37, almost two-thirds.

DETROIT, Mich., June 1.—At the Presbyterian General Assembly morning session the subject of young people's societies, which came up on an overture, was taken up. There was some lively discussion as to the liability of the Christian Endeavor society becoming too independent. Mr. Junkin opposed the proposal to refer the subject to a special standing committee, saying that there was danger such committees would come to run the assembly. The special object of the resolutions discussed seemed to be the formation of Westminster leagues, to take the place of the Y. P. S. C. E.

GEN. B. B. EGGLESTON IS DEAD.

Another Brave Hero Has Gone to His Eternal Rest.

WICHITA, Kan., May 28.—Gen. B. B. Eggleston, aged 73, died at his home here yesterday from the effects of the grip. The dead soldier had a brilliant war record. At the outbreak of the late war he enlisted in the First Ohio cavalry and was promoted until he attained the rank of brigadier-general. He was chief of cavalry of the South and it was he who received the surrender of Col. Glenn at Atlanta and afterwards became military governor there. After the war he went to Mississippi, where he was elected president of the constitutional convention and afterwards governor of the state. The deceased was a nephew and grand-nephew of John and Ethan Allen, of revolutionary war fame.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

A ZACH CHANDLER NEEDED.

The Interior Department Could Be Greatly Improved With Such a Man at Its Head—Pension Office Abuses.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—Another Zach Chandler is what is wanted in the Interior department. The present incumbent is a good man, but he is not the nervy Michigander who once filled that position.

When Chandler held that position he discovered grave abuses in the land office and the patent office. He told his subordinates that the heads of bureaus who were unable to mend the faults in their bureaus had no busness to be in such positions. He established a system of responsibility which wrought a wonderful change. Heads were chopped off by the dozen, and all the political influence in Congress and out could not save the culprits. When an aggrieved congressman would complain and try to get a constituent put back Chandler would gruffly say he was discharging employes but for two reasons, either for being knaves or being fools. One particular division was a plague spot, where the employes seemed unable to ferret out a system of rascality that was known to be going on. One day Secretary Chandler sent for the head of this division and told him to call for the resignations of his subordinates, a dozen in number. This was done, and the secretary then dismissed the chief. The knavery in that quarter was stopped. Heroic treatment of this kind is the only thing which will cure the abuses that have grown up in the pension bureau since Gen. Black became commissioner. His predecessor, Gen. Dudley, was subjected to plenty of partisan abuse, yet Col. W. R. Morrison declared Dudley was the best commissioner who had ever held the office, because he had the sand to maintain discipline. Gen. Black was good natured and anxious to oblige, and his management of the bureau gave the inside ringsters foothold.

"Corp" Tanner's brief administration was an invitation for everybody to come in and get a slice of the surplus. When he was ousted Secretary Noble failed to clean out the looters, and Gen. Raum entered upon an office full of abuse. The responsibility was divided between himself, Assistant Secretary Bussey, and Secretary Noble. Under this kind of an arrangement any radical reform was impossible. Assistant Secretary Chandler is about the only man around the department who has shown an appreciation of what is needed, but his authority over pension matters has been exercised only in the absence of Secretary Noble.

It is evident, however, that if Gen. Raum is to stay he must be encouraged by his superiors to pitchfork a set of subordinates out of office with the knowledge that he will not be interfered with or thwarted by having every act questioned. A new man of the stamp of character necessary to make a good official will hardly accept the place without an understanding in advance that he is to be commissioner in fact as well as in name.

JURISTS EARNING THEIR WAGES.

More Decisions This Term Than at Any Previous Sitting.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The United States Supreme court, during the term ended yesterday, completely smashed the previous highest record of cases disposed of at one term of the court, settling 617 cases, against 470, which had heretofore been the largest number passed upon at a single term. The number of cases presented was unusually large, but of them only 15, which have been argued, go over until the next term for a decision, and it is probable that the opinions in these cases will be written during the summer recess for announcement soon after the court reconvenes.

Among the important suits finally decided during the term are those of Pennsylvania and other states against the Pullman Palace Car Co., by which the company's cars are made liable to taxation; the state of Massachusetts against the Western Union Telegraph Co., in which the company's lines and other property is held to be subject to taxation; the Dick Duncan case, in which an unsuccessful attempt was made to overthrow the whole penal code of the state of Texas; the Northern Pacific railroad land case involving title to $5,000,000 worth of northwestern land.

A DECISION ON PATENT RIGHTS.

Interferences Should Not be Declared Between Certain Species.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—Commission Mitchell, of the Patent office, has rendered an opinion in which he reviews the practice of the office in declaring interferences in which he holds substantially that an interference should be declared between an unexpired patent, which shows and claims one species of an invention, and a subsequent application disclosing another and different species, but making a claim of sufficient scope to include the device claimed in the unexpired patent. This decision will effect an important modification of the practice of the office in interference cases. The commissioner has also rendered a decision in which he holds that in the absence of fraud a decision of a Circuit court of the United States upon the full pleadings, proofs and argument, establishing the presumptive lawfulness of right to a trade mark, ought to control the decision of the commissioners when the parties are the same and substantially the same question is involved.

AMERICA DOESN'T WANT LUPUS.

A German Immigrant Who Has It Was Sent Back Home.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Mrs. Jane Hinnicks, a German immigrant 71 years old, who arrived in Baltimore on the 20th inst., per steamship Monchon, was debarred and ordered returned under the terms of the immigration law, which excludes all aliens afflicted with a loathsome or a dangerous contagious disease. This immigrant is suffering from an aggravated form of lupus, or tubercle of the skin, which the examining surgeon pronounces both loathsome and dangerous. Importance is attached to the subject by the treasury authorities in view of the danger of spreading in the United States this loathsome disease which has hitherto been mainly confined to southern Europe.

WANTS MORE CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

Much Smuggling Said to be Going On on the Northwest Frontier.

CHICAGO, May 27.—Special Agent Scanlan, of the Treasury department, has made recommendations to Washington for a more thorough customs service along the Canadian border from Duluth to the Pacific coast across which, he says, there is a vast amount of smuggling. His idea is that a strong patrol of mounted men, such as the Canadian government supports, is what is needed. Such a cordon is necessary, he thinks, to prevent the introduction of undesirable aliens who are sent across Canada to the unprotected points of the Northwest, where they easily make their way across the border.

SENT THE BEAR TO BERING SEA.

Uncle Sam Proposes to Protect the Fisheries at Any Cost.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The orders for the revenue cutter Bear to sail for Alaska, sent out this morning, was also sent by telegraph this afternoon. While it is impossible to obtain positive information as to the character of the instructions to the revenue officers, it is generally understood that they do not differ in any special particular feature from the orders of last year, thus indicating that the administration has not changed its attitude in regard to the catching of seals in Bering sea, and that our revenue vessels will undertake to limit such operations to the company having that right.

Ability, Not Politics.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—President Harrison has finally determined not to appoint the nine new circuit court judges until next December. He says no member has yet been selected. Political belief, it is understood, will not be the dominant requisite for appointment to these positions.

Secretary Foster said on May 26, that the instructions to the revenue cutters in regard to the seal fisheries had not been issued yet, for the simple reason that they have not been finally agreed upon.

YOUNG RAUM.

A Doctor Says He Paid Him $300 for His Position—Strahan Evidently Feels Very Much Distressed.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—It has not yet been decided definitely to prosecute Green B. Raum, jr., son of the commissioner of Pensions, for the sale of offices. But additional facts are coming to light every day which promise to compel the authorities to begin criminal proceedings.

As the unofficial investigations progress they show that the young man must have made a great many dollars by disposing of places within the gift of his father, and it will probably be discovered that the sale was not confined to positions inside the District of Columbia.

Besides positions in the Pension office proper, the commissioner has the appointment of medical examiners in every state in the Union. There are two of these boards in the District of Columbia, and they are considered valuable places, paying something like $2,500 each for the physicians fortunate enough to secure them.

The late Dr. Stanton was a member of one of the boards here, and when he died there were several doctors who promptly applied for the appointment to fill the vacancy. Among those were Drs. Henderson and Little, between whom the contest rested. Dr. Henderson entered the Union army from Wisconsin, and has since practiced in West Virginia. He had the strong support of Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, as well as the endorsement of ex-Senator Spooner, of the same state, the two senators from West Virginia and almost the entire Grand Army of this district.

Yet in spite of this strong backing, the place was given to Dr. Little. The success of the latter caused a great deal of comment, and no little feeling. Some interested outsiders determined to discover wherein lay the strength of the successful applicant, and the result of their investigation may create a new vacancy on the board.

It is charged that as soon as he secured his place, Dr. Little was approached by Green B. Raum, jr., who had been instrumental in securing it, and that the young man at once got down to business by insisting that his services were worth $500. Dr. Little is reported to have answered that that sum was more than he had, but that he had expected to make young Raum a present of $200, and that $300 would be the utmost limit of his ability to pay. Thereupon, it is reported, Raum agreed to accept the last named sum, and the amount was paid over.

In the same connection it is said tonight that the treasury messenger Strahan, who was dismissed by Secretary Webster for his complicity with young Raum in the first sales of offices, is very much distressed because of the fear that his connection with the Raums will result in the loss of the little property that he posseses.

He has been connected with the Internal Revenue bureau since Raum's time and had frequently accommodated the senior Raum by lending him his name. At the present time he is said to be on a note for $500 drawn by Raum and discounted at the Capital City Savings bank, an institution conducted by colored men here.

FOR THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITY.

Eminent Men of the Nation Interested in the Project.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The organization of the American university was effected yesterday in the parlors of the Arlington hotel. Among the incorporators are Governor R. E. Pattison, of Pennsylvania; Senator McMillan, of Michigan; Mark Hoyt, of New York; Col. John A. Wright, of Pennsylvania; Representative Springer, of Illinois; Mrs. John A. Logan, of Washington, Dr. Charles W. Buoy, of Pennsylvania, and John F. Hurst, of Washington. Mark Hoyt was elected president of the board and Bishop Hurst chancellor of the university. The Rev. Charles W. Baldwin was elected secretary and the Rev. Albert Osborn registrar. Among the additional trustees elected were: Bishops Bowman, Newman, Vincent and Wilson, Secretary Proctor, Hon. Amos Shinkle, of Kentucky, and Hon. J. H. Hobbs, of Illinois.

The President and Vice President of the United States, the Chief Justice of the Supreme court and the speaker of the House of Representatives were elected ex-officio members.

COPIES OF THE SOLDIER ROLLS.

The Census Bureau Says it Will Take Three Years to Get Them.

WASHINGTON May 28.—From Indiana, Ohio and various other central states inquiries are arriving daily for an important publication which is to some day appear at the Census office. G. A. R. posts especially are writing for "copies of the soldier rolls published at the Census office." When inquiry was made for this publication at the Census office to-day this reply was made:

"It will be issued in about three years."

An effort was made at the last session of congress to get an appropriation with which to buy the ex-Union soldier roll prepared under the direction of the G. A. R., but the effort failed. Forty thousand dollars was asked and congress only appropriated $20,000. It will cost several times the former sum to prepare the roster with the Census office facilities and will require, as stated to-day, about three years' work to complete it.

MEXICAN LOTTERY TICKETS AGAIN.

Carrying Them Over the Border and Then Bringing Them Back.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—The Treasury department is advised that the Mexican Lottery company is having its tickets printed in El Paso, Texas, after which they are taken across the Rio Grande into Mexico and then re-imported into the United States. The company claims that the tickets are exempt from duty as American manufactures returned without being advanced in value or improved in condition. The collector at El Paso has been instructed to assume for the present that all lottery tickets entered at that port are of foreign production, and to assess duty accordingly.

SURGEON GENERAL HAS RESIGNED.

The Man Who Attended President Garfield Will Go to Chicago.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Dr. John B. Hamilton, surgeon-general of the marine hospital service, has resigned that office and accepted the position of professor of the principles of surgery and surgical pathology in Rush medical college, Chicago, Ills. He will be succeeded as surgeon-general by Surgeon Walter Wyman, of the Marine hospital service, who has been his chief assistant in this city for some time. Dr. Wyman's appointment will probably be announced this afternoon. Dr. Hamilton will remove to Chicago, his old home, at an early day.

POLYGAMISTS CAN'T COME HERE.

Secretary Foster Sends Some of Them Back to Sweden.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Secretary Foster has enunciated a new line of policy, holding that polygamists are under the debarred class of emigrants, and hereafter should not be allowed to enter the United States. The case arose on the landing in New York of Holyer Peterson and wife, of Sweden. Husband and wife were both held in custody by Immigrant Superintendent Weber, on the ground that being polygamists, they came under the excluded classes.

Washington Notes.

President Harrison did not indulge in the Nebraska Thayer-Boyd controversy, as reported in the papers.

The examination of lead ores must hereafter be made at the port of destination, in the El Paso district.

The Chickamauga Park commissioners are making slow headway in acquiring the title to the desired lands.

Mrs. Harrison has been giving much of her time lately to settling upon the plans of the redecoration and various other changes which will be made in the White House during the summer.

Secretary Foster has selected Mr. Robert J. Wynne, long connected with the Washington office of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, as his private secretary, in place of Charles M. Hendley, resigned.

THE ANDREWS RAID.

Andrews's Brave Fellows Eulogized and Honored at Chattanooga To-Day—Eloquent Address by Foraker.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., May 30.—Ohio's tribute to the Andrews raiders, provided for by the Sixty-eighth General Assembly, was unveiled in the National cemetery at this place to-day. The surviving raiders, one widow and the sisters and sons of the men who were executed, having been invited to be the guests of Lookout Post No. 2 and Mission Ridge Post No. 45, G. A. R., are nearly all here. Ex-Governor Foraker, of Ohio, delivered the principal address.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. William Pittenger, a surviving raider, after which a "go as you please" speaking meeting closed the exercises.

What is known as the Andrews raid occurred in April, 1862. The leader, James J. Andrews, was a Union spy. He made two attempts, with Ohio soldiers, to accomplish the purpose herein set forth. Both failed. It was in the second attempt that he and seven of his men lost their lives. In commemoration of their heroic endeavor and tragic failure in that second attempt, the Ohio people, to-day, dedicated a monument here.

The first attempt to preserve the consecutive order of events is described here and occurred in this wise:

Prior to, or about the early part of April, 1862, Andrews left the Union lines in Tennessee, with eight men from the Second Ohio infantry. They went to Atlanta, Ga., to quietly take possession of a locomotive on the Western & Atlantic railroad, on which they proposed to ride back over the road to Chattanooga, burning the bridges after them. They were to have had the service of a locomotive engineer, who was in the employ of the road, and who was known to Andrews to be a Union man, but were unable to find him: This squad returned in safety to the Union lines. Its leader learned, however, that the country in and about Chattanooga was largely denuded of Confederate troops, to help Richmond and Corinth.

Frank Hawkins, a watchman in the state treasurer's office at Columbus, was one of the men who went with the first expedition. B. F. Durbin, now dead and formerly a Columbus railroad man, was another. These two and two others of the eight, Alexander H. Surles and John W. Holliday, all of Steubenville, O., were members of Company G, Second Ohio, enlisted by Capt. James F. Sarratt, the present postmaster of that city. Frank B. Mills, also of the party and from Jefferson county, was a member of Company K, commanded by Capt. David Mitchell, now of West Salem, O. The sixth soldier of the party was Lieut. John F. Horr, of Company A, a Champaign county man. Horr is now collector of the port at Key West, Fla. The names of the other two of the eight soldiers are not remembered.

Mission Ridge Post then memorialized the Sixty-eighth General Assembly of Ohio to erect a monument. Senator Thomas A. Cowgill, April 8, 1888, introduced a bill to appropriate $5,000 for that purpose. In September of that year, at a reunion of the surviving raiders, Captain William A. Fuller, of Atlanta, conductor of the captured train, spoke to a very large audience of old soldiers in front of the State House and in his speech he substantially said that if the raiders had succeeded they would have changed the map of the war early in '62 as it had to be changed later in '62 and '63 by the battles of Perryville, Stone river and the campaigns leading on to Chattanooga. The bill passed March 20, 1889, without a dissenting vote. Governor Foraker the same day appointed a monument commission consisting of Hon. Thaddeus A. Minshall, of the Supreme court, and late captain in the Thirty-third; Mr. Earl W. Merry, a banker of Bowling Green, late sergeant major of the Twenty-first, and S. B. Porter, of Columbus, late sergeant of Company G, Second Ohio infantry, the regiments from which the raiders were taken; to carry the law into effect.

HON. JOHN HANCOCK DEAD.

The State School Commissioner of Ohio Fell Dead of Apoplexy.

COLUMBUS, O., June 1.—(Special.)—Dr. John Hancock, state school commissioner, died at his desk in the state house at a few moments before 11 o'clock to-day.

He had just arrived at the office, and after a cordial greeting to his clerks had taken his seat at a desk, remarking that he was feeling in quite good health.

He began opening a pile of letters with his customary kindly smile illuminating his face, when his head suddenly dropped forward on the manuscript before him. Clerk Albritton, who was the only other person in the room, ran to his assistance. He was lifted to a sofa and a messenger hurriedly dispatched to the office of the board of health for Dr. Probst.

When the doctor arrived life was almost extinct, and Dr. Hancock died without regaining consciousness.

Dr. Hancock was born in Clermont county and was 66 years old. He was superintendent of the schools at Cincinnati, Dayton and Chillicothe.

He was appointed state school commissioner by Governor Foraker, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Eli T. Tappan, afterward being elected to the office.

He was president of the National Educational association in 1881, and has been a member of the National Council, a select body of educators, since that time.

He had the honary degree of master of arts from Kenyon in 1858 and the degree of doctor of philosophy from Wooster university in 1890.

During the war Dr. Hancock served in the 138th Ohio Infantry, being attached to the Army of the Potomac.

A wife and six children survive him. The remains will be interred at Spring Grove, Cincinnati.

HE DID NOT INSULT THE GERMANS.

Gen. Grosvenor Says the Papers Printed Fake Interviews With Him.

ST. LOUIS, June 1.—The interview with Gen. Grosvenor, immigration commissioner, disseminated in these dispatches Thursday, in regard to his opinion of the immigration laws, has raised so much opposition to his appointment among the German-Americans of St. Louis and vicinity that Mr. Richard Bartholdt, chairman of the executive committee of German-American societies of the United States has sent a telegram to Secretary Foster, requesting that the appointment of Gen. Grosvenor be withdrawn. He says it is an insult to the most thrifty and patriotic class in America, and to men who are loyal Republicans. Gen. Grosvenor has wired Secretary Foster that he did not make the remarks credited to him, they being merely newspaper yarns.

WILL BALLOT KANGAROO FASHION.

Pennsylvania Finally Adopts the Ballot Reform Bill.

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 28.—Both branches of the legislature remained in session all night in order to dispose of as much business as possible prior to final adjournment at noon to-day.

The conference committee to which the ballot reform bill as amended in the Senate was referred, reported the bill amended to such an extent as to almost restore the measure to the shape in which it passed the House originally. The House adopted the conference report at 5:30 this morning, but the Senate rejected it. Later the vote by which the report was not agreed to in the Senate was reconsidered, and the bill now goes to the governor for his action. Jesse Baker, the introducer of the bill says it is now acceptable to him as the best bill possible of attainment at this session.

FROM A DEMOCRATIC GOVERNOR.

He Says All Farmers Should Fight Against Cleveland's Election.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 1.—Governor Tillman, in an interview, is reported as saying, among other things, that he strongly opposed Cleveland because of that gentleman's opposition to the free coinage of silver, and also because his sympathy was with Wall street and its money. He thought farmers all over the country should see that a delegation was sent from each state opposed to Cleveland or any other man of his ideas about money.

At a secret meeting held in Trenton, N. J., last night, the Central Rubber Trust was dissolved by the action of the companies composing it.

A JUDENHETZE.

Children Driven From Home and Starving Mothers Give Birth to Babes With Tombstones for Companions.

PARIS, May 28.—Baron Hirsch, in an interview to-day in regard to his plans for the amelioration of the condition of the Hebrews in Russia, said:

"The measures now enforced against the Hebrews in Russia are equivalent to a wholesale expulsion of the race from the Russian empire. This fact does not appear to me to be altogether a misfortune for the Russian Hebrews. The worst thing that could happen to them would be to continue for an indefinite period the wretched existence which they have hitherto led in crowded, narrow streets without any hope of improving their condition in the future. The only means of improving their condition is to transport them to other countries where they may enjoy the same rights as the people among whom they live. They will then cease to be pariahs and will become citizens.

"The treatment which the Hebrews of Russia are now subjected to is such as to excite the indignant reprobation of the entire civilized world. The facts recorded by trustworthy witnesses recall the most terrible episodes in history. People against whom there is no shadow of reproach have been aroused from their beds at night and have been driven with whips from their dwellings, loaded with chains and plunged into the deepest misery. Women, girls and children have been expelled from their homes and compelled to wander for days and nights in cemeteries, famishing for want of food and exposed to all the inclemency of the Russian climate. Hebrew women, thus driven mercilessly from their homes, have given birth to children while lying in open fields, and have there died from exposure.

"These barbarous doings can be more fitly called a terrible misfortune to the Hebrews than the principle of expulsion which the Russian government has decided to enforce. The expulsion is unjust, but the cruel manner of enforcing their expulsion is a dishonor to the age of civilization in which we live.

"There are two ways of alleviating the miserable lot of the Russian Hebrews. The first plan is to acquaint the czar with the truth in regard to the cruelties which are perpetrated daily in his country and in his name. I am personally convinced that an appeal to the czar's sentiments of justice, humanity and mercy would not be in vain. The czar, most assuredly, is not aware of the persecution which is committed under the shield of his authority. If the czar was made fully aware of the facts in connection with the treatment which his Hebrew subjects are forced to endure, I am certain that he would not hesitate to stop the barbarity complained of, and while maintaining, if necessary, the government's policy in regard to the expulsion of the Hebrew, he would order the application of this policy to be made in both a humane and a gradual manner. Secondly, some order and method should be established in the expatriation of the Hebrews from Russia. If the Russian government want to get rid of 5,000,000 Hebrews let it allow many people, who like myself, are prepared to make the greatest sacrifices in their behalf, to save them from the privations, hardships, discomforts and sickness which naturally attend the wholesale and disorganized expulsion of the Hebrews from Russia. Otherwise, it is impossible to get rid of Hebrews without slaughtering them en masse. The Hebrew nation is accustomed to emigrate, but give them time to seek new homes in other regions."

TARIFF RAISED ON YANKEE PORK.

The French Fear Diseased Meat, Although They Never Had Any.

PARIS, May 29.—The chamber of deputies to-day continued the debate on the tariff bill, adopting the following duties, recommended by the committee: Mutton, 32 francs; pork, 12 franks; beef, 25 francs; salted pork, ham and bacon, 20 francs maximum, 15 francs minimum; salted beef, 30 francs maximum; 27 francs minimum.

M. Lecour advocated a duty of 35f on pork in order that France might not be poisoned with American pork. M. Jourde declared that the fear of trichinosis was only a pretext to exclude American meat. France consumed forty million kilograms of American meat annually without a single case of trichinosis ever having been reported. He begged the chamber to adhere to the old duty of 3½ francs. The house rejected the proposal and passed the committee's tariff.

CANADIAN FISHERIES LAST YEAR.

The Dominion Took 54,853 Seals Out of Behring Sea.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 30.—The Dominion fisheries report has just been issued. The total value of the fisheries for 1890 is given as $17,714,902, as against $17,655,256 in 1889, showing an increase of $59,646. The total value of the marine fur fishery in Behring sea and adjoining waters was $410,111, showing a total catch of 54,853 seals. The number of fur seals caught by foreign vessels and disposed of in Victoria was 3,474, of which all but 294 were caught in Behring sea. The total value of the Canadian seal catch was increased $177,661, owing to the advance of $1 per skin and the increase of 11,181 skins in the catch.

THE WAR IN HAYTI IS ENDED.

Forty of the Rebels Have Been Captured and Executed.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Minister Price, of Hayti, has received a dispatch from Port au Prince which states that the rebellion which broke out on the 28th of May, has been suppressed and 40 of the rebels executed.

To Destroy the Hebrew Sabbath.

ST. PETERSBURG, May. 27.—M. De Pobiedenostzeff, chief of the holy synod, has submitted to the council of the empire an ordinance forbidding Hebrews to observe the Hebrew sabbath by closing their stores or business places or by refraining from work, and compelling the Hebrews instead, to close their stores and other places of business on Sundays, and upon other days which are observed by the Orthodox Greek church.

English Earls Change Around.

LONDON, May 30.—Richard Somerset le Poer Trench, fourth earl of Clancarty, died suddenly to-day. By the earl's death, Viscount Dunlo, his oldest son and the husband of Belle Bilton, the English music hall singer, becomes earl of Clancarty and Belle Bilton becomes countess of Clancarty.

Victoria Sealers Kick.

VICTORIA, B. C., June 1.—Victoria sealers have cabled to Sir Charles Tupper their protest against the passage of the bill to close Bering sea for a year now before the British House of Commons.

Cable Notes.

Good crop prospects in Germany and no cause for alarm.

The Pope's long expected consistory will take place June 1 and 4.

Count von Taafe says German must remain the official language in Bohemia.

The Argentine Republic Senate is having stormy debates on the internal policy of the nation.

The Czar has started secretly for Moscow, and the whole railway route is strongly guarded by troops.

It is reported that when the Anglo-Portuguese convention is past the Portuguese military expedition sent to Mozambique will be ordered home.

One thousand Hebrews have already left the island of Corfu as a result of the recent persecution they have been subjected to by the Greek Christians of that place.

The Chamber of Deputies adopted tariff duties of 8 francs per 100 kilograms on swine, 10 francs per head on cows and oxen, and 15½ francs per head on sheep.

The military at Spandau, Germany, have just forced 150 penniless Russian emigrants, who were journeying to the coast with the intention of embarking for Brazil, to return to Russia.

The Queen has decided that the Duke of Fife's daughter, (the recently born granddaughter of the Prince of Wales,) is to have only the rank and title to which she is entitled as a daughter of a duke.

The Berlin municipal council on May 29 approved the proposition that in view of the bad harvest prospects, the reichstag be asked for an immediate suspension of the tariff on cereals, followed by an early abolition of the taxes.

Republican Victory in Virginia.

HARRISONBURG, Va., May 30.—A hard fought county election yesterday resulted in 200 or 800 Republican majority. Two years ago the county gave 800 against Mahone.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are unapproachable in curative properties, rapidity and safety of action, and are the only reliable plasters ever produced.

They have successfully stood the test of over thirty years use by the public; their virtues have never been equaled by the unscrupulous imitators who have sought to trade upon the reputation of ALLCOCK'S by making plasters with holes in them, and claiming them to be "just as good as ALLCOCK'S."

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS stand to-day endorsed by not only the highest medical authorities, but by millions of grateful patients who have proved their efficacy as a household remedy.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

THE ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 12. Farm Harness, $24.50. For 18 Years have dealt direct with consumers, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealer's profit. We ship anywhere, with privilege of examining before buying. We pay freight charges both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant everything for two years. Any one who can write can order a Buggy or Harness from us, as well as pay $10 to $50 to some middleman to order for them. We give no credit, and have ONE PRICE ONLY. No. 3. $40. No. 6. Full Nickel Harness, $10. Platform, 3-Spring or Combination Wagons, $60; same as others sell at $85. Top Buggies, $65; good as sold at $90. Ours at $100 fine as sell for $135. Phaetons, $110; same as sell at $150. Fine Road Cart—with dash—$15. We take all risk of damage in shipping. No. 53. $110. OUR HARNESS Are all No. 1 Oak Leather. Single, $9 to $20. Light Double, $20 to $40. 64-page Illustrated Catalogue Free. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Decide That all Persons Connected in Any Way With the Rum Traffic are Ineligible.

CINCINNATI, May 28.—The Knights of Pythias reassembled at Odeon hall this afternoon, and installed the grand officers.

The "liquor question" next came up, as well as the matter of defining the jurisdictional lines of lodges for the purpose of preventing the organization of other lodges of a subordinate character within the lines properly belonging to the regularly organized lodges. The amendments in both cases, as reported by the committees in charge of them, were defeated after a hot debate by being indefinitely postponed. The law of the order will stand as it is, and all persons in any way connected directly or indirectly with the liquor traffic are ineligible to membership in the Ohio lodges. Some dissatisfaction was expressed at the result of the grand lodge's decision, but in the main the delegates commend the action of the grand chancellor in adhering to the written law during his term of office.

It was decided to establish an orphans' home for the children of the Ohio Knights. At least 25 per cent. of the surplus of the grand lodge will go toward the support of the institution, and as the surplus is something like $6000 a year there will be about $1,500 set aside for the Home annually.

NOT MURDER IN TIME OF WAR.

On this Ground Plenty Horses Did Not Murder Lieut. Casey.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., May 29.—At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon when court convened, testimony being completed, attorneys were preparing to commence their arguments in Plenty Horses's trial, when Judge Shiras said:

"There is no need of going further with this case. What I shall say is the opinion of this court, but not of my colleague. It is said on my own responsibility."

The judge then said in substance that the guilt or innocence of the accused turned upon the question as to whether or not a state of actual war existed at the time of Casey's death. In the opinion of the court it has been shown beyond a doubt that such a state of war did exist.

Immediately upon adjournment Plenty Horses was surrounded by ladies and other spectators, who shook hands with him for some time, after which Attorney Powers with beaming face led his still silent and undemonstrative client to his hotel, where Plenty Horses spent some time writing autographs for bystanders.

The testimony given by Capt. Baldwin, aide of Gen. Miles, was an important feature in establishing the important facts in the case. He came with all the official papers of the war department bearing upon the circumstances previous to and at the time of Casey's death, and although the documents had only been offered by the defense and their admission not yet been decided by the court, the captain's own testimony was of the same character.

At noon to-day, White Moon, the Cheyenne scout, who was with Casey at the time of his death, and who has been here as a witness, attempted suicide by stabbing himself in the base of the neck. He was homesick and despondent. He is not seriously hurt and will recover.

GO AND CONVERT THE HEATHEN.

So Say the Lutherans to Over Zealous Methodists and Others.

LEBANON, Pa., May 29.—At yesterday's session of the general synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church, Prof. Bridgenbaugh reported for the standing of Sunday schools. There are 180,000 persons in the Sunday schools of the general synod and over 1,000,000 in those of the Lutheran church in the United States.

Resolutions were adopted remonstrating against certain American denominations under the name of foreign missions attempting to secure the transfer of the Lutheran people of Denmark, Norway and Sweden, to their churches while there are millions of heathens who are still unreached by Christianity. Their efforts were declared to be unfraternal. These resolutions are to be sent to the authorities of the Methodist, Episcopal, Baptist and Congregational churches.

NO MONEY FOR THE G.A.R. REUNION.

Gov. Winans Says Michigan has no Right to Use it that Way.

LANSING, Mich., May 27.—The governor has sent to the House his veto of the G. A. R. bill, which appropriated $30,000 for the entertainment of the G. A. R. at Detroit, next August. His objections are based on policy and justice to taxpayers. He says:

"It is proposed to take money earned by the hard hand of labor, and saved by the patient economy of wives and mothers, and use it for social entertainment and general good times. A political convention, or the Presbyterian general assembly would be just as much entitled to State aid."

ARRESTED FOR HELPING CHILI.

The Captain and Crew of the Robert and Minnie are Indicted.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., May 27.—The United States grand jury has returned indictments against George A. Burt, supercargo, and Capt. O'Farrell, of the schooner Robert and Minnie. Burt, when arrested, gave $10,000 bail and was released and O'Farrell also arrested, but not yet given bond. The five sailors who were on the schooner were not indicted, but orders were issued by Judge Ross that they be detained as witnesses. The Chilian deserters were also detained. The sailors are now in jail. Other indictments were also issued, but the names were kept secret, as the parties are not yet arrested.

Kansas Farmers Will Ratify.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 27.—The Farmers' Alliance of Kansas, is making preparations for a grand ratification of the Cincinnati work. It will take the form of a State convention of the 3,000 alliances in Kansas, which will endorse the People's party platform.

LARRY NEAL'S PRIVATE CIRCULAR.

He Says That He is the Only Man Who Can Lead Democrats to Victory.

COLUMBUS, O., May 28.—The following circular, marked "confidential," is being sent to leading Democrats all over the state by the Neal men:

"CHILLICOTHE, O., May 25, 1891.

"The best informed Democrats in the state who, in so far as individuals are concerned, take a disinterested view of the political situation and look to the interests of our party alone, agree in the opinion that Governor Campbell can not be re-elected if nominated. If they are right Governor Campbell ought not to be renominated. In a contest between his personal ambition and the success of our party there ought to be no hesitancy in refusing him a second nomination.

"Hon. Lawrence T. Neal has, in compliance with the urgent requests of many of the most active and influential Democrats in every section of the state, consented to lead in the effort to make the coming election a contest for principle, and his selection as our candidate for governor will make the question of tariff reform the issue of the campaign. With him as our candidate all factions in our party will be united and we can go forward to battle confident of success. If McKinley, who will be the Republican candidate, wins the election it will be a vindication of his bill and the cause of protection. Can we afford to join in such an issue with Governor Campbell as the head of the ticket? Will you aid in the selection of delegates in your county who will vote for Mr. Neal in the state convention, and give to our party the opportunity to wage this battle for principle? He is an able exponent and the champion of the true Democratic doctrine of tariff reform, and will, if nominated, inspire the confidence of success in Democrats all over the state. We can, by nominating Mr. Neal, settle the Presidential election in our favor in advance in Ohio this fall. Let us hear from you, please. Your answer will be treated as confidential if you desire it.

"HARPER & HUNTER, editors Chillicothe *Advertiser*.

"F. A. STACY, chairman of Democratic Executive committee."

A NEW CITY TO ECLIPSE SEATTLE.

An Eastern Syndicate to Start a New City on Puget Sound.

NEW YORK, May 28.—John F. Plummer, who made a name in business and politics in New York city, only to find himself ruined by an unprincipled partner just when fame was ready to welcome him into the charmed circle of popularity and prosperity, is now at Seattle at the head of the biggest syndicate, barring the Standard Oil, that has ever attempted to influence the current of commercial evils. Accompanying Mr. Plummer are a large number of capitalists representing the American Steel Barge company, of Duluth, the Havemeyer Sugar Refineries of New York, a steel industry, a paper company of the East, and shipbuilders who believe the Puget Sound region will produce lumber enough to supply the world for the next hundred years. They propose to build a city on the sound which in ninety days shall have at least ten thousand inhabitants and industrial backing enough to eclipse Seattle and Tacoma in less than ten years. John D. Rockefeller, Sidney Dillon, Governor Merriam, of Minnesota; Charles L. Colby, president of the Wisconsin Central railroad, and other New Yorkers are said to have paid in $2,500,000 capital for the purchase of land and other purposes looking to the development of the city's site and the industries to be located there. The point selected is about one hundred miles from Seattle on the coast line and in the neighborhood of Point Gardner.

FOR UNIFORM INTER-STATE LAWS.

Michigan Passes a Resolution Providing for a Great Commission.

LANSING, Mich., May 28.—The house has passed a concurrent resolution providing for the appointment by the governor of a commission to sit in convention with like commissions from other states, to effect, if possible, a uniformity in the state statutes relating to marriage and divorce, insolvency, forms of notarial certificates, acknowledgement and execution of deeds, execution and probate of wills, descent and distribution of property and other subjects. The work of the convention is to be submitted to the states interested for ratification. The commission is to serve without pay and report to the next legislature the results of their work. The resolution comes from the Michigan Bar association.

A LAWSUIT FIFTY YEARS OF AGE.

The Gaines Will Case, Involving One Million Dollars, Is Finally Decided.

NEW YORK, May 29.—Surrogate Abbott, of Brooklyn, has decided the great suit over Myra Clark Gaines's will. He declares the holographic will of January 8, 1885, false and fraudulent. In his opinion Myra Clark Gaines never wrote a word of it. The surrogate upholds the will of January 3, 1885. The Gaines case in its various aspects has been in litigation 50 years. It involves $1,000,000.

Couldn't Keep 'Em Out.

PORTLAND, Ogn., May 27.—Nine Japanese women, who were brought to this country on the steamship Pemptos, and who were refused a landing at San Francisco by the customs officers on the ground that they had been brought to this country for immoral purposes, were brought before U. S. Judge Dealy today on a writ of habeas corpus. Judge Dealy ordered the women set at liberty.

Rhode Island's Officers.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 27.—The members of the legislature were duly sworn in yesterday. The Republicans, who have a large majority, will elect their State candidates as follows: Governor, Herbert W. Ladd; lieutenant governor, Henry A. Stearns; secretary of state, George H. Utter; attorney general, Robert W. Burbank; general treasurer, Samuel Clark.

The American Bible society's officers and board of managers held their 75th annual meeting in Cincinnati, on May 22.

OUR FIRST CITY.

Interesting Account of the Expedition to Isabella—Evidences of the Aborigines Who Once Inhabited All America.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—While Admiral Gherardi was in the West Indies the secretary of the navy instructed him to cause an examination to be made of the ruins of the ancient city of Isabella, in San Domingo, the first city founded on this hemisphere by Europeans. The purpose was to ascertain whether the ruins could be transported to Chicago for exhibition at the World's Fair. The Enterprise was ordered to make the journey, and Commander Converse has transmitted his report of the examination to the Navy department. Lieut. Colvo-Coresses, surgeon Simons and cadet Taylor made the explorations. The report states that for many years Isabella has been a port of shipment for mahogany and lignum vitæ, woods which grew in abundance in the neighborhood.

"No habitations are to be found within a mile and a half of the ruins," it states, "but the native wood cutters that we met verified the statements of the pilot as to the traditional genuineness of the site which he pointed out.

"On landing we turned to the right and ascended a gentle slope to a little plain about two acres in area. Tradition points to this little plateau as the site of the ancient city, and here was found scattered at intervals various small, ill-defined heaps of stones, remnants of walls built of small unhewn stones, evidently laid in mortar, pieces of old tiles and potsherds, some of the latter glazed and fragments of broad, roughly made bricks. There were half a dozen or more blocks of dressed limestone that may have been part of the walls of buildings somewhat finished and permanent in character. The trees, matted roots and trailing vines overspread the ground and rendered progress slightly difficult. The soil is shallow, covering in some places only a foot or so a bed of limestone rock.

"It should be stated that the piles of stones we saw convey very little idea of the original forms of the structures to which they belonged and give no indication of their uses.

"We overturned all the cut blocks of stone, and examined the area, fully in the hope of finding some marks but without success, and it is our belief that nothing of the kind existed. Of the surface remains at Isabella it is our opinion that there is nothing that is of sufficient interest to be removed, except, perhaps, the few blocks of cut limestone, and there is nothing that would convey an idea of the architecture and workmanship of the building erected by the first settlers.

"Isabella was occupied for only about two years by the original settlers, the rough and unfinished character of the work is manifest in the ruins and further research could accomplish nothing more than, perhaps, to determine more clearly the ground plan of the place.

FINANCES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Public Debt Statement for the Month of May.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the public debt statement issued on June 1:

Interest-bearing debt:	
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$ 50,869,200
Bonds at 4 per cent	559,565,800
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	94,120
Aggregate of interest-bearing debt, exclusive of U. S. bonds issued to Pacific railroads	$ 610,529,120
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	1,647,505
Debt bearing no interest:	
Legal tender notes	$ 346,681,016
Old demand notes	56,032
National Bank Notes:	
Redemption account, (Deposited in Treasury under act July 14, 1890)	42,203,360
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934 estimated as lost or destroyed	6,908,192
Aggregate of debt bearing no interest, including National Bank fund deposited in Treasury under act of July 14, 1890	$ 395,848,601
Certificates issued on deposits of gold and silver coin and legal tender notes:	
Gold certificates	$ 158,962,149
Silver certificates	315,551,153
Currency certificates	18,060,000
Treasury notes of 1890	45,677,347
Aggregate of certificates and notes offset by cash in the Treasury	$ 538,190,649
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and notes May 31, 1891	$1,546,215,875
Decrease of bonded debt during the month	2,209,168
Cash in Treasury—reserved for the following purposes:	
For redemption of U. S. notes, acts January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	100,000,000
For redemption of gold certificates issued	158,962,149
For redemption of silver certificates issued	315,551,153
For redemption of currency certificates issued	18,060,000
For redemption of treasury notes, act of July 14, 1890	45,677,347
For matured debt, accrued interest and interest due and unpaid	5,165,397
Total cash reserve for above purposes	$ 643,356,046
Available for other purposes:	
Fractional silver, fractional currency and minor coin not full legal tender	$ 20,379,119
Net cash balance, including National Bank fund deposited in the Treasury under act of July 14, 1890	33,342,200
Total	$ 697,077,366
Debt less cash in the Treasury May 31, 1891	849,138,508
Debt less cash in the Treasury April 30, 1891	848,515,593
Net increase of debt during the month	$ 622,915

REFORM SCHOOLS IN THE STATES.

They Seem to be Confined to the North and East.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—The census bureau has in preparation a bulletin upon the subject of "inmates of juvenile reformatories."

The following summary is deduced from the statistics presented in the bulletin: Total number of inmates in reformatories in 1890, 14,846. Total number of inmates in reformatories in 1880, 11,468. Increase in the decade, 3,378.

In 1880 the ratio of juvenile delinquents confined in reformatories to the population was 229 in each million; in 1890 it was 237; the increase, therefore, has been only eight to the million. The largest increase has been in the north central division, where it was 61 to the million. In the South Atlantic and Western divisions it was 24 to the million, but in the North Atlantic and South Central divisions there has been a relative decrease in the former of 44, and in the latter of 10 to the million. In the South Central division there has been an absolute decrease of 28 in the number of inmates of this class of institutions. It is evident from these figures, says the bulletin, that the juvenile reformatory system is not growing rapidly, though its growth slightly exceeds that of the population at large.

WANT A FARMER FOR SPEAKER.

Patrons of Husbandry Wading Deep Into National Politics.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—J. H. Bingham, L. Rhone and John Trimble, the legislative committee of the national grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, have issued an address in which after reviewing their work before the last Congress they say:

We desire to say that very much depends upon having a man in the speaker's chair who is ever and at all times the friend of agriculture. He can do more for or against our cause than any other ten men in Congress. The farmers should, therefore, use their influence to secure a favorable man as speaker of the next House.

Blaine Goes to Bar Harbor.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Secretary Blaine, accompanied by Mrs. Blaine and Mrs. Damrosch, left the latter's residence shortly after 9 o'clock this morning and drove to the Grand Central depot, where the distinguished party took a train for Bar Harbor.

The Gould bridge across the Arkansas river, connecting Arkansas and the Indian territory, was opened to the public on May 27.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

LABOR vs. WORLD'S FAIR.

A Great Movement Started to Compel the Directors to Pay the Minimum Rate of Wages to Employes.

CHICAGO, June 1.—At a general meeting of the five central labor bodies of the city, yesterday, organized labor took a radical stand against any further move to give public assistance to the World's Fair as long as their demands for a minimum rate of pay are refused. Resolutions upon resolutions were cast at the fair, and the directors and a committee was appointed to continue the fight. Bodies represented at the meeting were Trade and Labor assembly, Central Labor union, Central council Knights of Labor, Building Trades council and Carpenters' council. Legal opinions were read from C. S. Darrow and Jesse Cox on the question as to whether the World's Fair directors had the right to grant a minimum rate of wages. The directors claimed that it would conflict with their by-laws, which required them to let the contracts to the lowest bidder. Both these attorneys' opinions were to the effect that the directors had the right to grant the minimum rate; that it did not conflict with the by-law referred to. The inference drawn by the labor people from these opinions was that the directors knew their rights all the time and merely gave this excuse as a subterfuge to escape from the minimum rate.

The World's Fair joint labor committee submitted an exhaustive report covering all its conferences with the World's Fair directors together with all documents bearing on the case. It recited the action of the city council in its favor; the refusal of the Builders' and Traders' exchange to act in conjunction with it; the rejection of the minimum rate of wages by the directors.

The report further says that the appropriation under which the fair will be held makes it a public, not a private business enterprise: "That as all lawful power, local, state, national and international, has been invoked in aid of the fair, our action in struggling for the recognition of union hours, wages and labor should be equally extensive and the whole lawful force of union labor should be used in securing these demands; that reports of all conferences be printed and sent to all laboring bodies in the world; that a committeeman from each trade represented in the bodies present be elected to begin the crusade for a minimum rate of wages, and that a mass meeting be called soon to start the ball rolling; that the legislative action be invoked, and that so long as our rights are not recognized by the directors, we cannot conscientiously aid the World's fair."

This report was adopted with all its recommendations. Resolutions were then adopted, "that as it has come to our knowledge that a conspiracy has been formed between the managers of the world's fair and the Chicago papers to prevent public knowledge of the discontent among the working classes of this city caused by the action of the managers of the fair, that a notice of this conspiracy be sent to the principal papers of New York, Boston, St. Louis, and other great cities in the United States and Europe; that notices also be sent to all labor organizations; and that advertisements to this effect be inserted in such papers as may assert their independence and refuse to be a party to this conspiracy; that we respectfully but firmly protest against further increase in taxation for World's Fair purposes or anything connected therewith, and that the resolution be properly presented to the city council. That we protest against any portion of the fire department or police force being furnished the World's Fair corporation at the public expense, and that this resolution be brought to the attention of the mayor. If the World's Fair needs special fire and police service let the corporation furnish the same at its own and not the public's expense."

J. W. Mackin, secretary of the joint labor committee, was instructed to go, to-day, to Springfield and attempt to have incorporated in the pending appropriation bill of $1,000,000 in aid of the World's Fair, a clause providing that the minimum rate of wages shall be maintained in the expenditure of that money.

TIN WORKERS IDLE.

A Powerful Illustration of the Benefits of the McKinley Tariff—English Manufacturers are Greatly Alarmed.

LONDON, June 2.—The workmen in the Welsh tin plate trade are endeavoring to persuade their employers not to carry out their intention to shut down for a month from July 1. The men say that they have been hardly used, and that advantage has been taken of their patient loyalty. For nine months past prices have been so high that employers have made a profit of more than three shillings and sixpence per box net. The men, unwisely as they now see, abstained from agitation for increased wages, which they were assured would embarrass their masters in the coming fight for life in America. The capitalists, who have just made enormous additional profits, calmly propose that in order that they may make more before the year is out the men shall be deprived of a month's wages, which will cause serious distress to thousands of poor families, who at the best of times live almost from hand to mouth.

The men's demands are modest enough. They have been persuaded that it is to the general interest of the trade that stocks should be diminished, but they ask that the month's stoppage shall be of four separate weeks at intervals. This suggestion was yesterday finally refused by the associated employers, but a few have promised to meet the men's wishes to some extent. Seventy works, representing 396 mills, or over 80 per cent. of the trade in South Wales, Monmouthshire, and Gloucestershire will shut down by the date appointed, and it is hoped thus to reduce the stock by one million boxes.

Tin-plate makers still publicly profess contemptuous disbelief in the possibility of Americans supplying their own wants in whole or in part, but in private the same persons are far from happy, and this week they have been considerably perturbed by the rumor that Chicago is preparing to make tin plates on a wholesale scale.

The Sheffield daily *Telegraph*, an influential provincial newspaper, gloomily predicts the ruin of the Welsh trade, and expects that workmen in a few years will have a choice only of emigration, starvation or the poorhouse, unless Americans be fought "with their own weapons." The same newspaper has discovered that some British shipowners, in order to avoid the board of Trade regulations in regard to overtrading, are in the habit of sailing their vessels under a foreign flag, while the "fetish misnamed free trade precludes retaliation for the purpose of protecting British shipping interests from insidious attack."

PROBABLY STARTED BY A YANKEE.

The Famous Lucerne Petition is Evidently an American Production.

ST. LOUIS, June 2.—It is authoritatively stated here that the socalled Lucerne petition to Pope Leo XIII, asking that institutions be established in different parts of Europe for the education of priests who shall accompany emigrants of their nationality and care for them after their arrival in America, was concocted in this city. Rev. Father Phelan, editor of the *Western Watchman*, a leading Catholic paper of the West, says that the same kind of effort has been indulged in for ten years past. American Catholics generally here think that only a small part of the German Catholics favor the scheme, and that it will have no force or effect.

At Canton Saturday Major McKinley set forth the nation's obligations to the soldiers and said that pensions were cheaper than standing armies.

TO PROTECT SEALS.

England Wants Us to Quit For a Year and She Will—Professor Elliott on the Subject.

LONDON, May 29.—Mr. William Henry Smith, the first lord of the treasury, this afternoon, introduced in the House of Commons, the bill prepared by the government prohibiting British subjects from catching seals in Bering Sea during a certain period. The duration of the time during which seals cannot be captured is not, however, given in the bill.

A SAMPLE OF BLAINE'S DIPLOMACY.

He Wanted England to Make the Proposition About Seal Fishing.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Cable advices from London state that, as given out there, the correspondence in the Bering Sea case begins with a telegram from Lord Salisbury to Sir Julian Pauncefote dated April 17. Lord Salisbury says:

"Mr. Blaine's suggestion for stopping seal fishing by land and sea seems worthy of consideration. Would he prefer that the proposal came from us?"

Replying on April 23, Sir Julian Pauncefote says:

"Mr. Blaine prefers that the proposal come from England."

In the dispatch from Salisbury April 27, Pauncefote states that he had told Mr. Blaine it would be unreasonable that the proposed modus vivendi be saddled with any special reservation for the benefit of either party.

Washington Officials Think Parliament Can Get the Bill Through.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Although it is the belief of officers of the State and Treasury departments that sufficient time yet remains in which to pass an act of Parliament, and effectually put into operation a "close season," a contrary opinion is taken of the situation by some other persons who say that the effort now being made is begun too late. This opinion is largely based on Canadian opposition and the possibility that Canadian influence may be strong enough to delay parliamentary action notwithstanding Lord Salisbury's desire for a close season. It is understood that Lord Salisbury himself through Sir Julian Pauncefote has expressed to this government doubt as to his ability to prevent operations by sealing vessels already fitted out and in the Bering sea prepared for work. An act of Parliament would silence Canadian opposition more effectually than an order issued by Lord Salisbury, but as time is the great element in the case, a short delay in Parliament would be sufficient to give the sealers opportunity to take quite a large number of skins before they could be officially ordered not to do so. The North American Commercial company also has its preparations made to take seals, and will endeavor to take as many as possible as soon as the drive of seals begins, so that unless both the United States and Great Britain act with extraordinary promptness it is said, the "close season" can be at best only partial instead of total, and this condition of things may lead to the litigation with the North American Sealing company which asserts certain vested contract rights in the matter.

Natives of Alaska Have Plenty of Other Ways to Obtain Food.

CLEVELAND, May 29.—Professor Elliott, the Smithsonian institution expert on seal life, who was sent to Alaska by Secretary Blaine last season, is now at his home in this city. He says of the present condition of the Bering sea question:

"The statement in the Washington dispatches about the Cabinet discussion over the Behring sea question shows clearly that our government is not properly informed as to the real needs of the hour, or it is much more interested in the affairs of the lesses of the islands than of the public. There is no vital necessity whatever of a single fur seal being killed on the seal islands this year for natives' food. If the British hesitate about letting the lessees kill for food up there they probably remember the jobbery of 1869, when 69,000 seals were killed for 'food skins' under precisely the same terms that are now contemplated. The natives have millions of water fowl on and around the seal islands and plenty of sea lions and a good many fish, so that they will not suffer for want of fresh meat, even if a seal is not killed this year."

THEY ARE FLOODING THE COUNTRY

At This Rate Foreign Tongues and Customs Will Rule America.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—"It is time this government did something in the matter of restricting immigration," said General Grosvenor, chairman of the committee recently appointed by Secretary Foster, to investigate and report on European emigration to the United States. "Just what is specifically expected of the commission," continued the general, "I don't know, for we have not yet received our instructions, but I do know that there is pressing necessity for action on the part of the authorities. Never was any country the receptacle for such a stream of immigration as is pouring in on us now: all our previous records as a receptacle are being eclipsed. The increase, which has become so apparent of late, has its origin principally in Southern Italy and as most of the material now arriving is non-assimilative something must be done to decrease the volume. The labor organizations complain that sufficient employment cannot be secured for the people already here, and there is a very general demand for some more rigid emigration laws. The country is rapidly becoming too strongly tainted with foreign orders. Take Wisconsin as an instance—a state that is almost a European province. The people there demand the conduct of the schools in a foreign tongue and give other marked evidences of their alienism. In a little while they will insist on having the records of their legislature kept in their non-American language, and on top of this will come an endeavor to have the courts operate in the language or languages native to other lands than ours. This is all wrong. We cannot afford to welcome those who will not be of us."

DON'T GET THE TWO MILLION ACRES

The Heirs Who Wanted Half of New Mexico Lose Their Suit.

LAS VEGAS, N. M., June 2.—Chief Justice O'Brien, of the New Mexico Supreme court, has handed down his opinion in the celebrated suit brought by the heirs of David D. Mitchell, Benjamin Walker and others, of St. Louis, against the Maxwell Land Grant company, to recover five-sixths of the Maxwell grant of nearly 2,000,000 acres in New Mexico and Colorado. The decision is against the plaintiffs, dismissing their bill and sustaining titles of the Maxwell company in all points.

HOW CHINA TREATS SWINDLERS.

A Swell Diplomat Who Stole $600,000 Will Get His Head Cut Off.

PARIS, June 2.—Advices received here from Peking state that Tcheng-Ki-Tong, who was acting first secretary of the Chinese legations in London and in this city, has been condemned to death.

This sentence is the reward for his having swindled French and English court people of nearly $600,000 while acting as a representative of the Chinese government.

Ben Butterworth Is In It.

CHICAGO, May 30.—The committee on foreign affairs of the World's fair decided to send the following named gentlemen to Europe in the interest of the exposition: Major Hanley, chief of the bureau of publicity and promotion; Commissioner J. M. Waller, of Connecticut; Secretary Butterworth, of Ohio; the Hon. Carl Schurz, of New York, and ex-Senator Eustis, of Louisiana.

He Kissed the Girls.

CINCINNATI, June 2.—J. J. Robbins has been suspended from service as a mail carrier for kissing girls on his route.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

Senor Medina Says Work is Rapidly Progressing—His People Think it a Great Idea and Are Pleased.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Senor Jose Francisco Medina, minister plenipotentiary of Nicaragua to France, is here and submitted to an interview.

"The recent visit of Mr. Warner Miller and his party of engineers," he said, "has tended not only to strengthen the idea that the canal is feasible, but that it is easier to be carried out than had been before expected. The feeling of the people there is very friendly to the enterprise. Substantial progress has been made with the work. More than $3,000,000 has been expended. A breakwater has been constructed at Greytown, which was a necessity before the construction of the canal proper could be successfully carried on, and some miles of railway and other preliminary work has been begun, and is being pushed forward at a very satisfactory rate.

"The parties that have been sent out to Nicaragua are especially struck with salubrity of the climate, and this knowledge of course nullifies the objections that have been so often raised on this head against the feasibility of carrying on this work."

Senor Medina, in reply to an inquiry about the general state of affairs of the country, said that Nicaragua was perfectly tranquil and attracting a great deal of attention, especially as a profitable ground for coffee growing and for the opening up of mining districts. "Syndicates have been formed in the country for both of these purposes," he said, "and it appears that the district of Matagalba has been found especially adapted to the growing of coffee. Many plantations are springing up, and the government has ordered surveys to be made for constructing a railway to that province."

GREAT BATTLESHIP—NEW YORK.

The Big Armorclad Named for the Empire State Will Soon Be in the Water.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 2.—The work on the New York at the shipyard of the Cramps at Philadelphia has been so vigorously pushed that she may be launched within a few weeks, although her completion for service is likely to come only at the end of next year.

Hitherto this vessel has attracted remarkably little attention considering her size and importance. She is much larger than any vessel in the navy yet launched and will be the largest of our vessels ready at the great naval review of 1893. She belongs to the general class of armored cruisers, yet is of a decidedly different type from the Maine. In speed she is more like a swift protected cruiser, but her heavy guns are armor-protected, and her machinery also is well covered by side armor which is not very thick, but is supplemented by an unusually strong protective deck. Quite different in design from any of her predecessors in our navy she can hardly help proving by her combination of speed, coal endurance, and battery power a valuable addition to it.

WILL BUILD ANOTHER CRUISER.

Proposals for the Construction of the World's Fastest War Boat.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Proposals were opened at the navy department yesterday for the construction of the protected cruiser, No. 13, provision for which was made by the last Congress. The vessel will be similar to Cruiser No. 12, equipped with one eight inch, two six inch, and a great number of smaller rapid fire and machine guns. She is designed to make in an emergency the extraordinary speed of 22 knots per hour, which would enable her to capture the swiftest of the ocean greyhounds, or to escape from the pursuit of any more formidable craft. The lowest bid was that of the Bath iron works, of Bath, Me., $2,690,000. The result was a complete surprise to nearly every one present, as the Bath iron works is a comparatively new competitor in the construction of steel vessels and has had no naval works except two small cruisers now building.

WESTERN FORTS TO BE ABANDONED

The Soldiers Will be Taken to Other Forts as Soon as Possible.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The following recommendations of the major-general commanding have been approved by the secretary of War:

The garrisons of Fort Abraham Lincoln, North Dakota; Fort Lewis, Col., and Fort Shaw, Mont., will be withdrawn, and the several posts named will be abandoned. The troops thus withdrawn will be assigned to other stations. The commanding general, department of Missouri, is, however, authorized to retain the present garrison of Fort Lewis until the 1st of October next, if he thinks it advisable.

Division and department commanders will give the necessary orders to carry these changes into effect as soon as it can be done with a due regard to economy.

INGALLS WRITES ON POLITICS.

He Thinks Harrison and Cleveland will Again be the Candidates.

HUTCHINSON, Kas., May 28.—A letter from ex-Senator Ingalls says: "The Republican party is confronted with great problems which threatens its supremacy. If we are to succeed we must deal with the issues of to-day as we dealt with slavery, secession and state sovereignty thirty years ago. The Republicanism of the future must readjust itself to the changed conditions of American life or it will perish. I wish to save it from this fate by recalling the spirit of energy, the aggressive and patriotic force of the founders to the campaign of 1892.

"This will be waged upon economic and practical questions, and not upon memories or emotions. Harrison will be renominated, and Cleveland will be his antagonist. If we have courage and conscience it will be an Austerlitz. If we dicker with popular errors, compromise with unprincipled leaders and sneer at honest differences of judgment and opinion it will be a Waterloo."

WANT PART OF NEW YORK.

A Lot of Kalamazoo People Think They Have Just Claims.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., May 27.—Aaron Edwards, who in early times was an Indian trader and agent in this city, was present when his uncle, Robert Edwards, leased to the crown for 99 years a tract of land in the heart of New York city. That was in 1772, and the lease expired in 1871. The land reverts to the original owners' heirs, and is now valued at $200,000,000 and covers an area of 60 acres, which includes portions of Broadway and Wall street and a portion of the Trinity church property. Robert Edwards, the original owner, was a bachelor and lived with his nephew Jacob, whose son Aaron's grandchildren are now residents of this city and claimants to the estate.

Kicking on Rusk's Orders.

DENVER, Col., May 28.—The state veterinary sanitary board has sent a telegram to Secretary Rusk, protesting against his order to hold trail cattle at the quarantine line, saying it is plainly a discrimination in favor of railroads. In case the order is not rescinded, it is said it will entail a loss of $10 to $15 per head on all cattle so held.

The American Fisheries Society urged upon Congress the importance and duties of its assuming the work of protecting and propagating the fish of the great lakes.

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN AND SCALP, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood and skin purifiers, and daily effect more great cures of blood and skin diseases than all other remedies combined.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Blood and Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
"Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold for 25 Cents,
BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD.

The Old Statesman Had a Much Firmer Hold on Life Than They Thought He Had—Speculation in Montreal.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 2—6 a. m.—Sir John Macdonald passed the night composedly and comfortably without any drawback. The several periods of serious depression that occurred throughout yesterday have not been repeated since 9 o'clock last night. As I write he is sleeping.

[Signed] R. W. POWELL, M. D.

OTTAWA, June 2.—11 a. m.—"We find Sir John resting quietly at the time of our visit, having recently partaken of light refreshment. The past night has

been satisfactory as expressed in the 6 o'clock bulletin this morning. While we are gratified to find such an exhibition of vital strength as we see exemplified in him, yet we cannot alter our opinion as to the final results of his illness.

All the dispatch boxes and state papers in the premier's possession at Earnscliffe have been returned to the department. General regret is felt that Sir John has not been able to speak or write his last wishes, as a final expression of opinion from him would be of the greatest value. The impression prevails, however, that some weeks ago he indicated indirectly his wishes as to the policy to be pursued in the event of his sudden death.

John Alexander Macdonald was born in Glasgow, Scotland, January 11, 1815, and is therefore 76 years of age. His father emigrated to Kingston, Ontario, in 1820. Sir John gratuated from the Royal grammar school of Kingston, and afterward studied law. In 1846 he was made Queen's counsel, and afterwards was appointed to the bench *ex officio*. He entered public life in 1844, as a representative, continuing thus until 1867. He then entered the House of Commons, where he remained until 1878, when the Liberals defeated him. During his career he filled at various times the chairs of the postmaster and attorney general, and became familiar with every branch of the government.

Sir John ascended to the leadership of the Conservative party in 1856, and has held it ever since. In 1867 the queen made him a knight commander of the bath, and in 1884 he received the grand cross of the same order. In 1878 his party defeated the Liberals, the issue being the tariff question. He immediately framed the high tariff laws which have since been in force. During his long career he concluded many measures of great importance, such as the improvement of the criminal laws, the consolidation of the statutes, the extension of the municipal system, military organization, steam ocean mails, inspection of public institutions, building of the Intercolonial and Canadian Pacific railways and many others. Sir John is an authority on constitutional law and an eloquent and forcible debater.

GOING FOR THE SALOON KEEPERS.

Council Bluffs Can no Longer Accept Payments from Them.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Io., May 29.—According to the decision of Judge Thornell, before whom the case was tried in the District court, the city officials are prohibited from collecting monthly fines from saloon-keepers. Under the prohibitory law the liquor dealers have evaded prosecution by paying a stipulated amount into the hands of the city clerk on the first of each month. The amount was $50, making a total of $600 a year. Some time ago suits were begun against all the liquor dealers in the city to enjoin them from selling, and the city officials were also included as defendants in each petition, and it was sought to enjoin them from collecting these fines. The case against Rink and Schultz was taken as a test, and Judge Thornell has ordered that an injunction be issued. The sheriff to-day served a notice on Mayor McRae and other city officials, stopping them from accepting any more money from liquor men. The mayor says, however, that the city will continue to receive the monthly payments from the saloon men. There are yet seventy-five cases of the same nature before the District Court.

MADE THE MAIL WEIGH TOO MUCH.

A Railroad Vice President Under Arrest for Swindling the United States.

DES MOINES, June 1.—Within a few days James C. Newton, vice president and general manager of the Des Moines & Kansas City railroad, who is charged with conspiracy to defraud the United States government by causing bogus mail matter to be weighed by the government's agents in order that his company would be the gainer, will be under lock and key. The United States grand jury has found a true bill of indictment against him and another against one of his alleged tools, and the warrant for his arrest has been placed in the hands of an officer, who is even now on his way to apprehend the railroad financier in his Eastern home.

HILL HELD A SECRET CONFERENCE.

He and Senator Colquitt Scheme to Catch Southern Support.

ALBANY, May 29.—United States Senator Alfred H. Colquitt, of Georgia, came to town yesterday, and after a short stay went away to-day as mysteriously as he arrived. It was apparently his wish to escape the interviewers. Governor-Senator Hill knew of the Georgia Senator's coming, however, and received him at the executive chamber last evening. The conference lasted for nearly two hours, and no outsider was permitted to be present. The governor-senator's presidential boom was no doubt taken out for inspection, and it is believed that a deal was made with the Georgian for Southern support.

SHE WORE KID GLOVES AND DIED.

The Peculiar Cause of Death of a Well Known Chicago Lady.

CHICAGO, May 27.—Mrs. Mary Cosgrove, wife of Lieut. Cosgrove of the Maxwell street station, died yesterday morning at her home, 176 Henry street, after an illness of three days. The attending physician ascribed her demise to blood-poisoning, which, he said, she had contracted through wearing black kid gloves to a dance Wednesday night. Mrs. Cosgrove had previously picked her finger with a needle, and after removing the gloves Wednesday evening the finger was greatly swollen. Later the hand and arm swelled to several times their normal size and she died in great agony.

SOLDIER TURNS STATE'S EVIDENCE.

Additional Guards Placed Around Imprisoned Soldiers.

WALLA WALLA, Wash., May 30.—It was learned late last night that one of the soldiers confined in the county jail charged with the murder of Hunt, April 24, had turned state's evidence and his testimony has been taken by the prosecuting attorney in writing and sworn to. When it became known at the garrison that the man had turned state's evidence rumors of attack on the jail were immediately circulated. As a precautionary step the sheriff has doubled the guards at the jail which now numbers 50.

Opposing Call's Election.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., June 1.—The opponents of Senator Call in the Florida legislature are making strong efforts to induce Gov. Fleming to withhold his signature from Call's certificate of election, then declare that no legal election has been held and appoint another man to fill the vacancy.

FORAKER SAYS, 'RAH FOR M'KINLEY

He Also Thinks Blaine Don't Want It, So Harrison Will Get It.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., June 1.—Ex-Governor Foraker, of Ohio, in an interview said: "Major McKinley will be elected triumphantly for governor. Harrison has been a wise, safe and patriotic President, and he will probably be renominated for President, though I think most Republicans would prefer Mr. Blaine to anybody else. If he would consent to the nomination that would very likely settle it, but the probabilities are he will not do that."

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD EXPORTS.—The movement of gold to Europe still continued last week, the total for the week being $4,600,000. The general feeling is that this movement will soon cease, however. A leading banking house in New York interviewed a large number of prominent financial men of the highest standing in that city as to the course of these shipments. The following were the reasons assigned, in brief: 1. The general unsettlement in Europe obliges the bankers there to call home the trade balances which have usually been allowed to remain in the United States on interest until offset by exports in the autumn. 2. The joint stock banks in England, and probably other banking concerns in that country and on the continent, have determined to carry a larger proportion of reserve to liability than heretofore. 3. Russia is making heavy withdrawals of gold from western Europe, though whether for warlike or peace purposes is not known. It seems to be expected that little of the gold lately taken from us will come back.

MONEY.—There was but little change in the New York money market for the week, except that this commodity was easier, due to two causes: first, the conviction in the minds of all financial men that the gold shipments will soon cease; and, second, the large receipts of money from the interior of the country. Call loans were easy at 4@4½ per cent. Time money was in better demand, with rates at 5@5½ per cent for 3 or 4 months. Bids of 6 per cent were fully made for 6 to 8 months, but without much response.

STOCKS.—The tendency of stocks for the past week was upward, but so uncertain is the financial outlook, that every actual advance was followed by a quick reaction. That is, the effort was constantly for higher prices, with each attempt frustrated because of the uncertainty in financial affairs. This course caused the market to close for the week in a very dull and lifeless condition. All the future contingencies point to higher prices, and when the paralyzing effect of the drainage of gold to Europe is removed, a strong turn upward is inevitable.

SILVER.—The silver market during the past week was exceedingly inactive, and prices throughout were depressed. India exchange rules low, and the great financial conditions in London seem adverse to any movement in silver. There has, however, been some increase of activity in the silver futures traded in at the London Produce Clearing house. Silver certificates at New York were very dull, but the amount outstanding has declined to 5,258,294 ounces. The price at the close of the week for silver bullion was 96½ cents per ounce, at which rate the metal in the silver dollar was worth 74.9 cents.

STATE OF TRADE FOR THE WEEK.

The Favorable Crop Outlook—Condition of Business.

NEW YORK, May 30.—R. G. Dun & Co's review of trade says: If the prevalent feeling is a shade too hopeful, if it gives not enough weight to possibilities of disturbance or loss that remain, yet it is most encouraging that the drain of gold in April and May has caused so little apprehension.

The most powerful sustaining influence is the continuance of exceedingly favorable crop prospects. In general the prices of commodities have declined not far from 1 per cent for the week and will further decline as new crops draw near, if no disaster comes.

The tone of the iron market has been better, but without change of prices here or at Philadelphia, while Bessemer pig is 50 to 75c lower at Pittsburg.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 247, as compared with 254 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 218.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

3 P. M.—Money closed easy at 2@2½ per cent. Bar silver, 97¼. In the stock market after 12 o'clock the business done was light and the fluctuations small, though the tendency of prices was still upward and fractional gains were scored all along the line over the best figures of the forenoon. The trading was featureless, however, and the market finally closed very quiet but strong at the highest figures of the day.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Atch	30⅛	30½	24¾	30⅜
A. C. O.	23	23	23	23
Can. Sou.	48⅝	49	48⅝	49
C. C. C.	61¼	62	61¼	62
*C. B. & Q.	87¾	88⅛	87½	88
C. Gas Trust	51	51⅞	50⅝	51⅜
Del. Hud.	130¼	130¼	130¼	130¼
Del. Lack.	134½	135½	134⅛	135⅜
Erie	19⅛	19¾	19⅛	19¾
Hock. Val.	25¾	25¾	25½	25½
J. C.	114⅛	114½	113	113¼
Lead Tr.	18¾	18½	18¾	18⅞
Lake Shore	109	109⅝	109	109½
Lou. & Nash.	74⅝	75	73¾	75
N. P.	24	24¾	23⅞	24¾
Mo. Pac.	66½	67⅞	66¼	67⅞
N. E.	33	34¼	33	33⅞
N. P., pf'd.	67⅛	68¼	66¾	68⅛
N. W.	107¾	108	107½	108
N. Y. C.	99¾	99¾	99¾	99¾
N. A.	15½	15½	15⅛	15¾
P. M.	36	36	36	36
W. L.	35⅛	35¾	35⅛	35¾
R. T.	15⅞	16	15⅞	16
R. I.	76¾	77½	76¾	77½
Reading	31	31	31	31
Silver	97⅛	97⅛	97¼	97⅛
A. S. R.	85⅝	86⅞	85	86
St. Paul	63¾	63½	62	63¼
T. C. I.	34	34	34	34
T. Pac.	13¾	13⅞	13¼	13¾
U. Pac.	43⅞	44¾	43¾	44½
W. L., pf'd.	75⅞	75⅞	75	75⅜
Wabash, pf'd.	21⅜	21¾	21	21½
W. U.	80¼	80½	80	80¼

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, June. 3, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	June 2.	May 27.
U. S. 4's, coupons	118½	118½
U. S. 4's registered	118½	118½
Pac. 6's of '95	18	111

WALL STREET, NEW YORK, May 29.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$ 2,311,525
Loans, decrease	3,836,900
Specie, decrease	830,200
Legal tenders, increase	2,217,300
Deposits, decrease	4,038,100
Circulation, increase	23,900

The banks now hold $7,523,125 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Trade.

During the past week the general trade of the country was fair. In hides there is depression. Collections fair.

ON THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The local trade in wheat was light at a decline as compared with the preceding day.

No. 2 soft Red, cash, ¼c lower, at 106½c.

June wheat, 106½c, ¼c down; July, 99½c, 99¾c, ⅜c decline; August wheat, 97⅞c dropped to 97¼c and then rose to 97⅜c, ⅜c depressed as compared with yesterday; December 99½c, ¼c decline.

Corn dull; No. 2, 57c; No. 3, 56c; No. 2 yellow, 57½c.

Oats—No. 2, 46½c.

Clover seed—Prime cash and May about $4.20.

The Close at Toledo.

At the Toledo Exchange No. 2 soft red wheat closed at 106¼c, ¼c off; No. 3 soft red, 102½c, then 102c; No. 4 soft red, 97c.

June wheat, 106¼c; July wheat, 99⅝@99¾c; August, 97⅜c, 97½c and finally 97⅜c, ⅜c lower than yesterday; September, 97c, ⅜c down.

Corn fairly active, No. 2, 57@57½c, outside to close; No. 3, 56c.; No. 4, 53c.; September, No. 2, 57c.

Oats—No. 3 white sold at 46c.

Clover seed—Nominally, $4 20 for prime cash.

Middlings—$19 00; bran, $16 00.

Prices of June and July wheat to-day:

June.	Opened	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	106¼	....	....	107¼a
Chicago*	....	....	....	....
New York	109¼	109⅝	109⅛	109⅝
St. Louis	99¼	99½	99¼	99½
July.				
Toledo	99⅜	99⅜	99⅜	99½
Chicago	99	99¼	99½	98⅞
New York	106⅞	107¼	106⅞	107¼b
St. Louis	94¾	95	94⅜	94⅝b

The Produce Market.

The market was more fully supplied with vegetables this morning than on yesterday, yet changes have been light. Asparagus was in full supply. In fruits and meats no change has taken place. Hogs are dull and very weak. Wholesale prices of various things are:

Butter sells readily at 18@20c.

Eggs—Supply equal to requirements at 15@16c.

Vegetables—Asparagus, 7c per lb; radishes 20c doz. bunches; onions, doz. bunches, 15@20c; lettuce, 45c; pie plant, doz. bunches, 15c; spinnach, bushel, 20@25; cabbages, $2 50@2 75 per crate; cucumbers, doz., 60@70c; string beans, box 12 lbs., $1 00@1 25.

Fruits—Oranges, per box, $4 50; lemons, per box, $5 50@6 00; strawberries, bushel, $3 00; 23 quart crate, $2 25.

Fresh Meats—Hogs, dressed, $5 50@5 75; beef, per lb., 4@7c; mutton, 9@9½c; lambs, 10c.

Salt meats—Heavy mess pork per bbl, $4; short mess, $14.50; clear, $1; short clear, $15. Ham, sugar cured—18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs., average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11½c; shoulders, 7c; breakfast bacon, rib, 9c; smoked beef, 11c.

Lard—Kettle rendered, tierce, 8c; kettle rendered, barrel, 8¼c; half barrels, 8¼c; tins, 50 lbs., 8¼c; clear bacon sides, 9c; bologna, 6c.

Hides—Green and heavy steers, 5½c per lb; light 4½c; calf, 7c; kip, 5¼c; cured, heavy steers, 7¼c; light, 5½@5½c; calf, 8c; kip, 6c; tallow, 4c; No. 2's and bulls, ⅔ of No. 1.

Hay—Mixed $11@12; bright timothy, $13@14.

The Close on Grain.

At the afternoon sessions of various exchanges there was a very little better tone to the wheat markets, but there was nothing in the situation to cause pronounced strength.

At Liverpool wheat closed 1d lower than the opening, and corn 1½d decline.

At Chicago July wheat closed ⅜c lower than the highest point, at 98⅝c; at Toledo it was ¼c lower, at 99⅝c; at New York it was ⅛c down at 107¼c bid, and at St. Louis it was ⅝c down, at 94⅝c bid.

Corn was firm to close. It opened at Chicago at 54½c for July, rose to 56c, fell to 54c, and closed at 55⅛c; at New York it opened ⅝c above yesterday, at 61½c, and closed at 61¾c, bid.

Grain and Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., June 2.—Wheat—Easier; No. 2 on track, cash, 102c; July, 98⅝c; No. 1 northern, 105c. Corn—Steady; No. 2 on track, 56c. Oats—Easier; No. 2 white on track, 47c.

BUFFALO, June 2.—Wheat—No. 1 hard dull, 102½; No. 1 northern, 110½; No. 2 red 110. Corn, No. 2 at 60c. Receipts—Wheat—200,000 bu; corn, 180,000 bu. Shipments—Wheat—180,000 bu.; corn, 90,000 bu.

DETROIT, June 2.—Wheat, No. 1 white, cash, 108c; No. 2 red cash, 106½ bid; July, 99½c; August, 97¾c; December, 99½c. Corn—No. 2 cash and June, 56c asked. Oats—No. 2 cash, 46c asked; No. 2 white, 47½c. Receipt—wheat, 15,400 bu.; corn, 1,500 bu.; oats, 5,000 bu.

CINCINNATI, June 2.—Flour dull, lower. Wheat active, lower at 101c. Corn firmer at 56½@58c. Oats quiet at 48c. Rye dull at 89c. Provisions steady. Pork at $10 87½. Lard $1 05. Bulk meats, $6 00. Bacon is firm at $7 12½. Whisky, firm; sales 886 bbls.

CHICAGO, June 2.—Wheat opened lower on weak and lower cables and fine crop prospects. The opening quotations for the July option was 98⅝c against 100¼c at the close on Friday afternoon. The fluctuations thereafter up to 11 o'clock were narrow, being confined to a range of 98½@99⅛c. July corn opened at 54½c, again at 54½c, at the close on Friday weakened under the influence of heavy rains to 54c, then on good buying rallied to 55c, but at 11 o'clock was off again to 54⅝c. Provisions opened rather strong on a decrease in stocks in store and higher prices for hogs, but subsequently weakened with corn. September pork started at $11 65, where it left off on Friday, and advanced to $11 00, but weakened to $10 95.

CHICAGO, June 2.—1:15 p. m.—No. 2 wheat steady; cash, $1 01½c; June, $1 01½c; July, 100½@100⅛c; August, 95½c; September, 94⅛c; December, 96¾c. No. 2 corn steady; cash, 59¼c; June, 56⅝c; July, 55⅞@56c; August, 55¼c. No. 2 oats firm; cash, 44½c; July, 43⅝c; August, 35⅝c; September, 34⅜c. Mess pork steady; cash, $10 16½; July, $10 72½; September, $11 00. Lard steady; cash, $6 30; July, $6 37½; September, $6 60. Short ribs steady; cash, $5 90@6 00; July, $6 05; September, $6 30. No. 2 rye steady; 83@84c. No. 2 barley nominal at 74@75c. No. 1 flaxseed, easy at $1 10. Prime timothy seed steady at $1 32. Butter firm; creamery, 14½@18; dairy, 13@17c. Eggs, 15@16c. Whisky $1 16.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Wheat—Receipts, 265,300; sales, 2,080,000; steady at ¼c decline, quiet; June, 109⅝@109¾c; July, 106⅞@107½c; August, 103½@104⅛c; September, 102⅝@103c; December, 104@104⅜c; May, 1892, 108@108⅛c. Corn—Receipts, 89,200; sales, 520,000, firmer and quiet; No. 2, 64@65½; steamer mixed, none here. Oats—Receipts, 157,500 bu; sales, 50,000 bu; market quiet and firmer; western, 45@65c. Beef quiet and firm; extra mess, $9 50@10 00; family, $11 50@12 75. Pork—Inactive, steady; new mess, $12 00@12 75; old mess, $10 75@11 50; extra prime, $11 50. Lard—quiet, firm; steam rendered, $6 60. Butter—Receipts, 16,895 packages; choice firm, fairly active; western dairy, 11@15c; do creamery, 14@19c; Elgins, 19c; imitation creamery, 12@16c. Eggs—Receipts, 11,480; packages; quiet, steady; western 18. Sugar—Raw, dull, steady; fair refining, 3c; centrifugals, 96 test, 3⅝c. Refined, dull, steady; crushed 5¼c; powdered, 4⅝c; granulated, 4 3-16. Spirits of turpentine dull, steady at 38½@38¾. Molasses quiet, firm; New Orleans common to fancy, 25@35c. Tallow quiet; city ($2 for packages), 4⅝c. Coffee—Rio contracts were at 5@10 points decline and dull with the easier foreign advices, beyond which there was no influence. Receipts at Brazil, 12,000 bags, which was back of the weakness in Havre. Rio on spot dull; No. 7, 18¾c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, June 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,500 head; market easy. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000 head; market steady; fair to choice heavy, $4 50@4 65; mixed, $4 10@4 55; Yorkers, $4 35@4 45. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; market steady.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; market steady; shippers, $4 25@5 75; butchers, $3 50@4 75; bulls, $1 75@4 00. Hogs—Receipts, 200 head; market strong; choice heavy, $4 45@4 55; choice light, $4 35@4 70; mixed, $4 40@4 50; pigs, $3 00@4 00.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,100 head; shipments, 1,400 head; market about steady; steers, $3 50@6 00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,630 head; shipments, none; market strong to higher; all grades, $3 00@4 50. Sheep—Receipts, 1,650 head; shipments, 970 head; market dull.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, June 2.—11:50 a. m.—Eirick Bros.' report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Cattle—Receipts, 5 cars; market slow on common; pony cattle, 1000 to 1200 lbs., $4 50@5 25; bulls, cows and heifers, $2 50@4 00. Hogs—Receipts, 700 head; market strong; Yorkers, $4 75@4 80; mediums, $4 80@4 85; pigs, $4 30@4 40; roughs and stags, $3 00@4 00.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 5 loads through; 155 sale held over from yesterday; market slow for good; common in fair demand. Sales fair to good steers, $4 60@5 20. Hogs—Receipts, 38 loads through, 6 sale; market stronger; good medium, $4 90@5 00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9 loads through, 6 sales; market steady; good sheep, $5 00@5 30; common, $4 25@4 90; yearling lambs, $5 00@5 75; spring lambs, $5 75@8 00.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., June 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,449 head; shipments, 930. Market fair, 10c to 15c higher than last week's prices. No cattle shipped to New York to-day. Hogs—Receipts, 500 head; shipments, 3,800. Market, fair. Philadelphias, $5 05@5 00; best Yorkers and mixed, $4 85@4 90; common Yorkers, $4 75@4 80; pigs, $4 00@4 50. Thirteen cars of hogs shipped to New York to-day. Sheep—Receipts, 5,800 head; shipments, 2,800. Market, firm; shade higher than last week's prices.

CHICAGO, June 2.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 6,000 head, of which 4,000 were Texans, bulk of natives on sale made up of stillers that sold at $5 50@5 75; no extra or prime cornfed on sale; would make $5 90@6 25; prime meal-fed Texans, $4 50@5 15; Texas grassed heifers, $4; grassers, $2 50@3 50; native cows, $2 50@4. Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; opened steady, closed lower; common, $4 00@4 40; packers and mixed, $4 50@4 60; prime heavy and butcher weights, $4 65@4 77; skips, $4 25@4 50. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; in fair demand and steady; Texans, $2 80@3 80; westerns, $4 50@5 00; natives, $4 75@5 25; lambs, $5 50@6 50.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Beeves—Receipts, 8,522 head, including 108 cars for sale; market ⅛c lower; native steers, $4 80@6 25; Texans, $4 20@4 80; bulls and cows, $3 00@3 75; dressed beef steady at 8½@9½c; shipments to-morrow, 500 beeves. Calves—Receipts, 2,923 head; market ¼c higher; veals, $6 00@7 25; buttermilks, $4 00@4 50. Sheep—Receipts, 9,800 head; sheep firm; lambs ½c lower; sheep, $4 00@5 70; lambs, $7 00@8 00; dressed mutton steady at 10@10½c; dressed lambs dull at 13@14½c. Hogs—Receipts, 10,609 head, consigned direct; nominally steady at $4 30@5 25.

OMAHA, Neb., June 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 550; active, 5c to 10c lower on desirable grades and steady on others; fancy, 1,350 to 1,600 pound steers, $5 25@5 85; prime, 1,250 to 1,475 pound steers, $4 65@4 75; good to choice, 1,150 to 1,350 pound steers, $4 25@5 00; butcher steers, 1,050 to 1,300 pounds, $3 75@4 80. Hogs—Receipts, 1,650; market active and strong to 5c higher; all sold early; range of prices, $4 25@4 45; bulk selling at $4 00@4 40; light, $4 25@4 35; heavy, $3 25@4 45; mixed, $4 30@4 35. Sheep—Receipts, 600; market unchanged; native shorn, $3 00@5 25; western shorn, $3 75@5 25.

Wheat In Three States.

It is said the rainfall in the spring wheat region of Minnesota and the Dakotas has not been well distributed, and in some localities damage has resulted from drouth and frost. The weather has not been favorable in New England and the Middle Atlantic states, owing to low temperature and drouth. In Pennsylvania crops are much improved. In California grain is improved. It will be seen that the injury to wheat by bugs, frost and drouth in Wisconsin is offset by improvement in Pennsylvania and California. In 1890 the wheat crop of Wisconsin was 13,000,000 bushels; in Pennsylvania it was 16,649,000 bushels, and in California 29,121,000 bushels.

Injury to Corn in Illinois.

In Illinois it is said that in some parts farmers are replanting corn on account of injury by insects. Corn slow about June first at times makes rapid progress in growth and developes in plenty time to escape fall frosts.

No Reduction of German Grain Duty.

BERLIN, June 2.—Corn rose seven marks after it became known that Chancellor von Caprivi stated in the Lower House of the Prussian Diet that the ministry had decided against any reduction in the corn duties.

Wheat in Store.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 1.—Figures compiled by the *Northwestern Miller* show the stock of wheat in private elevators here to be 3,685,000 bushels, or 271,000 bushels less than last Monday. The total stock in Minneapolis and Duluth amounts to 11,663,477 bushels, a decrease of 410,978 bushels for the week. The *Market Record* figures the stock in country elevators of Minnesota and the two Dakotas at 2,349,000 bushels, a loss of 18,000 bushels. This makes the aggregate stock in the Northwest 13,412,477 bushels, against 13,641,455 bushels a week ago, and 15,298,707 bushels a year ago.

Kansas and Missouri Crops.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 2.—It has been raining throughout Kansas and Missouri almost continuously for over 24 hours. Reports from these states say the rain is a timely check to the ravages of the Hessian fly and the chinch bug in Kansas. Missouri reports no bugs and the wheat crop is said to be exceptionally promising. Corn is a trifle backward in Missouri, but no damage has been done to it. In Kansas the outlook for wheat was never better. There has been some little damage to the crop in the southern counties from insects, but the present heavy rains are expected to both kill the bugs and improve the crop. The general manager of the largest wheat buying firm in the West predicts the largest crop in the history of the state. The corn crop in Kansas gives exceptional promise for a big yield, the recent weather conditions being particularly favorable for it.

Sugar Beet News.

LONDON, June 2.—Advices received here from the Sugar beet growing districts of Germany, Austria, France and Belgium show that the planting of the beets was delayed three weeks by the general prevalence of rains. During May the weather was more favorable to the growing crop, especially in Germany where the plants are in a promising condition. About 327,000 hectares have been planted to sugar beets.

Germany shows an increase in her acreage of 5 per cent, Austria, from 8 to 10 per cent, and Belgium and France each from 10 to 12 per cent. The increased acreage in France is largely due to the fact that cornfields that had been ruined by the heavy rains were replowed and seeded to beets. The average increase in the acreage throughout Europe is 7 per cent.

Further favorable weather reports were received yesterday, and as a consequence prices declined. Some estimates of the crop place the yield at 3,750,000 tons, while others place it at over 4,000,000 tons. These figures, however, are without practical value, as the next crop will not be safe for two months yet. It is improbable that there will be any increase in the Russian crop.

Coffee.

RIO DE JANEIRO, May 30.—Coffee—Good second 9,500 reis per 10 kilos. Receipts during the week, 24,000 bags; purchases for the United States, 17,000 bags; shipments to the United States, 21,000 bags; stock, 41,000 bags.

SANTOS, June 1.—Coffee—Good average 10,100 reis per 10 kilos. Receipts during the week, 16,000 bags; purchases for the United States, 2,000 bags; shipments to the United States, 20,000 bags; stock, 6,000 bags.

Wool.

ST. LOUIS, June 1.—Wool—Receipts, 248,801 lbs: Market steady and unchanged.

Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota and Dakota—Medium, unwashed, 18@21c; coarse, unwashed, 17@19c; fine, unwashed, 12@15c.

Colorado and New Mexico—Well improved, 16@20c.

Montana, Utah and Wyoming—Medium, unwashed, 19@23c; coarse, unwashed, 17@19c; fine, unwashed, 15@18c.

Burry wool, 3@5c off in price from equal grades in good order.

BOSTON, Mass., May 30.—The demand for wool has been moderate, mostly for small lots with prices the same as last reported. Ohio X sells at 30@31c, and XX at 31@32c; Michigan X moves slowly at 28@29c. In combing and Delaine fleeces there has been sales of small lots at 40@42c for No. 1 combing; 36@37 for Ohio fine Delaines; 35@36c for Michigan fine Delaine. Territory wools in steady request at 62@65c clean for fine; 60@65c for fine medium, and 55@57c for medium. Texas, California and Oregon wools quiet and steady. Pulled wools selling well at 30@45c for supers, and 22@25c for extras. Foreign wools firm and in fair demand.

ANTWERP, Belgium, June 1.—There was a small attendance at the wool sale to-day and the trading was devoid of animation. Previous prices were maintained despite the poor demand. One thousand nine hundred baels were offered. The sales were as follows: Buenos Ayres, 368 bales at 75@190 francs per 100 kilos; Montevideo, 68 bales at 110@175 francs.

Cotton.

LOUISVILLE, June 1.—Cotton quiet and easy; good middling, 9⅛c; middling, 8c; low middling, 8⅛c; other markets unchanged.

GALVESTON, Tex., June 1.—Cotton easy; middling, 8¼; low middling, 7 11-16; good ordinary, 6 15-16; net and gross receipts, 66; exports coastwise, 2,269; stock, 9,06.

MEMPHIS, June 1.—Cotton dull; middling, 8¼c; receipts, 435 bales; shipments, 265 bales; stock, 18,956 bales; sales, 50 bales.

ST. LOUIS, June 1.—Cotton quiet; middling, 8⅜c; receipts, 593 bales; shipments, 1,777 bales; sales, 525 bales; stock, 41,005 bales.

NEW ORLEANS, June 1.—Cotton irregular; middling, 8¼; low middling, 7 9-16; good ordinary, 6⅝; net receipts, 1,670; gross, 2,157; sales, 3,225; spinners, 1,639; stock, 157,650.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Cotton quiet; middling uplands, 8 15-16; middling Orleans, 9⅛; sales 214 bales. Sales last week (not before reported) 54 bales for spinning. Futures closed steady at the decline; sales 97,200 bales; June, 8.46; July, 8.53; August, 8.63; September, 8.76; October, 8.81; November, 8.85; December, 8.91; January, 8.97; February, 9.05; March, 9.13.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, June 2.—The market has been active during the past week. Abundant rains have given the farmers time to prize and strip their tobacco. The receipts have been large and the offerings contained more fresh tobacco. Offerings have shown some improvement in quality. The 1890 crop was deficient in color, and where one is found having the right color it sells readily. For medium and lower classes of Burley tobacco there has been no improvement. Quotations of 1890 crop tobacco in good order: Burley—Dark trash, $2 00@3 25; colory trash, $3 50@8 00; common lugs, $4 00@5 00; medium lugs, $5 50@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@11 50; colory lugs, $11 50@16 00; common leaf, $7 50@9 00; medium leaf, $9 00@15 00; good leaf, $15 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@27 50. Dark—Trash, $1 75@1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@4 00; good lugs, $4 00@5 00; common leaf, $4 50@5 00; medium leaf, $5 50@6 50; good leaf, $6 50@13 50. Quotations for 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Dark trash, $2 00@3 00; colory trash, $6 00@9 00; common lugs, $4 00@5 00; medium lugs, $5 00@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@10 50; colory lugs, $13 00@18 00; common leaf, $7 00@10 00; medium leaf, $10 00@16 00; good leaf, $16 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 75c@$1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@3 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common to medium leaf, $4 00@5 50; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.

The British Grain Trade.

LONDON, June 1.—The Mark Lane *Express*, in its review of the British grain trade, says: English wheats are firm, and prices are stationary. In foreign wheats the changes in values are fractional. Indian is 3d cheaper. California is 3d dearer. California futures are quoted at 44s, 3d for prompt and 45s for September shipment. Oregon is quoted at 43s for June shipment. Corn is weak and is lower. Barleys are steady. Oats are a trifle dearer.

At to-day's market prices were generally against holders. Russian and Indian red wheats were 3d lower and were hard to place at the decline. Flour was weak. Barley was firm. Both flat and round corn was 3d to 6d lower. The prices of beans and peas were in favor of buyers. Linseed was 3d cheaper.

LIVERPOOL, June 1.—Wheat quiet, holders offer moderately. Corn quiet but steady. Stocks offer breadstuffs. Flour, 9,000 sacks; wheat, 476,000 centals; corn, 485,000 centals.

LIVERPOOL, June 2.—Close—Pork, demand poor; prices unchanged. Lard, demand poor; spot and June, 33s 3d steady; July and August, 33s 3d steady. Wheat, demand poor; Kansas winter hard, dull, 8s 5d; No. 2 spring, 8s 5½d dull. Corn, demand fair; spot and June, 5s 1d, steady; July, 5s 1½d steady; August, 5s 1½d steady.

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